



Section 1

CENTENNIAL EDITION

Historical

The Bedford Gazette.

BEDFORD, (Penn.) PRINTED BY CHARLES McDOWELL, IN JULIAN-STREET, NEXT DOOR TO THE COURT-HOUSE.

No. 1.]

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 21, 1805.

Vol. [.]

PROPOSALS

BY CHARLES McDOWELL,
For Publishing, in the Borough of Bedford,A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
ENTITLED
THE BEDFORD GAZETTE.

IT has been invariably admitted by the ablest writers on government, that knowledge, as well as virtue, is essentially necessary to the preservation and well-being of republics. The practical politician learns from observation and experience, the truth of this position. Hence, a truly enlightened and virtuous statesman will constantly endeavor to disseminate among the people, in a popular government, useful and correct information, sound and practical knowledge; whilst the artful demagogue—the pretended “friend of the people”—will as assiduously strive to discountenance literature and science, and to depress men of abilities. The object of the former is the public good—that of the latter, his own private advantage. If truth and useful knowledge be diffused among the great body of the people, they are thereby enabled to judge of their own interests; they are rendered capable of making a just discrimination between their real and their pretended friends; but if they be kept in ignorance, and suffer themselves to become prejudiced against learning, talents and worth, by the artifices of dark and ambitious intriguers, they must inevitably fall victims to the designs of such men.

Falsehood and detraction are the great engines employed by the wicked, to mislead the honest and the unwary. These are incessantly used for the purpose of vilifying the characters of good citizens, in order that those who resort to means so iniquitous, may the more readily cheat the people out of their rights, and trample on their liberties. Perhaps there never was an age or nation, in which falsehood and calumny have been practised with more unblushing impudence—with more malignity—than in our own. At the present day, we behold the whole apparatus of jacobinism—lies, hypocrisy, forged plots and conspiracies, false rumours, anonymous, and mutilated letters, slander and denunciation, employed to overturn the free constitution of our country, and deprive the American people of their birthright. A worthless adventurer, who had dared, even before he had been admitted to the privileges of an American citizen, to calumniate our great and good Washington, is now the chief of the conspirators against our inestimable constitution. But falsehood must be combated by truth; and error, by just information.

At the present important crisis, we freely avow our determination to promote, to the utmost of our power, the peace order and happiness of the people of Pennsylvania. As to the best means of attaining those inestimable objects, we do not presume to dictate—but, we trust, that the expression of our own individual sentiments, at this interesting period, will not be considered wantonly intrusive. Conceiving the election of a governor, whose views are friendly to the constitution, to be intimately connected with the ultimate safety of that instrument; conceiving, also, that the state may be put to disgrace and danger, by the election of a declared enemy of our political charter,—we have deliberately viewed the respective qualifications of Mr. McKean and Mr. Snyder. Knowing the former to be a man of sound information, and integrity—and believing the latter to be neither the one nor the other, the editor of this paper makes no hesitation in declaring, that, of the two candidates his choice is decidedly in favor of the former,—and that, under all the circumstances, he believes it to be his indispensable duty to exert himself, at the ensuing election, in support of Mr. McKean and the Constitution.

CONDITIONS.

THE Bedford Gazette will be printed every Saturday morning, on paper and type of which the present number is a specimen. Subscribers in town, shall be regularly served with the paper, on the day of publication; those who reside in the country, shall have it forwarded, or left in town, agreeably to their direction.

No subscription received for a shorter term than six months: nor is a subscriber at liberty to discontinue his paper so long as he is in our debt. The paper may be stopped at any time, on payment of all arrearages.

The Gazette will be published weekly, at two dollars per annum, payable half-yearly in advance.—Those who reside at a distance, and receive their papers by mail,

must pay two dollars at the time of subscribing.

Any advertisement, not exceeding eighteen lines, will be inserted three times for one dollar; and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—longer ones in proportion. All publications of a personal or private nature, will be charged as advertisements, and must be paid for before insertion.

POLITICAL.

Extract of a letter from a federal gentleman in Northumberland to his friend in Adams county.

Northumberland, July 29, 1805.

Dear Sir,
YOUR note, of the 15th instant, to me, contains much political matter so hostile to my particular notions, so destructive to the true interest of the state, and so derogatory, in my humble apprehensions, to the correct principles of a genuine patriot and good citizen, that I am imperiously driven to a hasty reply. You say, “that you were never much of a politician, but that lately upon reflecting a little on the intended change of governor, you cannot but think that it would be the interest of the state, the federalists and the lawyers, that there would be a change, and that Snyder is the best man the party could have taken up, vastly preferable to Maclay.” Your reasons, you say further are, “that a crisis in the political affairs of Pennsylvania is inevitable, and why should we put the evil day off; the sooner it arrives the sooner will abuses correct themselves and the people will be whipped with rods of their own cutting.” The above sentiments appear to me to proceed either from ignorance, chagrin, despair, or a rooted opinion that the republican institutions of this country are fast hurrying to that “bourne from whence no traveler returns.” It is true, that all republican governments must be supported by triple concentric arches of private virtue, public integrity and general knowledge. If the last of these arches be removed, I admit that the edifice will be rendered insecure, but whilst the other two remain, the building will not immediately tumble. It must be admitted that neither of the political parties which have heretofore prevailed in Pennsylvania, whilst the power was in their hands, have taken sufficient pains to promote the general diffusion of useful knowledge. But this accusation applies with tenfold force when brought home to the leading revolutionists, who being conscious that their cobweb popularity would melt at the approach of the sun of science, have uniformly and pertinaciously opposed any rational system for the universal spread of general literature. A prominent member of the revolutionary faction, while sitting as a representative of the people declared, that “seminaries of learning were pernicious in the commonwealth, and that the only use to which they were put, was to breed up a set of idle and useless drones and sharpers taught to live without labor upon the people.” A member of congress in an address to his constituents, observes, that “he has now returned to his plough and will use his best endeavors to prevent all rich men and men of talents from being elected to office.” Another leading malcontent declared, in the presence of the writer of this note, that “God gave common sense, which was alone sufficient to constitute a great statesman and a competent judge.” Indeed the “aristocracy of talents” has been denounced and proscribed in this country, by theoretic innovators, with as much virulent invective and indecent ribaldry, as ever it was in France during the sanguinary reign of Robespierre. Our popular despots and visionary politicians seem not to be aware that such idiotic dogmata necessarily undermine the whole fabric of American liberty, and that the completion of such impracticable plans, whether elicited from the dull heads of legislative wisecracks, or founded upon the crude theories of Godwinian perfectibility, would totally uproot the whole pile of republicanism and bury in one indiscriminate ruin the staunch constitutionalist the mobocratic vulgargogue and enlightened, though persecuted, federalist. The Brissotine party in France once presented a galaxy of learned, though visionary statesmen; they were denounced as an “aristocracy of talents,” and doomed to indiscriminate slaughter, and accordingly crushed by the bloody mountain of Robespierre, who in his turn felt the axe of the law and the vengeance of heaven.

Nec lex sit justior ulla, quam necis artifices arto perire sua.
A Corsican renegade, in this respect only resembling Duane, with colossal step now tramples upon the immolated liberty of France. The prostration and extinction of

so many republics, brought about by the same means as are now pursued in Pennsylvania, present a solemn warning to the people, and the fateful constitution-monsters of the day. Indeed it is self-evident that wisdom is absolutely necessary for the due administration of any government: But where the sovereignty is lodged in the hands of the people, and each individual, by the right of general suffrage, is a part of that sovereignty, no elector can be qualified to exercise the electoral franchise without wisdom to discern the interest of the whole, and virtue to act independently. But as far as I can ascertain, these delusive and pernicious principles do not prevail amongst the mesocratic (constitutional) republicans: their principles on this point at least, are wise, correct and practicable; and besides I find at their head many enlightened scholars, such as McKean, Brackenridge, Cooper, Dallas, Logan, Hamilton, &c. who have uniformly advocated the cause of science, laboured for its promotion, and liberally contributed towards its general diffusion. I admit that if the frantic theorists of the day should succeed in their wicked schemes of revolution, and the people should be despoiled of their private virtue, which in a popular government is the only nursery of public integrity, “that a crisis in the political affairs of Pennsylvania would be inevitable.” But I trust that the combined influence of the federalists and constitutionalists, guided by the guardian angel of law and order, will be able to infuse a redeeming spirit in the minds of the deluded people, which will eventuate in the happiest results; which will rescue the commonwealth from ignominy and disgrace, and our beloved country from the fangs of popular dictators and the manacles of clanking despotism.

You seem to despair of the country, but whilst private virtue triumphs, and an “union of honest men” is honorable and practicable, it is charitable, yea reasonable, to hope that our public bodies will be speedily purged of political hypocrites and pretended patriots, that the revolutionary conspirators will be crushed, that the cloven foot of the demon of discord and revolution will be fully exposed to the affrighted view of the honest, though deluded citizens; that imported politics will be entirely exploded and transported printers who are now basking in the sunshine of American liberty, and biting the husbandman who generously afforded them an asylum, will be finally despised and execrated. The constitution of the body politic still remains free from mortal injury; the organization of the brain is still entire, and performs its wonted functions; the stabs that the body has received, have passed through its cavities and missed the lungs and heart; the balsam of union and the hyssop of concord will quickly heal its wounds, and restore it to its pristine vigor and accustomed comeliness. The downfall of all ancient republics was uniformly preceded by a general corruption of manners and morals; neither Greece nor Rome fell, until the whole people became so corrupt, abandoned and venal, as to be bought and sold like cattle in the market. Mortification neither commences in the natural, nor political body, until the whole mass tends to putridity.

It is true that a combined and poisonous swarm of foreign and domestic blowflies have deposited some of their polluted and excrementitious animalcules upon the skin of the body politic, but they have never made a lodgment in the flesh, far less penetrated to any vital part. The great body of the people are honest and virtuous, and only need correct information, to brush with indignation, those pestiferous insects from their borders. Why then should we suppose that “a political crisis in Pennsylvania is inevitable?” Who could wish to see “the people whipped with rods of their own cutting?” Who could look with indifference, much less with pleasure, on accumulated human misery? Who, without horror and regret, could behold the freeborn man chained to the stake of tyranny, particularly when the enlightened patriot and virtuous federalist must feel the slaving lash, in common with domestic traitors and foreign miscreants? The sentiments you have expressed are not only disgraceful to the man, but dishonorable and libellous upon the whole federal party. Recant your error, and fly like the fabled hero of antiquity, and unfetter the devoted victim from the rock of despotism. In one common interest, let us make one common and noble effort to save the country from revolution, anarchy, disgrace, ruin and despotism.

You say further, “Does not every man know that the violence of the violent party has increased during Mr. McKean’s administration?” That it is daily increasing in

numbers and violence; and, that if the party is not gratified with a governor at present, it is not as certain as fate that they will have one after the expiration of three years?” “Do the friends of the present governor believe that the heat, violence and animosity of the Snyderites and new conventionalists will at the expiration of three years be allayed or lessened?” Your premises here are founded upon a pettish principle, or begging the question, and therefore, as is usual, your conclusions are entirely absonant and wide of truth. How does it appear that “violence has increased and is still increasing?”

Does the honorable acquittal of Judge Chase by the senate of the United States, notwithstanding the denunciations of Randolph and his humble minions in congress, afford any evidence of your assumed positions? Does the creditable acquittal of the judges of the supreme court of this state, by the vote of eleven republicans, who, fearless of the excommunications, thunders and bulls of the sovereign pontiff of Pennsylvania (Duane) and his subservient conclave, presented the delighted citizens an example of integrity and independence worthy of the best days of Greece and Rome, prove your premises? Does the detection from the Jacobin standard of almost all men of worth, learning, talents, and respectability in the state, warrant your assertions? Does the existence at this moment of a mesocratic party, avowed supporters of the laws and constitution of the state, contemptuously called tertium quids, nearly if not entirely equal in numbers and transcendently superior in point of talents and integrity to the Jacobins, afford any convincing argument in favor of your unwarrantable corollaries? A little experience, and recurrence to former periods of American history, might have taught you that violence has uniformly produced quite different effects from what you seem to imagine: It has its waxings and wanings, its flowings and ebbs; it has never gone beyond a certain point in this country, when the torrent has invariably turned and urged its impetuous course in a different direction. The violence of every party has finally produced its execution. The violence of the old constitutional party produced the then republican (now federal) party. The assumed violence of the federalists produced a reaction upon themselves. The heterogeneous mass, which formed the democratic-republican party, as had been predicted, has in its turn been decomposed and tumbled into ruins. The violence of this party has passed beyond its acme: The God of union and harmony has arisen in his majesty and pronounced the irrevocable decree, “Hitherto shalt thou go and no farther, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed.” The bloody Sylla is no more; the reign of terror, proscription and violence has passed its grand climacteric, and halcyon days of peace and happiness again begin to dawn upon the deluded country. Arise then, and in common with all genuine patriots, throw your stone at the infuriated men, produced by the teeth of the dragon of democracy, that they may mutually fall upon each other, and exterminate the whole race.

You say further, “That it is thought by many that if Snyder were made governor without too much opposition, that the idea of a convention would be given up; but if we are to have a convention at all, the sooner the better.”

This is a most extraordinary and unfounded supposition, contrary to the uniform workings of the ambitious passions of the human heart and hostile to the whole course of political events which have just passed in review. The political mad-raps of the day have set the people a mad-dancing after a new order of things, and promised them a civil millennium: The ominous offerings of European jails, dungeons and abbots, have been called in, as congenial auxiliaries to augment the sanguinary phalanx of the revolutionists, and to complete the whole work of extermination.

Many of the most important offices of the state are held for life on the constitutional tenure: besides, the judges throughout the state are particularly obnoxious to the Jacobins, who hate judges because they hate restraint and dread punishment. Can the motley crew of American traitors, the vermin of European prisons, and the hungry savages of the gibbet, be glutted with office and emolument to the extent of their ambition, without a change of the government? Was not Snyder present with Duane at Lancaster, aiding, assisting and abetting, at an infamous Bagdad where the astonished citizens were presented

“A Celtic word signifying a clandestine meeting of the most worthless of mankind to effect the overthrow of all law and order.”

BEDFORD COUNTY

ORIGINALLY OCCUPIED ALL THE TERRITORY WEST
OF THE CUMBERLAND COUNTY LINE

Penn's Purchase of Indian Titles

The Dismemberment of County; The Formation of Townships; The Boundaries as Designated in 1771; The Charter, Concession and Frame of Government; Penn's Personal Rights.

PART I

Bedford County—Its Original Territorial Extent.

Certain writers and compilers of Pennsylvania history (Note 1) have assumed and stated that the County of Bedford, under the Organic Act of 1771, was restricted to the territory lying and being in the southwestern part of the province, that is to say, it only included within its limits that part of the Albany Purchase of 1754 (Note 2) embraced in the present counties of Bedford, Fulton, Blair, Huntingdon, and parts of Centre, Mifflin and Snyder; and that part of the Fort Stanwix Purchase of 1768 (Note 3) within the limits of the present counties of Washington, Greene, Fayette Westmoreland, Cambria, Somerset, and parts of Allegheny, Armstrong, Indiana, Clearfield, Clinton and Cambria, as shown by Map 1.

These statements are not sustained either by the law or the facts of the case. They have arisen from an unwarranted construction of the Act of 1771 and a confusion of the Purchase or Treaty lines, made by the proprietaries with the Indians, in the exercise of their personal rights, with county lines established by the General Assembly, with the concurrence of the Governor.

The purpose of this article is to elucidate the subject and to show, definitely, that not only the above-mentioned territory was included within the bounds of Bedford county by the said Act of 1771, but that all territory embraced within the purchase from the Indians by the Commonwealth, at Fort Stanwix in 1784 (see note 4), included in the present counties of Beaver, Lawrence, Mercer, Crawford, Butler, Venango, Warren, Forest, Clarion, Jefferson, Elk, Cameron and parts of Allegheny, Beaver, Armstrong, Erie, Indiana, Clearfield, Centre, Clinton and part of McKean, were also included within the limits of Bedford county, as shown by Map 2.

Before entering into the heart of the subject it will be necessary, for a proper understanding thereof, to consider, briefly, several preliminary and pertinent questions arising under the charter for the Province, the concession and frame of government established by William Penn. (Note 4).

The Charter, Concession, and Frame of Government

On the fourth of March, 1681, Charles II granted a charter for the Province of Pennsylvania to William Penn, constituting him Proprietary and Governor thereof. (Note 5). As Proprietary, he was made the absolute owner of the lands within the province, with full power and authority to purchase and sell the same, according to his own pleasure and for his own use. As Governor, he was invested with full civil power and authority, and was enjoined to perform certain public duties and obligations. Among his enumerated public duties was the obligation to establish a system of government for the province, with the approval of the freemen thereof, subject to fealty to the Crown. By virtue of the powers and obligations contained in the Charter, William Penn, before leaving England, prepared a system of government and a concession, dated April 20, 1682, which he submitted to the freemen of the province for their approval, and they approved the same.

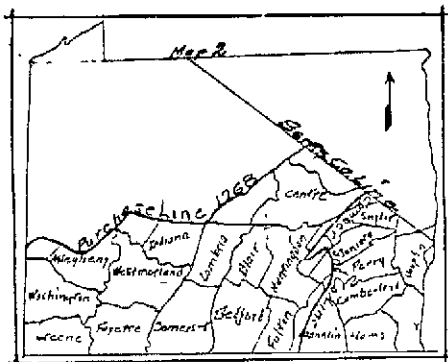
The frame of government provided for a General Assembly, to be chosen yearly by the freemen, with power to make and enact the necessary laws; and that these laws "shall be in this style, viz: By the Governor, with the consent and approval of the freemen in General Assembly met." It also contained provisions for Courts of Judicature, the appointment of Judges, the erection of towns, boroughs, cities and counties by law.

Penn's Personal Rights

When Penn arrived in the province in 1682, he found the entire grant of land in the possession of the Iroquois, or Six Nations of Indians, and their subject tribes, with the exception of a few settlements of Swedes, Dutch and Finns on the banks of the Delaware river. He then announced the following rules in regard to his treatment of the Indians:

1. That the title of the natives to the soil should be acquired from them, by purchase and treaty.
2. That no land should be sold until the title of the natives had been extinguished by purchase.
3. That no settlement should be made or allowed on lands outside of the treaty or purchase limit.
4. That the Indians should not sell any of their lands to any other person than the Proprietary.

In a moral aspect, the possession of the soil by the Indians was good beyond controversy, yet, in a legal aspect, according to the barbarous usages of the nations of Europe, who then recognized no other right than their own strong arm and invincible power, the Indians were considered as having no right whatever to the lands, because they were not Christians.



The grant to Penn contained no reservation of the right of the Indians to the soil, and while he considered that he had an absolute grant of the land, yet, at the same time, in his love of justice, in his wisdom and magnanimity, he recognized their claim to the soil subject to the encumbrance that they could not sell the same to any other person than himself or his successors. The Indians, by various treaties, agreed to this arrangement.

But, notwithstanding the above-mentioned rules, the whites persisted in settling on the unpurchased lands of the Indians. In consequence of this persistence, and in order to preserve peace with the Indians, the General Assembly was invoked to enact the necessary laws to enforce this policy. Very very stringent, even drastic laws, were enacted between the years of 1700 and 1769 to protect the Indian lands from depredations and settlements by the whites.

In pursuance of Penn's recognition of the right of the Indians to the soil, and the several laws to protect this right, the Supreme Court held that the soil belonged to the Indians and that settlers could obtain no title to lands, prior to their purchase from the Indians, by the Proprietary, either under the laws or the proclamation of 1768. Moreover, the provincial authorities forcibly compelled the removal of the white settlers from the unpurchased Indian lands lying west of the Tuscarora mountains in 1750, and west of the Allegheny mountains in 1768, and burned their cabins.

Penn's Purchase of the Indian Titles
In pursuance of his wise and humane policy, the titles of the Indians to certain large tracts of land, were purchased by the Proprietaries in 1682, 1718, 1736, 1754, 1758 and 1768. (See note 5).

The tenure of William Penn to the lands within the province was by free and common socage or by feudal tenure. (See note 6).

The Land Office

Penn, as Proprietary and absolute owner of the lands, established a land office for the sale of lands and he commissioned certain officers to attend to the duties thereof. He received the proceeds of the sale as his own property, and he paid the ex-

penses of the land office out of his own estate.

In like manner, when treaties were made with the Indians and their titles in the lands were thereby extinguished, he paid the purchase money out of his own estate. In neither case did the Province defray any of these charges. Judge Huston says, "The Proprietary most carefully and zealously distinguished between his private and political rights. His right to the soil and to dispose of it according to his own pleasure, he never lost sight of. He no more allowed the Legislature to interfere with this than our laws would suffer our Legislature to interfere with the rights of our great or small land owners, in the sales of what they hold in fee simple. * * * But he resisted, and with the aid of the King and council resisted effectually, all the attempts to interfere with him or his legal representatives, as to the terms and conditions on which his lands were disposed of, whether leased, sold or given away." (Huston on L. T. P., page 5).

No land office was established by law until after 1776, when the Revolution had changed the nature of affairs. Since that time all lands have been sold under Acts of Assembly. It will thus be seen that the Provincial government had nothing to do with the land office or the sale of the lands, or the treaty of the Indians for the purchase of their titles. These matters appertained entirely and exclusively to William Penn as Proprietary.

Before the Revolution there were no Acts of Assembly that related to the modes or terms of sale by the Proprietaries. Purchases from the natives, grants and reservations were conducted at their will and pleasure. Judge Yates says, "The Proprietaries kept their land office in their own way and transacted their own business as they thought proper. They were jealous of every interference with their land office and considered it subject to their sole control."

The Erection of Counties

The policy of erecting new counties was purely and exclusively a political or governmental one; and it was in no way connected with or dependent upon the individual authority of Penn, as Proprietary, to make treaties and purchases of lands from the Indians. While it is true that Penn and his Council exercised the authority to erect the three counties of Bucks, Chester and Philadelphia in 1681, before the election of the General Assembly, yet after the meeting of the first General Assembly at Chester, on the seventh of May, 1682, all new counties were established by the concurrent acts of the Assembly and the Governor. And thereafter William Penn, alone, had no authority, either as Proprietary or Governor, to create a new county. Upon a careful examination of the several acts of assembly erecting new counties, up to the time the Indian titles were entirely extinguished by the treaty at Fort McIntosh in 1784, it will be found that, in every case, the said counties were erected in response to the petitions of the inhabitants, representing to the Governor and the General Assembly "the great hardships they lie under by getting at so great distance from the town where the Courts of Justice are held and public offices kept, etc." Only six counties were formed prior to 1750 and up to 1784 when all the Indian titles in the Commonwealth were entirely extinguished, only fifteen counties were erected.

The following counties, which may properly be styled mother counties, were organized so as to include all the territory in the Province not already included in some other county, to wit: Chester in 1682; Lancaster, from part of Chester, in 1729; Cumberland, from part of Lancaster, in 1750; Bedford, from part of Cumberland, in 1771. Cumberland county was bounded northward and westward by lines of the province and

(Continued on third page)

BLYMYER HARDWARE CO.

Established 68 Years Ago
Still in Existence and is the Oldest Store in Bedford.

Always Glad to See Old and New Customers---Return Thanks to the People Who Have Helped Us Along by Their Patronage---Always Try to Give Honest Prices and Guarantee Fair Dealing in All Lines.

1838 ESTABLISHED 1906

The business of the Blymyer Hardware Company was established in the year 1838, by George Blymyer, who removed to Bedford from Shipensburg, Pa., in that year.

The business was established as a Stove and Tinware Store, and was first located in a small building which stood on the lot now occupied by the Steckman House. A few years later Mr. Blymyer purchased the property now owned and occupied by John P. Reed, Esq., and he removed his store to this place, occupying all of the present frame building situated on the corner of the alley.

In the year 1853 he purchased the store building which was destroyed by fire in 1901, where the business at this time is carried on by Jerry S. Blymyer, the youngest son of George Blymyer.

In the year 1880 John F. Blymyer, the oldest son, succeeded to the business, and in 1886 sold the same to his brother B. M. Blymyer, repurchasing same in 1891 and continuing in possession till 1905, when he was succeeded by the present owner.

In the year 1860 George Blymyer added Hardware, Woodenware, Oil Paints, Glass, Harness, Etc., to the business and it so continues to the present time.

When the store was established in 1838, it was the only stove store within 30 miles of Bedford; Cumberland and Hollidaysburg being the nearest points.

This business, being established 68 years ago, has been in existence for a greater length of time than any other in Bedford town and possibly longer than any other in the county.

The Blymyer store is known far and wide, and there is not a hamlet in the county in which it cannot claim customers.

By fair dealing this store has always commanded a good share of patronage, and the Blymyer people herewith return thanks to all their patrons; and, promising to always give best attention and honest prices, they ask a continuance of this patronage.

You will always find our line full and up-to-date, for we carry a full line of General Hardware, Tinware, Harness, Wood and Willow-ware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Glass, Rope, Stoves and Ranges. We handle all the leading goods the market affords at the lowest possible prices.

Our winter Stoves, Ranges, Horse Blankets and Robes are on display.

We are agents for those famous Cinderella and Prizer Airtight Heating Stoves and Ranges.

MONEY REFUNDED IF YOUR PURCHASE DOES NOT SUIT YOU.

Truly Yours,

Blymyer Hardware Co.,
BEDFORD, - - - PENN'A.

BEDFORD COUNTY

(Concluded from second page.)

southward by the Maryland line and York county.

The provincial government had several excellent reasons for including all the land in the Province within the limits of some county.

1. Any excluded territory would have had no court of Judicature to enforce rights and punish crimes.

2. When Cumberland county was erected in 1750, the French claimed to the crest of the Allegheny mountains, and Virginia, all territory west of Laurel Hill and south of the Allegheny and Ohio rivers, and in order to resist these claims the disputed territory was probably included within Cumberland county and afterwards in Bedford county.

It has been shown that, under the charter, the concession and frame of government adopted by the freemen of the Province, William Penn, as Proprietor, was the sole and absolute owner of the land, with full authority to buy and sell the same, at his own pleasure and for his own use; and, as Governor, together with the General Assembly, constituted the Legislative branch of the government. Therefore the enactment of a law erecting a new county was as obligatory upon the Governor as upon the freemen of the Province. There can be no controversy in regard to the fact of the law, while there may be a difference of opinion in regard to its interpretation. This point must be borne in mind in the further consideration of the subject.

Notes

Note 1. Among those who differ from the position taken in this article are the publishers of a history of Bedford, Fulton and Somerset counties, in 1884, who knew absolutely nothing of the subject. They assumed "that townships and counties were never laid out upon lands owned and occupied by the Indians" and, therefore, that no part of the Fort McIntosh Purchase of 1784 was embraced within the limits of Bedford county in 1771. And in proof of this assumption they claim that, because the first Court of Quarter Sessions of the county created new townships west of the Allegheny mountains, exclusively out of the territory acquired by the Proprietaries at Fort Stanwix in 1768, therefore no part of the Fort McIntosh purchase of 1784 was included in the county of Bedford under the Act of 1771. It will be shown that these statements are mere inferences, without any solid basis whatever.

On the other hand, the history of Bedford county published by Prof. I. Daniel Rupp, in 1846, who understood the subject fully, takes the same position that is maintained in this article.

Since writing this article, Judge Jacob H. Longenecker, called my attention to the able and exhaustive life of Thomas Smith, a Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, and formerly a resident of Bedford, which contains a fac-simile of the seal map mentioned in part No. 2, by Burton Alva Kunkle, Esq. This map and book sustains my position.

Note 2. At the instance of the English Government the several colonies appointed commissioners to meet the Six Nations of Indians, at Albany, N. Y., in July, 1754, in order to conciliate them and prevent their alliance with the French in the then impending war. After several days of strenuous effort the Indians were induced to remain firm to the English interests. During the session of this Congress the Commissioners from Pennsylvania made an extensive purchase of lands from the Indians on the 6th of July, 1754. The Congress very properly declined to take any part in the transaction.

This purchase included all the territory south of a line running north-west of Shamokin, through or near Bellefonte to the western boundary of the Province; but by a mistake in the deed this line reached the northern boundary instead of the western. The wide extent of this purchase left very little territory to the Indians. Then arose the French and Indian War, which led to Braddock's defeat. These were the first Indian hostilities in the Province, and they were induced by the emissaries of the French.

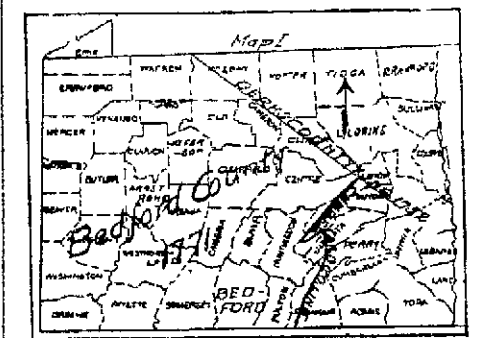
In 1758, in consequence of the interposition of the English government, all the lands situated northward and west of the Allegheny mountains were released by the Proprietaries to the Indians. The territory between the Tuscarora mountain and the Allegheny mountain was retained. This appears to include, in whole, the present counties of Snyder, Mifflin, Juniata, Perry, Blair, Huntingdon, Bedford, Fulton and parts of Centre and Union counties.

Note 3. Fort Stanwix was located in New York, now Rome. Here the last purchase of lands from the Six Nations was made by the Proprietaries on November 5, 1768. The limit of this purchase may be de-

scribed as extending to lines beginning where the northeast branch of the Susquehanna river crosses the northern line of the Province, in the present county of Bradford; thence down this river to the mouth of Towanda creek, and up the same to the head waters; thence by a range of hills to the head waters of Pine Creek and down the same to the west branch of the Susquehanna; thence up the same to Cherry Tree; thence by a straight line across the present counties of Indiana and Armstrong to Kittanning on the Allegheny river; and thence down the Allegheny and Ohio rivers to the western boundary of the Province.

Note 4. Fort McIntosh was a Revolutionary fort built by Gen. Loch McIntosh in October, 1778, on the present site of Beaver. (A detachment of the 8th Pa. Regiment, which probably included a portion of Capt. Andrew Mann's Bedford County company, helped to build it).

After the close of the Revolutionary War, in 1783, the Six Nations still claimed a large area of territory within the charter limits of the state. A treaty was held with these Indians at Fort Stanwix where, on the 23rd of October, 1784, an agreement was made by the Commissioners from Pennsylvania with them, whereby their title to all the land within the boundaries of the State, that remained after the treaty of 1768, was extinguished. The consideration was \$5,000, besides \$9,000 for the purchase of presents to the Indians. After this treaty at Fort Stanwix, it became necessary to appease the Delawares and Wyandots, who also claimed rights to the same land. The same Commissioners were then sent to Fort McIntosh, where in January, 1785, they were successful in making an agreement with those Indians for the same land. The deed signed by both tribes is dated the 21st of January, 1785, and is in the same words



(except as to the consideration money, which is \$2,000) and recites the same boundaries as the deed signed at Fort Stanwix in the previous month of October, 1784.

Note 5. William Penn spent very few years in the Province. He commissioned Lieut. Governors to fill his place during his absence. He also appointed a council of five commissioners. He died in 1718. Thereafter his sons and grandsons became Proprietaries. His grandson, John Penn, was Lieutenant Governor in 1776 when the American Revolution disrupted the title of the Penns.

Note 6. On this question the Supreme Court made this decision: Gibson, C. J., says, "Though all of our property is allodial, yet feudal tenures * * * may be said to exist among us."

Justice Woodward says: "Pennsylvania titles are allodial and not feudal. The charter of Penn was in free and common socage, to which feudal tenures had at that time been reduced in England. * * * But then came the Revolution, which threw off the dominion of the mother country, and established the independent sovereignty of the states. And on the 27th of November, 1779, (1 Smith's Laws—480) an Act was passed vesting the estates of the late Proprietaries of Pennsylvania in the commonwealth. * * * We are then to regard the Revolution and the Acts of Assembly as emancipating every acre of the soil of Pennsylvania, from the grand characteristic of the feudal system."

PART TWO

The Boundaries of Bedford County as Designated in 1771.

In response to a petition of a large number of the inhabitants of the western part of Cumberland county for a new county, the General Assembly, with the concurrence of the Governor, on the 9th day of March, 1771, erected the county of Bedford, with the following boundaries, to wit:

Beginning where the province line crosses Tuscarora mountain, and running along the summit of that mountain to the gap, near the head of Path Valley; thence with a north line to the Juniata; thence with the Juniata to the mouth of Shaver's creek; thence northeast to the line of Berks county; thence along the Berks county line northward to the western bounds of the province; thence southward according to the several courses of the western boundary of the province to the southwest corner of the province; and from thence eastward with the southern line of the province to the place

of beginning. (By the explanatory act of March 21, 1772, the territory lying between Jack's and Standing Stone mountains was annexed to Bedford county). It will be observed that the above act of 1771 positively declares that when the northeast boundary line reaches the Berks county line, "it shall extend along the Berks county line northward to the western boundary of the province."

The Western Berks County Line

It will, therefore, be necessary to examine the act of March 11, 1752, erecting Berks county, so far as it relates to Bedford county, before the northern and western boundary lines of Bedford county can be clearly ascertained.

The northwestern boundary line of Berks county is fixed as follows, to wit: "By a line at the distance of ten superficial miles, southwest from the western bank of the River Schuylkill, opposite to the mouth of a creek called Monocacy, to be run northwest to the extremity of the province." This is plain language and clearly means just what it says, that the line should be extended in a northwestern direction until it reached the northern boundary line of the province. As confirmatory evidence of this position an old map, now in the Land Office, made by William Scull, an experienced surveyor, in 1770, shows, in addition to the three original counties of Bucks, Chester and Philadelphia, the counties of Berks, Cumberland, York, Lancaster and Northampton.

On this map the line of Berks county, designated in the act as the line to be run northwest to the extremity of the province, is drawn through to the northern line of the province, intersecting that line somewhere near the line that divides the present counties of Warren and McKean. Therefore, there can be no doubt that, by the extremity of the province, the General Assembly meant the charter limits thereof.

The extension of this Berks county line to the northwest extremity of the province will pass through the present counties of Snyder, Union, Clinton, Cameron and McKean and will thus throw all the counties west of that line and west of the Tuscarora mountains, into Bedford county, to wit: Allegheny, Armstrong, Beaver, Butler, Blair, Crawford, Cameron and Clinton in part, Clarion, Clearfield, Centre, Cambria, Elk, Forest, Fulton, Fayette, Greene, Huntingdon, Indiana, Jefferson, Lawrence, Mercer, Erie, McKean in part, and Warren, Somerset, Washington, Westmoreland and Venango.

Having shown, conclusively, that the Berks county line in question extended to the northern boundary of the province, in McKean county, it now remains to show that the northwestern boundary line of Bedford county followed this line to the same point in McKean county. It was clearly the legislative intent that the eastern boundary line of Bedford county should follow the said Berks county line until it reached the boundary line of the province in a northwest direction, and from that point of intersection to run along the said northern boundary line of the province until it reached the western extremity of the province, and thence along the western and southern boundary lines to the place of beginning.

The Extent of Bedford County Considered

It is difficult to understand the process of reasoning by which the limit of Bedford county is confined to the southwestern part of the province. The parties who take this position assume that under the organic act, when the eastern boundary line reached the Berks county line, it should not follow along that line northward to the northern line of the province, as required—but that it should diverge southwest to the western boundary line of the province, by following the purchase line.

To show the absurdity of this position it is only necessary to mention the fact that this Berks county line was crossed by two purchase lines prior to 1771, when Bedford county was formed, to wit: the Purchase Lines of 1754 and 1768. Now if the Assembly had intended that the Bedford county line should only follow the Berks county line to a Purchase Line, and then diverge southwestward, it would most certainly have prescribed which purchase line was meant and the direction thereof. But as the act is silent on this point there can be no fair inference drawn to sustain their position. Moreover, if the purchase line of 1754 should be followed, it could only go as far as the Allegheny mountain where, under the release of the Proprietaries in 1758 to the Indians, this Purchase Line terminated. And if the purchase line of 1768 should be followed, instead of going northward, as required, the Bedford county line would run southwestward to the Ohio river, in Beaver county, considerably over two degrees south of the required northern boundary of

the province. It must, therefore, be apparent to every discerning mind, that the words "thence along the Berks county line northward to the western extremity of the province" in the act of 1771; and the words "thence by the Berks county line to the western bounds of the province" in the explanatory act of 1772; are mandatory, so that when the eastern line of Bedford county intersects the Berks county line it shall follow it northward to the northern boundary of the province, and thence to the place of beginning.

It is both irrational and contradictory to say that going southwestward is going northward. But that is precisely the dilemma in which these parties have placed themselves. It may be proper to say here that the words "Province," "the line of the Province," "the extremity of the Province," and "the bounds of the Province" are invariably used in all state papers as referring to the charter limits of the province; and in no case are they used as referring to a Purchase Line, or Treaty Line, made with the Indians. The same construction given to these words in the acts erecting Cumberland, Northumberland and Westmoreland counties should be given to the same or similar words in the acts erecting Berks and Bedford counties. There is no instance given in any of the acts of the Assembly erecting new counties, in which a Purchase Line is designated as a boundary line, until February 23, 1773, erecting Westmoreland county, in which it is declared that when the eastern boundary line reaches the purchase line it shall then go due west to the limits of the province. In every case the boundary line of the province, or some natural monument, as a mountain, hill or river, is mentioned. Only two reasons are given in support of the claim that the purchase line should be followed. These will be shown to be mere inference, without any foundation in law.

Indian Treaty or Purchase Lines

The assertion that the provincial government in no case erected a new county until the territory proposed to be included therein had been previously purchased from the Indians, is untrue. The fact is that not a single county was so erected until Washington county was organized in 1781. Even in 1773, when Westmoreland county was formed from Bedford county, it included a considerable territory, to which the Indian titles were not extinguished until the McIntosh Purchase of 1784, to wit: portions of the present counties of Armstrong, Butler, Beaver, and Allegheny. In the fall of 1749, just before the erection of Cumberland county, there was a general discontent among the Indians on account of the white settlers over-running their lands west of the purchase line. And only a few months after the erection of said county the sheriff, with a number of magistrates and officers, was sent to remove the settlers and burn their cabins, which was accordingly done. How then can it be claimed that the province never erected a county until after the Indian title had been purchased? There is no relation whatever between a county line and a purchase or treaty line. As already stated, a treaty or purchase line was the individual act of the Proprietary. The erection of a county was the solemn act of the General Assembly, with the concurrence of the Governor.

The Formation of Townships by the Court

The other reason is based on the fact that the Court of Quarter Sessions of Bedford county, at its first session in 1771 in establishing new townships, included within them only the territory embraced in the purchase of 1768, to which the Indian titles had been extinguished. The reason for this course, by the court, is manifest. The territory included within the new townships was pretty thickly settled and the only wagon road in the province, from Carlisle to Fort Pitt, ran through this entire region. While the excluded territory, afterwards purchased by the Commonwealth in 1784 at Fort McIntosh, was a howling wilderness containing thousands of Indians and no white settlers, and was without roads. But the court made no decision that the excluded territory was not included in Bedford county; in fact the question was not raised. Moreover the judges of the court were all lay judges. Judges learned in the law were not required until 1791. There is, therefore, no force in either of the above reasons.

The entire western portion of the province was included in Cumberland county in 1750. This fact proves conclusively that in establishing new counties the government did not consider the question whether the territory had been purchased from the Indians or not. That question only appertained to the settlement or sale of land by the Proprietary outside of the purchase limit. Therefore it cannot be soundly argued that the Fort McIntosh purchase in northwestern Pennsylvania was not includ-

ed in Cumberland county in 1750, or in Bedford in 1771, because at those dates the Indian title had not been extinguished. It was, in fact, included in both of said counties by virtue of the acts erecting them.

In conclusion, it is claimed in this article that on March 9, 1771, all the territory within the Province of Pennsylvania, lying and being west of the counties of Berks and Cumberland, was embraced within the county of Bedford, (as shown by map No. 11), excepting the Erie triangle. This territory was outside of the province and was claimed by New York, Massachusetts and Connecticut, who ceded their respective claims thereto to the United States,—New York in 1780, Massachusetts in 1785 and Connecticut in 1786. Pennsylvania purchased the title thereto from the United States on September 4, 1788; and the title of the Indians, January 9, 1789.

PART THREE

The Dismemberment of Bedford County

In 1772, the act erecting Northumberland county detached a small area of Bedford county along the Little Juniata, thence north to the line of Berks county, thence along said line to the extremity of the province. (1 Smith Laws, 3671).

In 1773 the act erecting Westmoreland county detached all the territory lying west of Laurel Hill and the ridge dividing the waters of the Susquehanna and Allegheny rivers to the purchase line, then due west to the limits of the province. (1 S. L., 408).

In 1779 the act for the better ascertaining the boundary line between the counties of Bedford and Northumberland was enacted in its operation. The effect of this restrictive act was to leave only the present counties of Somerset, Cambria, Huntingdon, Blair and Fulton, and probably portions of Clearfield and Centre counties, within the limits of Bedford county.

On September 20, 1787, old mother Bedford was further dismembered by detaching Huntingdon county.

On April 17, 1795, the county was still further reduced by the erection of Somerset county.

In 1798 the Little Cove (Warren township) was annexed to Franklin county.

On March 1, 1800, the territory lying between Allegheny mountain and Little Allegheny was annexed to Somerset county.

On March 12, 1804, a portion of the county was attached to Cambria county.

In February, 1846, Greenfield and North Woodbury townships were included in Blair county.

On April 19, 1850, the last partition of Bedford county was made by including in the County of Fulton, all the territory lying east of Rays Hill and Broad Top mountain.

(For sixty years Bedford county has had a rest. But in 1860 the senator from Blair county made a vigorous effort, in the Legislature, to annex Middle Woodbury township to Blair county. He was chairman of the committee on new counties; he introduced a bill for that purpose and during my absence, on account of sickness in my family, he reported the bill affirmatively and secured promises from a majority of the senators to vote for it. On my return, when informed of the situation, I was very indignant but I went to work to thwart the scheme. I appealed to my personal friends, who had been deceived in the matter by an assurance that the bill was satisfactory to all parties. I also declared that if the bill were passed over my head I would resign my seat in the Senate. Four of the senators who had given their promises to vote for the bill, under misrepresentations made to them, among whom was the speaker, William M. Francis, promptly told me that they would withdraw their promises; and their withdrawals gave me a majority against the bill. It was then dropped. I only mention this incident to let the people know how near they were to losing the garden spot of the county).

But under the restrictions in forming new counties, contained in Section 1, Article XIII of the Constitution of 1874, the county is safe from further spoliation.

William P. Schell.

W. A. ALEXANDER

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Editor and Publisher.

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The Bedford Gazette is a model among country newspapers.—New York World.

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All communications should be addressed to

The Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

Friday Morning, Sept. 21, 1906.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

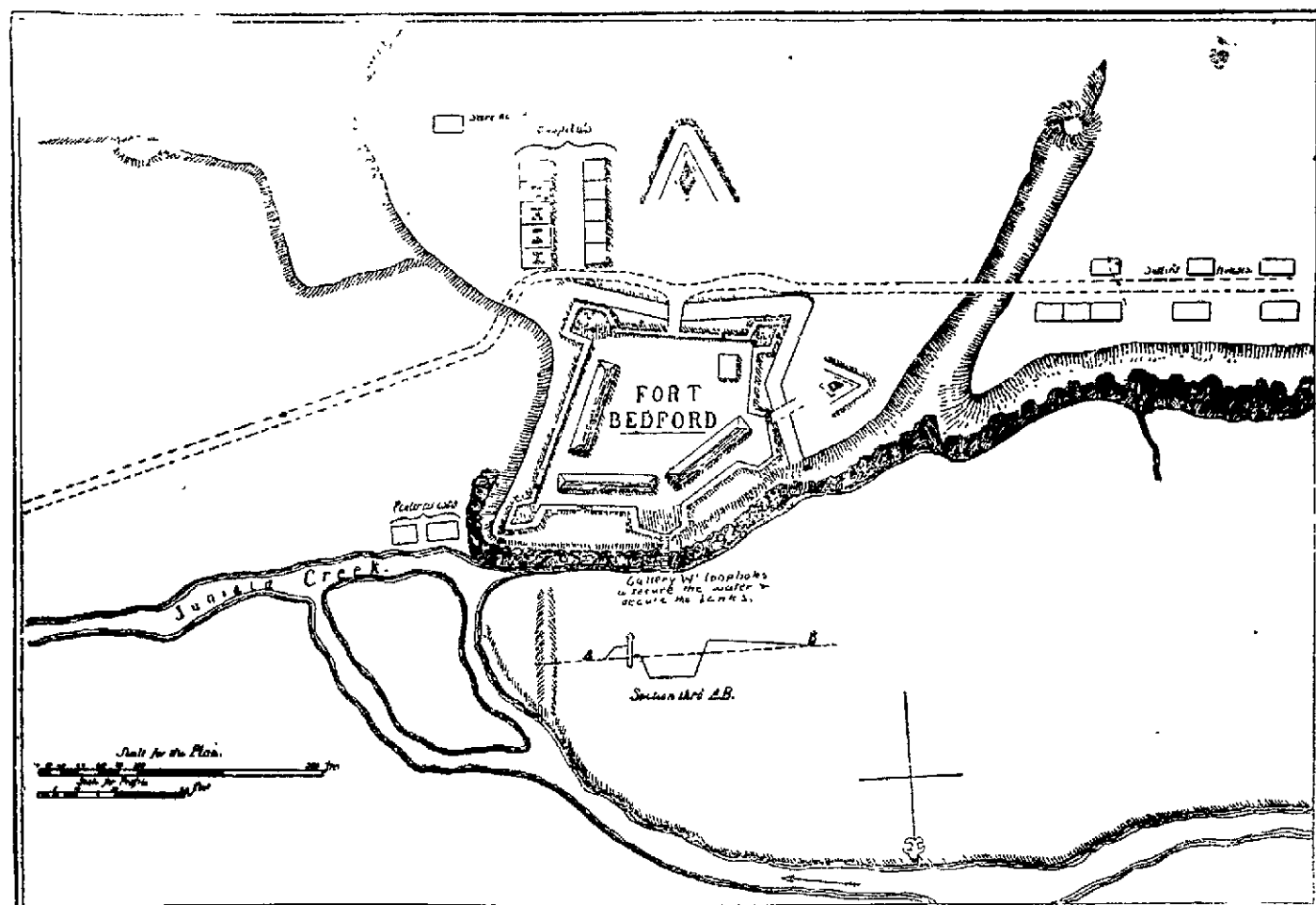
One hundred years ago Charles M'Dowell issued the first number of the Bedford Gazette. Thomas Jefferson was then President of the United States and Washington had passed away but six years before, while the second war with England was twelve years distant in the future. Bedford county included a vast area of territory and it was, comparatively speaking, a trackless forest. A cluster of about fifty houses composed the village of Bedford. The principal business men who flourished in Bedford about that time were: John Anderson, physician; Elijah Adams, Joseph Bailor, John Reilley, William Richards, George Smith, John Sanders, cordwainers; Elias Ackert, Thomas Matthewson, butchers; Jacob Bonnet, Robert Culberson, Humphrey Dillon, Thomas Moore, James Taylor, innkeepers; John Claar, Daniel Lybarger, blacksmiths; William Creichbaum, Jacob Fletcher, Thomas Hunt, Adam Miller, Henry Scoville, carpenters, Jacob Diehl, clockmaker; George Funk, Thomas Heyden, Martin Reiley, John Schell, Robert Shannon, merchants; John H. Hofius, physician; George Henry, Andrew Sheets, batters; Christian Houcher, clergyman; David Keefe, John Keefe, tailors; William Kohrson, coppersmith, James Linn, cabinet-maker; Robert McCormick, schoolmaster; Charles M'Dowell, printer; David Mann, prothonotary; Anthony Nawgel, farmer; John Raymond, wheelwright; Christopher Reilley, saddler; Samuel Riddle, attorney; John Risinger, barber; Jacob Shortz, tinner, Daniel Shuck, wagon-maker; Jonathan Walker, president judge; William Watson, physician. The "single freemen" were Terence Campbell, merchant; Henry Claar, saddler; Zadock Defer, tailor; Josiah Espy, merchant; John Edmiston, physician; Frederick Fletcher, carpenter; Samuel Funk, hatter; John Lyon, attorney; James McDonald, merchant; James M. Russell, attorney; John Todd, attorney; Jesse Slick, tailor; Henry Woods, attorney.

All those whose names are mentioned above are, of course, dead and few indeed have descendants living here now. The publication of a newspaper at that day was an undertaking of no light character. The news—if reports of occurrences printed months after their happening can be properly called "news"—was gleaned from journals brought by stages, and consisted almost entirely of political and military intelligence. Little space was given to home news. There is more local news in one issue of The Gazette today than was contained in the issues of ten years a century ago. There was no difficulty in filling the paper when the scissors and paste-pot were in working order. Verily were the scissors mightier than the pen! Where the money came from to support a newspaper published in the wilderness has always puzzled the writer's brain.

The present Gazette building stands almost upon the very spot occupied by the building in which the paper was first printed. The office was afterwards removed across the street to the one-story structure later used as a law office and Adams' Express office, where the Barnett building now stands. The third building was the one now occupied by James Kegg, below the Bedford House, on Pitt street. The next removal was to the present quarters.

During the hundred years of its ex-

The Original Deed Transferring the Land on Which Fort Bedford Was Built—Letter of Isaac Craig in the American Pioneer



Fort Bedford, Built in 1758

The Indians to Garret Pendergrass, Sr.

Know all men by these presents that Whereas a certain Garret Pendergrass Senior of Bedford Settlement in the Province of Pennsylvania and County of Cumberland was Settled some number of years past by leave of the Chiefs or deputies of the Six Nations of Indians on a Tract of Land where Bedford is now situated while the said Land was yet the property of us and our said Chiefs & deputies said Pendergrass being dispossessed of said land in time of the war between the French and English and before said Pendergrass could Safely Return to Live on said Land it was Entered upon by people who have from Time to time and yet Continues to keep said Pendergrass from the Enjoyment of said Tract of Land said Pendergrass at the last Treaty Held at Fort Pitt with the Representatives of the Said Six Nations informed our said chiefs or their Representatives or deputies that he was deprived of the above Tract of Land as above mentioned whereupon us and our said deputies did Then at said Treaty Give him the said Pendergrass our Leave in writing and under our Hands to Settle on a tract of land Called the Long Reach near the mouth Yaughyagain but The said last mentioned Tract being at the Time of the Said Treaty or before it Improved by some other person or persons Contrary to our Expectation for which Reason he the said Pendergrass has not obtained Possession of the Latter mentioned tract and cannot Quietly Enjoy nither of the two above mentioned Tracts.

Know Ye therefore that we the under or within bound subscribers who have hereunto caused our names to be set and have put our marks the first assigning being one of the Chiefs and the Other two deputies of the Said Six Nations do give and grant to the said Garret Pendergrass his heirs and trustees forever our full Leave and liberty of us and for and in behalf of the said Six Nations

istence The Gazette has had eleven editors,—Charles M'Dowell, George W. Bowman, B. F. Meyers, George W. Benford, George H. Mengel, E. F. Korr, J. M. Reynolds, R. C. McNamara, N. L. McGirr, J. Frank Harle-rode and S. A. Van Ormer.

Four of these gentlemen represented this county in the Legislature,—M'Dowell, Meyers, Reynolds and McNamara. Three were district attorneys of the county—Kerr, Reynolds and McNamara. Two represented this district in Congress,—Meyers and Reynolds.

There were newspapers printed in Pennsylvania before The Gazette was founded. But there are few (and, indeed, we doubt if there are any except The Gazette) that have remained unchanged in name and have been published continuously for one hundred years. The Gazette is read in almost every state in the Union. It circulates from Florida to Washington, from Maine to New Mexico. There are scores of persons living who learned their letters from its pages a half century ago.

to settle on a tract of land on the North Side of the Allegheny River opposite to Fort Pitt to Joyn the said River on the one side and to Extend On Mile and a half from the Landing on the north said side on the said Allegheny river opposite Fort Pitt in form of a Semi-Circle from Said Landing hereby granting to him and his heirs trustees and assigns full liberty to build houses make improvements and Cultivate the said Tract of Land or any part thereof and that he the said Pendergrass may The more Quietly Enjoy the Said Land and any benefit that him his heirs or assigns shall make or can make thereby we do for ourselves and in behalf of the said Six Nations discharge all people whatsoever from Molesting or disturbing him the said Pendergrass his heirs Trustees or assigns in the Possession or quiet Enjoyment of the said land or any Part thereof and we do by these presents firmly Engage and promise to answer all objections that any Indian Tribe or Tribes may have to the making of the above settlement. In Witness whereof we have Caused Our names hereunto to be Subscribed and have hereunto Set our marks In the Month of February in the year of our Lord God one thousand Seven hundred and seventy.

Anonguit (H. M.)
Enishshera or Capln
Henery Mountare (H. M.)
Connochracahecat or
the white Mingo (H. M.)
Signed and Agreed to
Before
James Elliott
Garret Pendergrass Junior
(Endorsement)

Bedford ss
Came before me the Subscriber one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for said County, the Within Named Indians viz: Anonguit Enishshera or Capt Henery Mintore, Connochracahecat or the White Mingo and acknowledged the within Instrument of Writing or bill of Sale to be their Act & Deed & Desired the Same might be Recorded as Such. Given Under my hand and Seal in the month of February in the year of our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred & Seventy.

James Elliot.
Recorded 19th September, 1772,
ARTHUR ST. CLAIR,

Recorder.
Entered in the Office for Recording of Deeds in & for the county of Bedford in Book A Page 29 the nineteenth day of September Anno Domini 1772. Witness my hand and seal of my office aforesaid.

(Endorsement after folding.)
They Indians
To
Garret Pendergrass
Record'g 5.

Letter to Isaac Craig
Isaac Craig, in the April issue of the "American Pioneer," for the year 1843, (No. 4, Vol. 2) published in Cincinnati, O., by John S. Williams gives a copy of a draft or plan of Fort Bedford as taken from a copy furnished Richard Biddle, from the British Museum, to which institution it was presented by George the Fourth. With the plan or draft of the fort was the following letter from McCraig. It bears no date:

John S. Williams, Esq
Sir: Enclosed you will find a plan of Fort Bedford, situated where

Raystown formerly stood, and where Bedford, the County town of Bedford County, Pennsylvania, now is. I know not when it was built; probably, however, between 1745 and 1750, certainly before 1755. It was at that place that Washington first met General Forbes and labored earnestly to persuade him to take Braddock's road to Fort Pitt, rather than encounter the fatigue and delay, and hazzard of cutting a new road.

The draft or plan is copied from a copy furnished to the honorable Richard Biddle, from the British Museum, to which institution it was presented by George the Fourth.

The copy is correct in all respects, except that I have reduced the scale to one-third of the original. There is one thing in the draft which none of us here can comprehend. You will notice the word "Penterarese's" near two oblong figures, on the bank of the Juniata, and east of the northeast bastion of the fort. We suppose it to be the name of the owner of the two buildings, indicated by the squares; but whether Indian or Frenchman, or of any other nation, we cannot make out.

Having reduced the size of the draft, so as to suit the page of the Pioneer, I have not room on it for all the explanations, and have to add the following references:—a. Gallery with hoop holes, to secure access to the water, and protect the banks; b. b. Revelins; c. Hospitals. These to the right of C, have five places on the large scale, but cannot be exhibited in this draft. d. Barracks.

Isaac Craig.

FIRST IN PENNSYLVANIA!

Potter Drum Cylinder Press Installed in 1865.

[From a Letter of Hon. B. F. Meyers, Published August 7, 1885.]

In 1857 The Gazette was printed on a sheet the size of 24x36 inches. Large type was used for both reading matter and advertisements. There was no local page and but few items of local news were printed. I at once undertook to start a local page but found it up-hill work. It was only after years of effort that something like a local department was established. In the absence of railroads it was a difficult matter to gather news while it was yet news, and your "Philip's Boys," and "Nej's" and "Caj's" of today were then in their callow youth, or perhaps not yet a part of the population.

Until 1865 The Gazette was printed on a hand press, at which I was more than once obliged to take a pull. In 1861 my journeyman and apprentice went "a sojering" and stern necessity required that I go to "case" and learn to "set type." Of the printer boys who enlisted from The Gazette office in 1861, Fawcett and Koontz (J. J.) lost their lives in the service; Gaither (C. A.) was seriously wounded and Milton (J. W.) and Elliott (D. S.) I believe came out of the army unharmed.

In November, 1865, a Potter drum cylinder press was introduced into the office. It was the first press of that make brought into Pennsylvania. The press was set up by the printers under the direction of that mechanical prodigy, Mr. Daniel Border, of Bedford.

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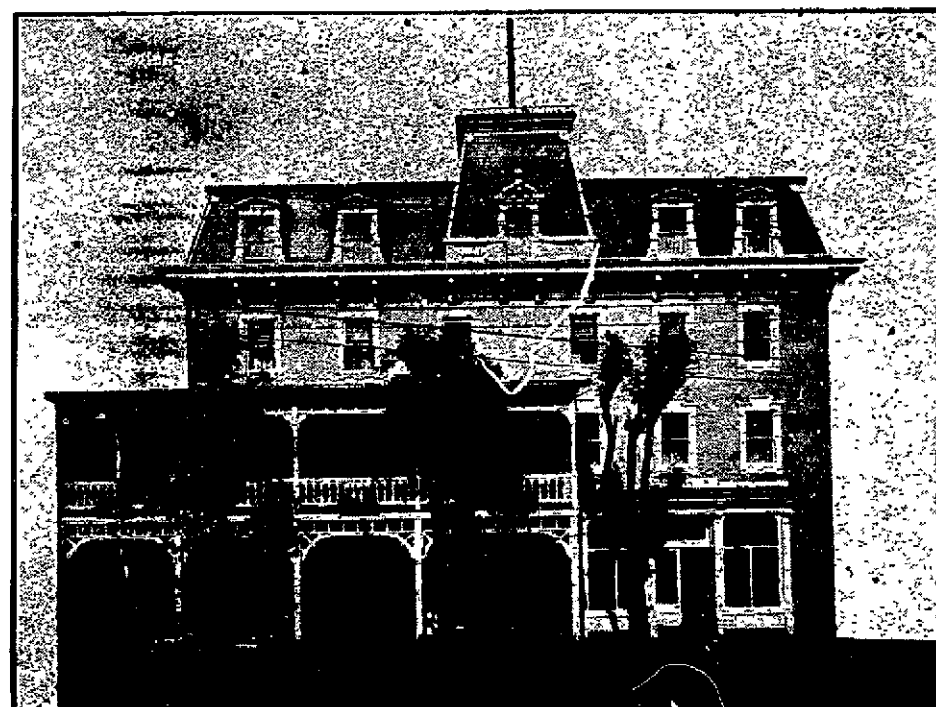
Put away and given them after your death, then insuring them comfort when you are gone. The way? A policy in THE EQUITY LIFE Assurance Company in the world.

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BATTLE OF RAY'S COVE.

Claims to Pennsylvania West of the "Allegheny Hill"

THE FRENCH AND INDIAN WAR

The Forts—The Capture of McCord's Fort—Indian Atrocities—The Indians Overtaken.

Ray's Cove is one of the many little canoe-shaped valleys which nestle in great luxuriance, beauty and loveliness within the folds of the vast Appalachian chain of mountains. It is encircled by Ray's Hill and Harbor mountain.

Over 140 years ago a bloody and stubbornly contested battle was fought in this little cove, between the provincial troops and the Delaware Indians. The scene of conflict is about 18 miles east of Bedford and about two and a half miles from the Juniata river.

The several accounts of this battle, preserved in the state records, describe it as "the battle of Sideling Hill," or "the battle over Ray's Hill beyond Sideling Hill," or "the battle over Ray's Hill and near Sideling Hill." At that early day there was a very imperfect knowledge of the "Hill country," between the Great, or McConnell's Cove and Raystown, now Bedford. It was then generally spoken of as Sideling Hill. Even the event from which Bloody Run derived its name is mentioned as having occurred at Sideling Hill. The battle should be properly called the "Battle of Ray's Cove."

The Indians

When William Penn arrived in Pennsylvania the confederacy of the Six Nations of Indians claimed the entire territory between the lakes on the north, and the Potomac river, and their claim was recognized by the Proprietaries.

Before this period the "cowardly Delawares," who formerly lived in New Jersey, were subdued by the Six Nations. The "treacherous Shawnee" came from Florida in 1698 where, by their association with the Spaniards, they became imbued with all their cruelty and treachery. They were permitted to settle in the province, on the security of the Conestoga Indians, for their good behavior. The Six Nations gave these two tribes the Juniata region for their hunting ground. Comparative peace and concord existed between the whites and the Indians for upwards of 70 years.

The French

In the year 1753 the French took possession of the Ohio river and set up a claim, by right of discovery, to the entire territory covered by that river and its tributaries, including all that part of Pennsylvania west of the "Allegheny Hill." This claim was resisted both by England and by the colonies.

In 1754 a treaty was made with the Indians at Albany by which they sold to the Proprietaries nearly the whole western part of the province. The French took advantage of the dissatisfaction to foment hostility to the colonists and promised the Indians to give their lands back again. By persistent effort the French succeeded in alienating these two tribes from their allegiance to the provincial government, and consequently, the greater number of them left the province and settled in the Ohio country. A portion of them, however, under King Shingas and Captain Jacobs settled at the Indian village of Kittanning on the Allegheny river. As a consequence, the Indians joined the French in their attack on Fort Necessity in 1754 when Colonel Washington was compelled to capitulate; and also in the battle near the Monongahela in which General Braddock was defeated in July, 1755.

The French-Indian War

Immediately thereafter the Indians and their allies pushed their hostile incursions into the interior of the counties of York, Cumberland, Lancaster, Berks and Northampton. The soil of these counties was drenched with the blood of the settlers; men, women and children were mercilessly killed and scalped and many of them were carried away into captivity. Their farms and crops were destroyed, their houses and barns burned and their horses and cattle slaughtered. In the fall of 1755 there were not, exclusive of the provincial forces, 100 men west of the Susquehanna river—fear having driven them from their homes.

Governor Morris, in his message to the Assembly in 1755, says, "this province, while having no militia, is thereby left exposed to the cruel incursions of the French and barbarous Indians who delight in shedding human blood and make no distinction as to age or sex. The people west of the Susquehanna, distressed by the frequent incursions of the enemy

and weakened by their great losses, are moving into the interior parts of the province, and I am fearful the whole country will be evacuated if timely and vigorous measures are not taken to prevent it."

The Delaware and Shawnee tribes appear to have been greatly embittered against the settlers on the Juniata and Conococheague. Their frequent incursions and cruel depredations caused the settlers to make numerous appeals to the governor for arms and for protection. It appears from a statement of the governor to the assembly on the 27th of August, 1755, "that Shingas and Captain Jacobs, the two heads of the enemy, lived at Kittanning, a town about 20 miles above Fort Duquesne, and that from thence the Indians were fitted out for their incursions in this and neighboring provinces, and their prisoners and plunder were carried there."

This statement is sustained by the massacre in the Big Cove and the Tonoloway on November 2, 1755, "when over 100 Indians, led by them, killed and carried away 47 families out of 93, and the rest fled." In fact, during the years 1755 and 1756 the Indians overran the entire frontier from the Delaware river to the Potomac, and it was unsafe either to cultivate the soil or to harvest the crops without an armed force for protection. This war raged for nearly nine years.

The Forts

These frequent and cruel incursions at length moved the provincial government to build a cordon of forts along the west side of the Kittanning mountain. These several forts were placed under the care of certain companies of the second battalion of the Pennsylvania regiment, Col. John Armstrong commanding. Captain Alexander Culbertson who had raised a company of the citizens of Lurgan township on August 1, 1755, was stationed somewhere in that township and very likely at his own house. Captain Hamilton says in his letter of April 4, 1756, he "came to the fort of Captain Alexander Culbertson with 30 men who informed us that the Indians had taken and burnt McCord's fort."

The Capture of McCord's Fort

As Adam Hoopes states in a letter dated November 1, 1755, "that the settlers of Path Valley were safe in the fort," it is fair to assume that this fort was McCord's fort, and that the frightened inhabitants sought a refuge within its walls from the relentless fury of the savages. Doubtless many alarmed and anxious mothers on entering the fort, clasped their prattling babes to their breasts and thanked God that now they were safe "until these calamities be overpast." This feeling of security was soon to be horribly dispelled. On April 2, 1756, these hopeful refugees, resting in fancied security, were startled by the fiendish and unearthly yells of the savages, led on by Shingas and Jacobs, as they approached, with glittering knife and blazing torch, and surrounded the fort. The garrison was commanded to surrender and refused. They made an heroic and determined defense. The torch was applied to the wooden structure and the fort was soon enveloped in the insatiable flames. The fort was taken and burned to the ground. The captives, 27 in number, were mostly tortured with the remorseless tomahawk and the vengeful scalping knife. The remainder were carried to Kittanning into captivity. Among these captives were Mrs. John McCord, Martha Thorn and James Blair. The Indians took their course near to Fort Lyttleton and Captain Hance Hamilton, being stationed there with a company and hearing of their rout at McCord's fort, marched with his company, having an Indian with him who was under pay. The Indians had McCord's wife with them; they cut off James Blair's head and threw it into Mrs. McCord's lap, saying it was her husband's, but she knew it to be Blair's head. On September 6, 1756, about six months after the capture of Mrs. McCord, Col. John Armstrong, with his troops, attacked the village of Kittanning, defeated the Indians, destroyed their houses and recaptured Ann McCord, wife of John McCord, and Martha Thorn, about seven years old, and other captives.

As the savages were prowling over the whole settlement Captain Hamilton was evidently looking for them. He had not heard of the capture of the fort until the next day, April 3, when he met Captain Culbertson. It

was then that these two brave men, in the interest of humanity, determined to pursue the savages and rescue the captives. Their forces, with some of the settlers, were divided into three parties and they all started forthwith in pursuit of the retreating Indians. The third party, consisting of 19 men, detailed by Captain Hamilton from his company, under the command of Ensign Jamison and Captain Culbertson, with 31 of his men, with Dr. Jamison, surgeon of Captain Mercer's company—in all about 51 men, were on the trail of the retreating Indians before they had gone far beyond Tuscarora mountain. At this period there was an old Indian trail or path (from which Path Valley derived its name) leading from Harris' ferry to the Ohio. There was also a wagon road leading from Shippensburg to an intersection with the Washington road, from Fort Cumberland to the Ohio—which was built in 1755 by the provincial government, under Colonel Burd, for the purpose of transporting supplies, etc., to General Braddock's army at Fort Cumberland. These two roads were nearly parallel with each other and in close proximity in many places, and for some distance in Ray's Cove, near the place of battle, there was a branch trail which led through Morrison's Cove to Frankstown and Kittanning. It is evident that the Indians in their retreat were divided into two bands, one under Shingas and the other under Captain Jacobs. Robert Robinson in his narrative says that they passed within sight of Lyttleton, but unfortunately at that time Captain Hamilton, with a large part of his company, was in Conococheague scouting for them and thus missed them. In their flight they crept along the old Indian path through the forest in order to avoid pursuit and detection. While Captain Culbertson, in his anxiety to overtake the Indians and rescue the captives, followed the open wagon road. After crossing Tuscarora mountain, Sideling Hill, Ray's Hill and descending into Ray's Cove and passing over two low hills which traverse it, he came into a broad ravine, with an embouchure, or opening, towards the Juniata river. Here the Indians were overtaken. The field of battle was then a virgin wilderness. The Indian's having discovered that Captain Culbertson's forces had overtaken them, formed an ambuscade and concealed themselves in the thick woods on both sides of the road. This band of savages was under the command of Captain Jacobs, and as the other band under Shingas was at some distance, it is very certain that a messenger was sent to him with the information that the whites had overtaken them. It is apparent that Captain Culbertson was not aware of his proximity to the Indians until he came into the ambuscade. The Indians reserved their fire and according to an eye witness, Benjamin Blyth, who was wounded in the engagement, "our men gave the first fire, but without any success, that then the Indians ran from their fire-place with their arms and ammunition, and in less than ten minutes our men found themselves surrounded, which they did not discover before the Indians fired upon them; that notwithstanding our men were so exposed to the enemy's fire, and dropping now and then, they fought about two and a half hours by his watch, and then perceiving reinforcements from Shingas' party, they unanimously agreed to endeavor to break the enemy's circle (as he called it) in order to make their retreat, in which they luckily succeeded. He says they killed but three of the Indians to the best of his knowledge and he doubts whether Captain Jacobs was one of them; he rather thinks the man taken to be Jacobs was a great warrior in his company."

He says, "when they broke the circle three stout Indians who had just discharged their pieces rose off the ground behind a thicket of grass and ran off and that he drew his trigger at them but his gun only burnt priming. The Indians used rifled guns and the whites smooth-bored-guns."

A letter dated at Shippensburg April 12, 1756, contains the following list of the killed and wounded: Killed of the company under command of Captain Culbertson, Alexander Culbertson, captain; John Reynolds, ensign of Captain Chambers' company; William Kerr, James Blair, John Layson, William Denny, Francis Scott, William Boyd, Jacob Paynter, Jacob Jones, Robert Kerr and William Chambers. Wounded: Abraham Jones, Francis Campbell, William Reynolds, John Barnett, Benjamin Blyth, John McDonald and Isaac Miller. Killed of Captain Hamilton's men under the command of Ensign Jamison: Daniel McCoy, James Peace, John Blair, Henry Jones, John McCarthy. Wounded: Ensign Jamison, James Robinson, William Hunter, Matthias Ganshorn, William Swales and James Lowder—(since dead).

The opposing forces engaged in

this bloody contest were few in number—about 50 whites and over 100 Indians. The Indians had the advantage of being concealed in the dense forest; while the whites were openly exposed. The Indians were armed by the French with rifled guns which carried balls a great distance with great precision; while the whites were armed with inferior smooth-bored guns which neither carried balls any great distance nor with any precision. Besides the Indians were led by two of their ablest, bravest and most wily chiefs; while the whites lost their leader early in the engagement. Notwithstanding these great disadvantages, these brave men kept up the fight for over two and a half hours, many of them having fired over 24 rounds, and only when their ammunition was exhausted and 21 of their men, including Dr. Jamison, were killed, and 12 more wounded; and when the Indians were reinforced by Shingas with upwards of 30 Indians did they despair of success.

Instead of surrendering to their savage foes they coolly, resolutely and unanimously resolved to break through the ambuscade and retreat. They made a bold advance and the Indians, after discharging their guns, fled; and the 18 brave men retreated in good order, taking their wounded with them; otherwise they would have been killed and scalped. They also returned, and with the assistance of some other troops, carried away their dead comrades to the sad homes, which only a short time before they, filled with patriotic ardor to defend their country and inspired with a humane purpose to rescue the captives and punish the savages for their cruelties, had left.

As an evidence of the bravery and coolness of the men in this engagement, we note this incident: While the battle was raging and the Indians were incessantly firing from their ambuscade, Sergeant Falconer and Corporal James Wilson stood over and covered Indian Isaac, while he was scalping the Indian chief supposed to be Captain Jacobs.

Nowhere in American history can there be found an exhibition of greater valor, more indomitable courage, or more heroic resolution! The memory of these brave men should be preserved. The commonwealth should erect a tablet on the battle-field to commemorate their gallant deeds. They were mostly Scotch-Irish; they were representatives of the families of 1756 in the counties of Cumberland and York. The representatives in the Legislature from the counties of Adams, Bedford, Cumberland, Dauphin, Franklin, Fulton and York should secure an appropriation for that purpose.

ORDINANCE

Of the Borough of Bedford.

Sec. I.

Be it ordained by the Burgesses and Inhabitants of the Borough of Bedford, and it is hereby ordained, That from the first day of April until the first day of October, in each and every year, the market hours shall continue until 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each market day;—and from the first day of October until the first day of April, the market hours shall continue until 11 o'clock in the forenoon of each market day.

Sec. II. And be it further ordained, by the authority aforesaid, That from and after the first day of April next, it shall not be lawful for any person or persons to sell, or expose to sale, any kind of marketing, within the Borough of Bedford, on market days, that is, on Wednesdays and Saturdays, within market hours, at any other place than the Market-house;—and any person or persons, so selling or exposing the same to sale, at any other place than the Market-house, within market hours, shall forfeit the article or articles, so sold or exposed to sale, or the value thereof;—and the person or persons, purchasing the same shall forfeit, and pay, the full value of all such article or articles—one-half to the use of the informer and the other half to the use of the borough.

Sec. III. And be it further ordained, by the authority of the aforesaid, That it shall be the duty of the Burgesses to rent the Stalls of the Market-house, by exposing them to public vendue, to any person or persons wishing to rent the same; and to apply the monies arising therefrom, to the use of the borough.

Ordained the 19th of March, 1806.
TERENCE CAMPBELL,
Chief Burgess.

Attest,
Jacob Fletcher, Town Clerk.
—Gazette, March 24, 1806.

Attention!

The Bedford Light Infantry Company are requested to meet at the Public Square, in the Borough of Bedford, on Saturday the 23rd Instant, at three o'clock in the afternoon; with arms and accoutrements in complete order.

By Order of the Captain.
Wm. T. Davidson, 1st Sergeant.
—Gazette, November 15, 1865.

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OF EVERETT, PA.

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TOTAL ASSETS.

Sept. 15, 1902,	\$ 73,764.94
Sept. 9, 1903,	130,090.10
Sept. 6, 1904,	143,045.78
Aug. 25, 1905,	170,232.73
Sept. 4, 1906,	197,088.36

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For Sale—At the office of the Bedford Gazette, the A. B. C.'s, printed on pasteboard, for the use of young beginners.—Gazette, July 7, 1806.

LOOKING BACKWARD

Former Editor of The Gazette Re-calls

INTERESTING INCIDENTS

Of Earlier Times—Old John Brown Plays Pool—Politics Galore—A Pathetic Incident.

Mr. Editor:—I cheerfully comply with your request for an article for your Centennial edition. You must pardon me, however, for declining to give you a dissertation on any special topic. That which will be here set down will consist chiefly of recollections of some local incidents which occurred during the period of my connection with the publication of the newspaper of which you are at present editor and proprietor.

The Bedford Gazette was a semi-centennial, plus two years, when I became connected with it, on August 1, 1857. It had changed ownership but once during the previous fifty-two years, that period having been about equally divided between the proprietorship of Charles McDowell (its founder) and that of General George W. Bowman, his immediate successor. I was its third owner, (succeeding General Bowman) but took as a partner Mr. George W. Benford, who retired on August 1, 1859. From that time until August 1, 1865, I was sole proprietor of the paper, the late George H. Mengel becoming a partner at the latter date and continuing as such until 1873. During the whole of the sixteen years of my association with the paper the editorial department was in my charge. For a few years I had the assistance of the late John G. Fisher as local editor. In 1873 the ownership of the paper passed into the hands of Messrs. Kerr and Reynolds. A few local events of the time covered by my editorship of The Gazette may be appropriately referred to here.

Ex-President Buchanan at Bedford.
During the summer of 1858 President Buchanan, while a visitor at Bedford Springs, having been advised that Cyrus W. Field had successfully laid his submarine cable, sent to the telegraph office at Bedford a cablegram addressed to Queen Victoria congratulating her upon the opening of submarine telegraphic communication between the United States and Great Britain. But the cable failed to work and the message could not be transmitted. Col. John Hafer, at that time proprietor of the Bedford Hotel, had the original manuscript of the message in the handwriting of Mr. Buchanan, put in a neat frame and for years it graced the walls of the hotel office.

Late in July, 1859, the Pittsburg Post suggested, in an elaborate editorial, the nomination of Mr. Buchanan for a second term of the Presidency. When that article appeared the President was a sojourner at the Springs. He was greatly exercised over the matter and earnestly deprecated the mention of his name in connection with a proposed re-nomination. As he wished to put an immediate and lasting quietus upon any proposition to make him a candidate for re-election and as he knew that he could announce his determination not to accept a re-nomination in The Gazette the next day after his receipt of the Post's article, he sent a cab to my house late at night, with a request for me to come to him forthwith at his rooms at the Springs. The cabman could not give me any reason for the alleged request and I at first doubted the genuineness of the invitation, being mystified by its coming at so unseasonable an hour. As "cabby," however, insisted that he had come directly from the President I concluded to go with him. On arriving at the President's quarters I found him sitting at a table, in his shirt sleeves, poring over a manuscript which he had apparently just finished. The hour was about one o'clock in the morning. Turning to me he said: "Your paper comes out today. I wish you to print this article (handing me the manuscript) in today's issue as your leading editorial." The article was a renunciation of all claim to or desire for another term of the Presidency and appeared as the leader in The Gazette of July 29, 1859, under the caption of "Mr. Buchanan and the Next Presidency."

Old John Brown Plays Billiards.
On the 25th of June, 1859, there came to Bedford a personage who proved to be an epoch-maker in the history of the country. He took rooms at the Bedford Hotel where he registered under the assumed name of John Smith, giving his residence as New York. He was accompanied by his two sons, who registered at the same hotel as Oliver Smith, Akron, O., and Owen Smith, Ohio. J. G. Anderson of Ashtabula, O., was also of the party. I was introduced to the elderly member of this quartette by Colonel Hafer, proprietor of

the hotel, with the remark that his guest would like to play a game of billiards and at the Colonel's suggestion I accompanied Mr. John Smith to the loft over the ancient bowling alley at the rear of the hotel where a primitive billiard table, with stuffed cushions and "six pockets," was at that time the only article of furniture available for the tournaments of Bedford Knights of the Cue. My newly made acquaintance seemed to be of a lucid disposition, but as I did not meet him again afterward, I may not have been correctly impressed during my brief association with him. About four months thereafter, when the secret history of John Brown's raid upon Harper's Ferry was made public, it was clearly established, by letters found among the effects of the prisoners taken in that affair, that the elderly gentleman who registered at the Bedford Hotel on June 25, 1859, as John Smith, was none other than John Brown, the veritable "Osawatimie," and that the two younger men who had registered as Smiths were his sons. Anderson was bold enough to write his own proper name upon the hotel record. An account of this matter will be found in the issue of The Gazette of November 4, 1859.

Politics Galore

There was probably more politics to the square foot in Bedford during the sixteen years of my residence there than in any other place in the state. Those were lively rather than halcyon times for the good people of Bedford county. Each of the two great political parties held political meetings every court week, the Democrats holding theirs on Monday nights and their opponents following them on succeeding Tuesday nights. In addition to these regular quarterly gatherings, at which there was always a discharge of oratorical pyrotechnics and an invariable declaration of principles in a series of resolutions, great mass meetings were held during the heat of a campaign which would bring to the town large delegations from the country in wagons and carriages and on horseback, with a profuse display of flags and banners and enlivening bands of music. It was always the particular aim of the managers of these large assemblages to secure distinguished speakers from a distance to address the meetings and when (as it sometimes happened) the big oratorical guns which were expected failed to arrive, the disappointment was so acute that it marred the otherwise joyous occasion. During the four weeks immediately preceding an election it was the custom to hold "school house meetings" in every election district in the county at each of which several speeches would be delivered.

I recall a very expensive campaign of the foregoing description, that of 1866. Party lines were so closely drawn at that time at Bedford, that the only brass band then existing at the place, which had discoursed its sweet music indiscriminately for the delectation of Democrats and Republicans, was broken up by political differences among its members and each of the two parties proceeded to organize a band of its own. The Democratic brass music cost, in equipment and for tuition of those who produced it, upwards of a thousand dollars, and as the band had to be taken to every meeting that was held, at least another thousand dollars was expended in that canvass to secure the "concord of sweet sounds" which was supposed to be indispensable to the prosecution of a successful campaign. So costly a luxury could not long be maintained and it was, ex necessitate rei, reduced to a minimum, after the first year's experiment. The advent of the railroad was the beginning of the end of the conveyance of political delegations to mass meetings in wagons decorated with flags and bunting and festooned with flowers and evergreens, just as it made the Conestoga team and the "turnpike sailor" things of the past. As the present generation can know only by tradition of the glories or follies of an age that preceded its birth, this brief reference to the militant politics of Bedford county as I knew it from 1857 until 1873, may, it is hoped, be accepted as a reminiscence which should not be entirely omitted from a local chronicle of those comparatively early times.

A Pathetic Incident

At the October election in 1864 a squad of Federal troops was stationed at nearly every poll in Bedford county, for the ostensible purpose of capturing drafted men who had failed to report. Voters were obliged to approach the ballot box between files of these armed guards. In justice to the political party then in control, it must be said that this intrusion of the military upon the domain of the civil power was resented by many of its members in such degree that they voted with their political opponents and caused the normal Democratic majority in the county to be increased to an unprece-

dent figure. At that election an incident occurred at the old St. Clair township poll which shocked the sensibilities of all well-disposed people and excited much indignant comment. Frederick C. Mock, a quiet, inoffensive, peaceable citizen of St. Clair township, had taken his squirrel rifle with him, as had been his wont for years in attending elections or "vendues," or the like, and when he appeared at the poll one of the military squad stationed there wrested the gun from his hands. Mock had made what resistance he could, for which the Sergeant in command of the squad ordered him under arrest. The disarmed man broke away from his captors who pursued him and shot him to death. An effort was made, after the close of the Civil War, to bring the perpetrators of the cruel and unprovoked act to justice in the criminal court of the county, but a plea of autre fois acquit was entered and the case thus ended in a nolle prosequi. The defendant had been given an ex parte hearing before a court martial and acquitted.

L'Envoi

I might go on, dear Editor, in this reminiscent way to fill your entire Centennial edition, but compassion for your readers causes me to forbear. As I write fond memory brings back the forms of many old friends at Bedford, most of whom, alas! have gone to that

"Undiscovered country from whose bourne, No traveler returns."

How much I should miss them were I to revisit the dear old place, cannot be expressed in words. To those yet alive I send cordial greeting, with the sincere wish that they may live, like The Gazette, to celebrate a centennial birthday.

Benjamin F. Meyers.

ALTITUDES

The altitudes, in Bedford county, above the sea level of the following points, according to the State Geological Reports:

	Feet.
Marietta, Union township.....	1474
Dunning's Mountain, King Twp Pleasantville, West St. Clair.....	1205
Top of Allegheny Mountain, West St. Clair Twp.....	2609
Bench of Allegheny Mountain, St. Clairsville.....	1995
Chestnut Ridge, Napier Twp.....	1251
New Paris, Napier Twp.....	1907
Helixville, Napier Twp.....	1195
Buena Vista.....	1744
Summit of Dry Ridge, Juniata township.....	1298
West End P. O.....	2126
County Line on Dry Ridge Pike Summit of North End, Snake Spring township.....	1831
Rainsburg.....	2079
Neal's Gap, Tussey's Mountain.....	1744
Round Knob, Broad Top.....	1335
Summit, Six Mile Run.....	1915
On the Pittsburg Division B. & O. R. R.....	1990
Cook's Mills.....	1805
Hyndman.....	774
On the Bedford Division.....	941
Hyndman.....	930
Fossilville.....	1091
Buffalo Mills.....	1091
Mann's Choice.....	1356
Napier.....	1136
Wolfsburg Summit.....	1108
Bedford.....	1118
Lutzville.....	1062
Cove Creek.....	1045
Mt. Dallas.....	1033
On the H. & B. T. R. R.....	1053
Mt. Dallas.....	1118
Everett.....	1224
Bloody Run Summit.....	1096
Tatesville.....	1108
Brallier Summit.....	947
Piper Run.....	938
Hopewell.....	865
Riddesburg.....	849
Saxton, new station.....	865
On Six Mile Run Branch.....	865
Riddesburg Coal Mines.....	962
Coaldale.....	1126
End of 3d mile.....	1194
North Point.....	1311
End of 4th mile.....	1374
End of track.....	1416
On Sandy Run Branch.....	898
Hopewell.....	1297
Chivington Mine.....	2200
Allegheny Mt., Bedford Pike.....	2200

It is estimated that Kinton's Knob and Martin Hill are... 2000
Bald Knob, near the junction of Bedford, Somerset, Cambria and Blair counties, upwards of 3,000 feet, is the highest point in Pennsylvania.

BUCHANAN FOR REELECTION

Gazette Prints First Authorized Declaration of the President.
[From the Bedford Gazette of July 29, 1859.]
A few days ago the Pittsburg Post arrived here, containing an able editorial urging that, under certain contingencies, Mr. Buchanan must again become a candidate for the Presidency. This surprised many of the President's friends in Bedford, who would willingly have supported his re-nomination but who had often heard him declare, when on his visit to the Springs last year, that he never would, under any circumstances, become a candidate for that high office.

Mr. Buchanan arrived at this place shortly after this article made its appearance, and in conversation with his friends, whilst doing full justice to the friendly intentions of the editor of the Post, he promptly and unhesitatingly declared that his determination on this subject was final and irrevocable. However much we may regret this determination, we yield to it. He is now entirely out of the field and the duty devolves upon the Democracy of Pennsylvania to select some other candidate who will carry out the principles of the present truly Democratic Administration.

BUILDING OF THOROUGHFARES

How the Arteries of Commerce Were Opened; Primitive Modes of Travel

CONCORD COACHES AND CONESTOGA WAGONS

Used to Transport Passengers and Freight---The Stage Drivers and Wagoners---The Old-Time Inns With Their Broad-Mouthed Fireplaces.

The Early Wagon Roads

Roads are generally constructed for the purpose of promoting commercial relations between settlements. That was the case in the eastern part of the province, and it is a surprising and regretful fact that the first three roads built in the western part of the province were made necessary as war measures in the war between the English and the French. War is almost always the concomitant of commerce and between nations it is often causus belli.

The first wagon road was opened by Col. George Washington in 1754 from Fort Cumberland, through Somerset and Fayette counties to Gist's plantation, on his march to reduce Fort Duquesne. In 1755 General Braddock's army marched over this road on the same mission and completed it to Monongahela river where it connected with the great southern Indian trail.

The second road was opened by the province of Pennsylvania in compliance with a request from General Braddock in 1755 for the purpose of carrying over it the necessary supplies from this province to support his army. The original intention was to build two roads—one from Shippensburg to Turkeyfoot to connect with the Braddock road—and the other from Fort Bedford to Fort Cumberland. The latter road was afterward considered unnecessary in view of the intended departure of Braddock's forces from Fort Cumberland, and therefore it was not made. The main road was opened to the top of the Allegheny mountain, some 15 miles from Turkeyfoot—in all about 90 miles—when the disastrous defeat of General Braddock occurred, and the work was abandoned. The road after leaving Shippensburg passed by way of Loudon, Cowan's Gap, Burnt Cabins, Fort Littleton, the James Lyon farm at the foot of Sideling Hill, Sprout's tavern, Ray's Hill, Juniata Crossings, Bloody Run, Raystown (now Bedford), Harmon's Bottom, along the Raystown branch of the Juniata in a southwestern course to the top of the Allegheny mountain. It is generally called the "Burd road" from the fact that Col. James Burd was the active commissioner in opening it.

The third road was opened by the advance column of General Forbes' army in 1758 under the command of Colonel Bouquet from Fort Bedford to Ligonier and thence to the old Braddock road. It passed up Shawness Cabin creek, near Schellsburg, the breastworks, and thence through the northern part of Somerset county to Ligonier in Westmoreland county. All the other wagon roads in the province were made in the interest of a peaceful and growing commerce.

The fourth road was laid out and opened under an order of the court of Cumberland county in 1760 to run from Carlisle by way of Mercersburg, Stony Battle, (the birth place of President Buchanan) and McConnellsburg to connect with the Burd road at the foot of Sideling Hill.

The fifth road was laid out and opened under an order of the court of Bedford county on October 13, 1772, to open a road from the town of Bedford to the Youghiogheny to the 31 milepost from Fort Pitt on General Braddock's road where the road crosses Sewickly creek, being in the whole 67 miles to be opened 33 feet in width.

The sixth road was made under an act of the general assembly passed September 21, 1785, to open a road from Shippensburg through Bedford to Fort Pitt. Alexander McClean, James Guthrie and John Skinner were appointed commissioners to make the survey. They made a report with courses and distances to the executive council. (See report in full X. V. C. R. page 331). The survey as far as Bedford was accepted by the council on November 24, 1787, and the part from Bedford to Fort Pitt was to be reviewed (X. V. C. R. 331). Proposals were then issued for building the road in sec-

tions. The proposal of John Skinner of Path Valley for making a good and sufficient road between the east side of Clark's Gap to the place commonly known by the name of Burnt Cabins (being part of the state highway provided by the act of assembly of September 21, 1785) for the consideration of 600 pounds in gold and silver, was read and accepted. Matthew Henderson and John Rennels, of Shippensburg, were appointed and authorized to execute the contract on the part of the state (X. V. C. R. 121).

The petition of divers inhabitants of Bedford county praying that the state highway appointed by the act of assembly of September 21, 1785, may be confirmed and made good was re-read by the council. As the money appropriated by said act was insufficient to make said road 60 feet wide it was determined that such part of the said road as leads from the east side of Sideling Hill to the west side of Rays Hill in Bedford county be cleared and made good and sufficient to be twelve feet wide on the sides of the hills or among the rocks, and not less than 20 feet wide on the other ground and room to be made for not less than three wagons to drive off to the one side in the narrow places at a convenient distance for others to pass by and the waters to run next to the hillside (X. V. C. R. 359).

John Skinner having completed his contract the road was taken off his hands and he was paid the balance due him thereon. (X. V. C. R. 543). He was also paid for his additional services in carrying the road beyond the limits of his contract. (X. V. C. R. 322).

As already stated the survey of the road between Shippensburg and Bedford was accepted and the survey for that part of the road between Bedford and Pittsburg was accepted by the council on September 23, 1790. The road was built in 1791. It was ascertained that Bedford was situated 19 miles and a few perches north of the Mason and Dixon line. For many years these early but very steep and narrow roads afforded ample facilities for the transportation of freight and passengers.

The Turnpike

But as the county became more thickly settled and developed the necessity for better roads was made apparent. In consequence of this necessity the legislature began to take an active interest in the construction of turnpikes.

On April 9, 1792, the Philadelphia and Lancaster Turnpike Road Company was incorporated. On March 6, 1804, the Lancaster, Elizabeth and Middletown Turnpike Road Company was incorporated, and in 1807 there were three turnpikes in operation between Philadelphia and Harrisburg. On February 24, 1806, the Harrisburg and Pittsburg Turnpike Road Company was incorporated. But nothing was done under this act. However under the act of March 3, 1815, which divided the road into five different sections, to wit: The Harrisburg, Carlisle and Chambersburg; the Chambersburg and Bedford; the Bedford and Stoyestown; the Stoyestown and Greensburg; and the Greensburg and Pittsburg Turnpike companies, these several roads were soon built. The inhabitants who dwelt along the lines of these several roads were greatly interested in their construction and they contributed very largely to the work. The state also subscribed liberally to the stock of the companies. On the completion of these roads an immense and lucrative commerce immediately sprung into existence between Philadelphia and Baltimore in the east, and Pittsburg and Wheeling in the west. A considerable local trade also arose among the people living along the roads.

The Bedford and Somerset Turnpike Road Company was incorporated on March 16, 1816. It made a connection with the Bedford and Stoyestown road four miles west of Bedford which has since been called the

"Forks." The road was generally called the "Glade Road" by reason of passing through the glade lands of Somerset county. These roads soon became the great arteries of commerce between the above named cities and the country through which they passed. The passenger and freight business increased so rapidly that several stage coach lines for the conveyance of travellers and hundreds of wagons for the transportation of freight became necessary. And these were forthcoming in the Troy and Concord coaches and in the Conestoga wagons.

The National Road act was enacted by Congress, March 29, 1806. On August 1, 1818, the first stage coach line left Cumberland carrying the United States mail to Wheeling over the incorporated road. In December, 1820, the road was completed from Cumberland to Wheeling. In 1844 when the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was completed as far west as Cumberland, the business of the turnpike was greatly increased and at the time of the completion of the railroad to Wheeling in December, 1852, the business of the turnpike suddenly and rapidly declined.

The Taverns

The great increase in both the passenger and freight business created a demand for a great many taverns, and consequently they sprung up in great numbers on the roads, scarcely a mile apart and two or three in each village. But it can be said of these tavern keepers that they kept their houses in first-class order. The beds were clean and good and their tables were excellent. In fact many of the taverns became famous for their excellency in every way. The landlords drove a large business and generally became well off. They were the bankers of the period for the country people and afforded them a good and in fact the only market they had for the sale of their farm products. When the turnpikes were made the tavern keepers, or landlords, were the principal subscribers to the stock of the companies and, consequently to a great extent, they controlled the location of the roads—and hence the steep grades and the crookedness of the roads. Many of the tavern keepers had erected their buildings on the line of the old state road and when the turnpikes were located their influence caused them to pass near their respective taverns. So far as I have been able to ascertain the names of the taverns and the landlords they are herein given:

Beginning at Chambersburg, the Franklin, by Joseph Culbertson—office of the Good Intent stage line; the Golden Lamb, by John Noel; the Chambersburg, by Matthew Simpson—office of the People's line; the Spread Eagle, by Jeremiah Snider; the White Horse, by Jacob Snider; Gillam, near St. Thomas; Thomas Scott, Loudon; Wise, and Fagley, top of Cove mountain; Mrs. McGee, at the foot of the mountain; McConnellsburg—Cross Keys, Mrs. Elizabeth Dickson, John Cook; the Eagle, James Beckwith, Andrew Lindsay, William Wendel, Mrs. Merwitz; Ridge, Mrs. McMurran; Patterson's Run, James Blair; Harrisonville, John Cook, George Metzler; Green Tree, Samuel Newman, Clifford Manor; Walker, David Mann; Saluvia, William Alexander; at foot of Sideling Hill, Christian Reamer; at top of hill, James Sprout; top of Ray's Hill, Abraham Buzzard; Ray's Hill, William Snell; foot of hill, John Nycum; White Hall, William Tate; Juniata Crossings, Hugh Dennison, Samuel Davis, George McGraw; bend of river, Jacob Weaverling; Bloody Run, Jacob Ebbert, D. C. Tate, William States; Mt. Dallas, William Hartley; Willows, Daniel Debaugh, Joseph Mortimore; Dunning's Gap, D. Cook; East Bedford, James Shull, Daniel Crouse, Daniel Beam; Bedford—Washington House, Humphrey Dillon, stage office; Bedford Hotel, William Reynolds, stage office; John Erice, John Hafer, William

(Continued on seventh page.)

LIFELONG FRIEND

Of the Old Gazette Recalls Early Features For

CENTENNIAL EDITION

Impressions of Youth Will Cling While Memory Holds Retentive Powers.

The editor of The Gazette requested me to write an article for the Centennial Edition of the paper; without giving it proper consideration I consented to do so. I very much regret the hasty promise for I fear its compliance will be a disappointment both to him and its numerous readers. However, since he insists on it, I will try to fulfil the promise too hastily made.

A century is only a unit in the world's history but it is an honorable old age for a newspaper, yet The Gazette is not in its dotage, neither does it show any sign of senility, but is as lively and vigorous as when I first became acquainted with it, more than fifty years ago. There are others who can remember it for a longer period, however, and their contributions will surely be more entertaining than mine.

I have a good recollection of all the editors of the paper, from Gen. George W. Bowman to him who now has his name at the masthead, and among them I number some of my best friends and most pleasing acquaintances. I was too young to become intimately acquainted with General Bowman and I never had the pleasure of meeting Mr. George W. Benford who was, for a time, associated with Hon. B. F. Meyers; with this exception I enjoyed a personal acquaintance and friendship with all its editors, from General Bowman to the present time.

For what little attainments I possess in certain lines I am indebted to the old Gazette, and the manner in which I became acquainted with it may, perhaps, be of interest to some of its numerous readers. In relating it I am obliged to bring in my own personality but I hope it will not be regarded as a display of personal vanity. I began to read it when quite young; some time during President Taylor's administration. Thanks to my sisters, who were older than I, I could read before I went to school at all; and, in fact, cannot recollect when I could not read, but I am greatly indebted to The Gazette for acquiring a reading habit and a taste for literature. Few persons took papers in those days in the neighborhood where my father resided and books were very scarce. The Bible, best of all books, had its place, of course, in almost every home but few other books could be found. I remember going three miles to borrow a school history of the United States, —Frost's. A kind old gentleman living near us, John Ellis, took the Inquirer, which, at that time, was entitled the Democratic Inquirer. My father was a frequent visitor at his house, often taking me with him and I would sometimes borrow a paper. General Bowman and my father were very close personal friends, both being zealous disciples of Democracy. When in Bedford one time, General Bowman induced him to subscribe for The Gazette and when he came home he said, "Now we will have a paper of our own." I could hardly wait until the time came for its arrival.

The nearest postoffice was at Schellsburg and a Mr. King was postmaster. When one of the neighbors went to town he would inquire for mail matter for those living near; it was a sort of free rural delivery. Our paper, however, did not come, which was quite a disappointment. One of my sisters and I went to town one day and inquired for the paper at the postoffice but there was none there; my sister told the postmaster that father had subscribed for The Gazette several weeks ago but we had not yet received it. The postmaster told us to go to Mr. Schell's store; that The Gazette were kept there. Jacob and Henry Schell kept a general store on the corner now occupied by J. E. Taylor, Esq. We went there; Henry Schell knew us and immediately came from behind the counter with four papers for us and said that we ought to call for them every week. We told him that inquiry had been made at the postoffice for them at different times but there had been none there. He said The Gazette was not delivered through the office but was always left at their store. (For some reason, which I do not fully understand, it seemed that the local papers of the same political affiliation as the administration in power, were circulated through the postoffice, whilst those not in accord with it were not.)

Such, at any rate, was the case at that time in Schellsburg. Now I was the happy possessor of four papers and my father had to remind me very

frequently, and sometimes emphatically "too, of my negligence in many respects, caused by attention to the papers both "in season and out of season." From that time we got the papers more regularly, but oftentimes only once in two weeks, and some of us would frequently go on purpose for it having, perhaps, no other errand. I was very much delighted with it; sometimes I would spread it on the floor and lie down over it, resting on my elbows while reading. The old Gazette did more for me than my early schooling. From it I acquired a desire for good reading and I learned to read by its use more than I did at school.

The make-up of the paper, and of papers in general, in those days was quite different from what it is now. Every copy of The Gazette had some choice selections of poetry; sometimes a half column or more.

In this column the poetical selections appeared. I always read these first, and from this I acquired a love for poetry that will last through life, or while memory holds its retentive powers. Besides the poetry, the first page generally contained some choice prose selections; my scrap books contain many clippings from the dear old Gazette of those ancient times.

Some strange incidents occur in the life of a newspaper, of which the following is a sample: In the early summer of '61 an educational column was started in The Gazette. The source of its origin was known to only a few individuals at that time and, perhaps, to fewer now. It was the result of the pranks of a trio of young men who boarded with Miss Anne Pierson, who resided on Pitt



DANIEL M. WONDERS street, in the house now occupied by Paul Wright. Prof. A. N. Raub, a graduate of Millersville State Normal School, was the principal of the Union schools the previous term and a Mr. ——— Green, a New Englander, was first assistant; each succeeded in securing a summer term.

There was a little friction between the two and some of Prof. Raub's students were earnestly enlisted on his side, especially two of this trio. During the term the Inquirer came out with an educational column with Prof. Green's salutory, as editor. This trio consisted of John G. Fisher, who was teaching a subscription school in "Boydstown"; John C. Geyer of Juniata township, who became Adjutant of the 55th Pa. Vol., now a lawyer in Neosho, Newton county, Mo., and the writer, who also became a member of the same regiment. We were especial friends of Prof. Raub and after reading Prof. Green's introduction and other articles in the column, supposed to have been written by him, we considered them open to criticism. We took them up, seriatim, in our room one evening, each contributing a portion of an article for The Gazette, criticising Prof. Green's contributions. Mr. Fisher was chosen to prepare it for publication. It appeared in The Gazette over the pseudonym of "Simon Syntax," and it was announced that an educational department, conducted by the aforesaid Simon, would be a permanent feature of the paper. The column became very interesting and was conducted a long time, Prof. J. W. Dickerson succeeding "Simon Syntax" as editor. During his supervision of the column the political editor of the paper, Hon. B. F. Meyers, played a cute trick on Prof. Dickerson that made him hot "under the collar" for a short time. Contributors to the column sent in arithmetical problems for solution. I sent a solution that was almost as full of fractions as a chestnut burr is of jaggers. Mr. Dickerson said, in explaining the omission of the solution, that there were not enough piece-fractions to set it up. Mr. Meyers, in the meantime had ordered the piece-fractions and they were on hand before the editorial page was put in type and, alluding to Mr. Dickerson's statement, said: "We have enough piece-fractions to set up the pons asinorum." This riled the educational editor and in the next issue he explained how Mr. Meyers had gotten them. It all passed off, however, as editorial jars usually do.

The printer and the editor are sometimes made scape-goats for the sins of a contributor, on account of the poor penmanship of the writer; as they are frequently blamed for

not publishing a communication as it was written when, perhaps, it was as difficult to make out as the hand writing on the wall was to Belshazzar.

While The Gazette had its headquarters on Pitt street, in the building now occupied by James Kegg, I went into the office one day to see the editor, Mr. Meyers, but he was not in. My old friend, J. W. Bowen, was in the composing room and, coming to the door, asked me to come in. I did so; he told me he was setting up an article that was somewhat tedious on account of poor writing, and handed it to me, saying, at the same time: "Here is one much worse than that," and handed me my own manuscript. As it was over a "nom de plume" he did not know who had written it but I did not consider it a compliment to my penmanship. I could relate other incidents but do not wish to over-step the limit of space.

"The war" changed the whole course of many a life, and the writer drifted into the army, and eventually became affiliated with the political party opposed to that of which The Gazette has always been the exponent, but this never disturbed the friendly relations of the writer and the different editors of The Gazette.

Two excellent young men, both highly esteemed by the writer, N. L. McGirr and J. Frank Harclerode, have gone from the editorial chair to that "bourne whence no traveller has yet returned." It was sad news, indeed, when I heard of their deaths.

May The Gazette continue to prosper, and be as useful as heretofore, is my earnest wish. In conclusion, allow me to make a suggestion. As viewed by me, I think it would be a benefit to its many readers and an improvement to the paper if the old custom of publishing choice selections of poetry and good prose literature were made a permanent feature of the paper. It would, in my humble opinion, be more of a family paper and have more varied interest.

I submit this communication to the editor and the numerous readers of the Centennial Edition of the dear old Gazette, with many misgivings, hoping they will be charitable in their criticisms and

"Pass its many imperfections by." D. M. Wonders.

Napier township, Pa., Sept. 12, 1906.

BUILDING OF THOROUGHFARES

(Concluded from sixth page.)

Clark, Samuel Blackburn, John Young Thomas I. Bonnett, Isaac Mengle; Boydstown, Samuel Vonder-smith, Joseph Sellers; one mile west, William Todd; Forks, Daniel Stuckey; Long Hollow, Isaac Clark, next David Border, next Richard Ewalt, next John Silvers, Perry Trout; Schellsburg, William C. Scott, Henry Ewalt, Isaac Mengel, Charles Dannaker, George Colvin; west side of Chestnut Ridge, John Bowser, next James Burns, next John Burns; Shot Factory, ——— Leasure; top of Allegheny, John Statler; Stoyestown, John Hite; Ligonier, Noah Wendell.

In 1820 the following taverns were recommended by the turnpike company or the Glade turnpike: Beginning at the forks of the road to Two Taverns, now Mann's Choice, four miles; to Metzger's, five; Statler's, four; Job's, three; Imhoff's, two; White Horse, one; Gebhart's, five; Cooper's, one; Wills', three; Heiple's, four; to Somerset, one; Musgrave's, four; Brugh's, one; Grindley's, two; Big Spring, four; Beymer's, one; Berkeley's, one; Jones' Mill, four; Thompson's, six.

The many dilapidated taverns along the old turnpikes tell of bygone days when the wagon yards were crowded every evening with a long train of Conestoga wagons, seeking rest for their teams after a hard day's work.

The Stage Coaches and the Stage Drivers

The stage coaches were made large and strong with three inside seats so as to carry comfortably nine passengers inside and two outside with the driver. They were hauled by four large and strong horses. The first coaches put on the road were made at Troy, N. Y. and at Concord, N. H., but after a few years Daniel Shuck erected a large coach factory on Thomas street in Bedford and thereafter he made nearly all the coaches for the stage companies. The coach body was suspended on two arched leather springs, supported by iron frames both before and behind. Each coach had two boots made of iron frames and covered with leather, one in front for carrying the United States mails and one in the rear for baggage. Oftentimes baggage was carried in the front boot and also on top of the coach. And frequently passengers were also carried on top. I remember that in the year 1841 I rode all night from Schellsburg to

Pittsburg a distance of 91 miles, on top of the coach as there was no room inside. The fare was \$5 and the time occupied was 20 hours. In 1838 I rode in a coach from Bedford to Chambersburg, 55 miles, and there I took the Cumberland Valley railroad train for Philadelphia. In the same year I rode in a coach from Baltimore to Bedford. We left Baltimore after breakfast and took supper at McClellan's hotel at Gettysburg where we met a committee of the Legislature who were investigating the building of the Gettysburg railroad over South mountain, then known as "Thad. Stevens' tape worm." The committee, I think, reported that the road commenced nowhere and ended in the woods. We reached Bedford the next afternoon. The time occupied was about 28 hours.

In 1789 a mail route was established between Philadelphia and Pittsburg, providing a delivery once in two weeks. On August 1, 1804, the first through line of coaches from Philadelphia to Pittsburg was established, and the time occupied in making the journey was about seven days—the course was through Lancaster, Harrisburg, Carlisle, Shippensburg, Bedford, Somerset and Greeshburg.

When the turnpikes between Philadelphia and Pittsburg were completed a coach drawn by four horses covered the distance, 303 miles, in 60 hours. In 1823 a daily stage line was established between these two cities by James Reeside and Samuel R. Slaymaker. The fare for some time before and after 1830 was from \$18 to \$22.

The pioneer stage proprietor on these roads between Philadelphia and Pittsburg for carrying the United States mails and passengers was James Reeside. He was the second son of Edward Reeside and Janet Alexander, his wife, and was born near Parsley, in Scotland. When an infant he was taken to Baltimore county, Md., in 1789. Previous to the war of 1812 he was engaged in hauling merchandise from Baltimore and Philadelphia to Pittsburg and on through to Columbus, O. On December 31, 1830, he and Samuel R. Slaymaker established the Good Intent fast mail line, daily between Philadelphia and Pittsburg to run through in three days, fare \$12. John Piper was agent for the company at Bedford. In 1831 these parties also established a line of coaches between Philadelphia and Pittsburg through Bedford and Somerset on the same time and at the same fare. Presumably the Somerset line connected with the above first mentioned line at Bedford. These parties sold these two lines of coaches about 1833-34 to Jacob Peters, Zeba Durbee, of Philadelphia, and Thomas Lindsey, William Lewis, William Windel, George Vance and Samuel R. Slaymaker.

Some six months before the completion of the Cumberland Valley railroad to Chambersburg, Col. D. O. Gehr and Company established the "People's Stage Line" between Philadelphia and Pittsburg—fare \$12. In a few years this line was withdrawn and D. O. Gehr entered into the Good Intent line until the mail was given to the Cumberland Valley Railroad Company to Pittsburg, called the "Opposition Swift Sure Line"—fare \$12.

In 1835 or 36 William Colder of Harrisburg, D. O. Gehr of Chambersburg and Captain Lillhand of Philadelphia established a line of coaches from Baltimore to Pittsburg—fare \$8, time 48 hours. The fare has only been reduced one dollar in fifty years.

The competition was so great at one time between these stage lines that it was said, the Good Intent line carried passengers free and that the Opposition line paid passengers for riding—this of course was a mere story but it illustrated the effect of the competition in a great reduction in the fare. The distance over the road was divided as nearly as possible with ten-mile drives. Each team was required to pass over this distance and back each day, making the daily trip about 20 miles. The teams averaged from four to five miles an hour. The drivers were provided with bugles or tin horns and it was customary to blow these on their entrance into Bedford. Oftentimes I have seen the opposition teams coming into town abreast on a full run, meantime the sound of the bugles or horns intensifying the excitement and attracting the ever ubiquitous urchins.

The Way-Bill

The method of collecting the stage fare and parcel charges was in this way: The stage companies used large way bills with printed headings and every landlord or agent was required on the receipt of passengers, fares or parcel charges to enter the same on the way-bill with the name of the person, the amount received, the place of starting, and the place of destination with the date, and to sign his name thereto. The way-bill was then placed in a large leather wallet and given to the driver whose duty it was to hand it to the landlord at

the next stopping place. Like entries were made whenever and wherever any passengers engaged seats in the coach and then the way-bill was handed to the next driver and so on to the end of the route. These entries on the way-bills fixed the liabilities of the landlord or agents for the respective sums received by them, and the drivers were held responsible for the safe delivery of the way-bills. The stage proprietors held regular settlements at fixed periods when all monies were paid over and all bills were paid off.

The opening of the main line of state improvements in 1834 diverted the travel from the stage lines during the summer seasons but they were not wholly suspended between Philadelphia and Pittsburg until the opening of the Pennsylvania railroad in 1852.

The Stage Drivers

The names of these drivers are here given so far as I have been able to ascertain them. Benjamin South, Alexander Culberston, Henry Arehart and Benjamin Keefer were drivers for the Good Intent line. Francis Rumel, John Bender, Ellis Hampton, William Windell, James Strong, Levi McCormick, John Sproat, Walker, Pat. Mullinix, George Mell, Jack Hare, Henry Kanaga, John Routh, William Murray, William Scully, Alexander Long, ——— Noble, Samuel Shank, John Baldrige, Joseph Baldrige, William Bowies, Samuel Bagley, William McNeal, William Hannigan, William Troutman, William Snell, William McKinley, Jacob Trigger, Charles Smith, William Waugh, David Darr, Charles Pugh, John Sansom, Andrew Middleton, Wayne Mower, ——— Frosty.

The Road Wagons and Wagoners

The wagons which were used in hauling freight were built large, strong and heavy with very broad-tired wheels with a capacity to carry 100,000 pounds of freight. They were covered with white canvass in order to protect the merchandise. These wagons as early as 1760 were called "Conestoga wagons" for the reason that they were built on Conestoga creek in Lancaster county, and the large and powerful horses which hauled them were first obtained there. They were extensively used outside of the state in the south and west, and making regular trips they soon superseded pack horses. In after years they were also displaced by canal boats and railroad cars. The first load of merchandise taken over the Allegheny mountain was hauled in 1789 from Hagerstown, Md., to Brownsville, Pa., a distance of 140 miles, by John Hayden at three dollars per 100 pounds. The round trip took one month.

On the western plains these wagons were known as "prairie schooners." A trough long enough to feed six horses was hung on the rear end of the wagon. When feeding time arrived the trough was fastened to the tongue of the wagon, the horses were unhitched and tied to the trough and fed. The harness used on the horses were very large and heavy. The back bands were fifteen inches and hip straps ten inches in width. Heavy housings covered the horses shoulders down to the end of the harness. The traces were iron chains with short, thick links. The drivers carried narrow mattresses with blankets and a pillow which, when not in use, were rolled up and securely strapped and placed in the trough at the rear end of the wagon. At night in the winter time these beds were opened and spread on the floor before a large wood fire in the offices or bar-rooms where the wagoners slept.

It is said that Casper Statler's old tavern on the state road on the top of the Allegheny mountain had a very large chimney with a fire place twelve feet in width and immense logs of that length were hauled into the room by a horse (coming in a large door on one side of the house and going out at the door on the other side) and rolled on the fire. As many as thirty or forty persons would frequently sleep on the floor before this huge fire place.

I have frequently seen as many as ten of these teams in line driving up into the wagon yard in front of the tavern and ranging them in order. The great number of these teams with the general increase of travel gave a great impetus to the tavern business. The teams very rarely made more than twelve miles a day. The drivers had a very hard time driving during the old-fashioned winter weather when the snow fell over a foot in depth and drifted from four to six feet high along the road. I have seen as many as ten of these wagoners each with a shovel shoveling a passageway through the snow drifts between the Willows and the Narrows and they were oftentimes not able to go more than two miles in a day.

As a general rule the wagoners owned the wagons and teams which they drove, many of them having considerable means. Only occasionally they hired teamsters. As a class they were honest, industrious and

frugal. Many of them were farmers and after the railroads destroyed their business, with true American spirit they engaged in other pursuits. Many of these wagoners took great pride in their teams and when one of them had a specially fine large and strong team of horses he had a string of bells mounted on the collar and harness of each horse in order to draw attention to it. But it was a custom when a bell team was unable to pull the load up a mountain and another team came along without bells that was able to do it the bells were forthwith handed over to the successful team. In this way George Smouse with a Bedford county team of four horses pulled the load of a bell team of six horses which had stalled on this mountainside and the bells were given to his team. Some of these old wagoners were very jovial and imaginative and often told very big stories. An old Bedford county wagoner often told, so often that he believed it, that when he was loading his wagon with merchandise in Baltimore he carried a three-bushel bag of shot from the store to his wagon and that while doing so every step he took he sank knee deep into the pavement.

These teamsters hauled freight from Philadelphia and Baltimore to Pittsburg and Wheeling and oftentimes into Ohio, Virginia and Kentucky. Going east they loaded up with flour, bacon, cheese, lumber and iron or with whatever freight that was offered. Going west they loaded up with all kinds of merchandise and other freight that was offered. Sometimes they went to Georgetown to load with salt fish. In 1825 the freight was from three to five cents for 100 pounds. But later it got down to one to two cents per 100 pounds.

Many of the owners of teams when no freight was offered purchased a load consisting of groceries, fish, oysters in the shell, etc., which they retailed on the road. In fact many of them built up quite a local trade all along the route with the residents. Philip Weisel of Bedford had a team engaged in hauling Bedford mineral water to Baltimore up to 1849, and when he could not get a load back he purchased a load. David Gardner and William Cassler drove his team. Samuel Barnhart with a load of 100,000 pounds of freight on his wagon broke through the bridge at the Narrows many years ago. A Baltimorean thus refers to the old-time Pennsylvania wagoners: "Many of our older citizens vividly recall the days when Pennsylvania avenue was almost blocked with its long line of Conestoga wagons with their sturdy Pennsylvania horses and their blue-frocked teamsters moving slowly down to the Hand House, the Golden Horse, the White Swan or some other of the many inns along Paca, Howard and Eutaw streets."

Every person who has ever driven a horse knows what a hitching strap or rum strap is but he way not know the origin of the name rum strap. As the old travellers were very close and thirsty travellers frequently stopped to imbibe a drink of whiskey or rum he invariably hitched his horse with a leather strap to a convenient post, standing before the door for that purpose. Passersby knew that the traveller was in the tavern taking a drink of rum so the name of rum strap was very appropriately given to the hitching strap.

The names of wagoners so far as I could ascertain their names are here given: Samuel Barnhart, James Birus, Thomas Bagley, William Chenoweth, Valentine Elliott, David Gardner, Valentine Fehl, John Koontz, Daniel Miller, John Oyler, William Redding, George Smouse, ——— Sellers, Samuel Vonder-smith, Philip Weisel. Drivers who lived in Franklin county — James Kerr, Joseph Trout, George Ashray, John Statley, ——— Elliott, George Grove, Henry McCall.

When the occupations of the stage and wagon drivers were taken away by the railroads they all engaged in some other active business and their descendants today rank among our most active, intelligent and upright citizens.

William P. Schell.

JOHN BROWN AT BEDFORD

Man of Harper's Ferry Fame Registers Assumed Name.

[Extract from a local article in the Bedford Gazette of November 4, 1859.]

"On the 25th day of June last, when the good people of Bedford, at least those who are not Abolitionists, were thinking of anything but servile insurrections, Osawatimie Brown and his two sons, Owen and Oliver, accompanied by J. G. Anderson, another of the Harper's Ferry murderers, came to this place and put up at the Bedford Hotel. Their names will be found registered as follows: Oliver Smith, Akron, O.; J. G. Anderson, Ashtabula, O.; Owen Smith, Ohio; J. Smith, New York.

"It will be remembered that Brown assumed the name of Smith and signed nearly all his letters, 'J. Smith.' He also had the arms and ammunitions sent from the east directed to 'J. Smith and Sons.' As for Anderson, it seems that he never attempted to conceal his name."

Among the news items concerning the Harper's Ferry raid, in The Gazette of the same date, is one that mentions a letter of Gerrit Smith of New York, the noted Abolitionist, which informs John Brown that money had been deposited in a bank in New York to the credit of J. Smith and Sons.

FROM PENN'S ARRIVAL

In the Province to the Beginning
of the

LAST CENTURY

A Chronological Table of Events in
the Early History of Bedford
County.

- 1682—When William Penn arrived in the province, in 1682, he found the soil in possession of the Indians. In accordance with his peace policy he purchased, at various times, the claim of the Indians east of the Blue mountains.
- 1749—Many white people settled on the unpurchased lands of the Indians lying west of these mountains, in Sherman and Augwick valleys, and in the Great Cove and on Tonoloway creek, now in Fulton county.
- 1750—These settlers, after due notice, were finally removed by the provincial authorities and their log cabins were burned, hence the village of "Burnt Cabins" is so called to this day.
- 1750-51—Ray, or McRae, a trader, opening an Indian trading post on the Juniata river, called Raystown, now Bedford.
- 1752—Ray having disappeared, Garret Pendergrass enlarged the post and cleared fifty acres of land. He afterwards purchased the site from the Six Nations.
- 1754—(Fort Cumberland was built by Virginia at the mouth of Willis' creek.)
- 1754—George Crogham built Fort Augwick, now in Huntingdon county.
- 1754—Capt. W. Trent marched to the forks of the Ohio to erect a fort, under the auspices of Virginia, but he was driven away by the French who completed the fort and named it Fort Du Quesne after the Governor of Canada.
- 1754—Col. George Washington opened a wagon road on the Indian path as he marched with his Virginia troops to reduce Fort Du Quesne. Unfortunately he was compelled to surrender Fort Necessity to the French.
- 1754—The unfortunate purchase of Indian lands in the province at Albany, by the Proprietaries, which brought on the French-Indian War.
- 1755—General Braddock marched with his army from Fort Cumberland to reduce Fort Du Quesne.
- 1755—The provincial authorities opened a wagon road from Shippensburg to a point within fifteen miles of Turkeyfoot, for the transportation of supplies to his army. General Braddock met with a disastrous defeat on the Monongahela river. The western part of the province was then over-run by the French and Indians, and the white settlers were compelled to seek refuge beyond the Susquehanna river. Pendergrass' post was burned and he fled to Fort Lyttleton with his family.
- 1755—The white settlements in the Great Cove and on Tonoloway creek were almost destroyed and many of the settlers were massacred by the Indians.
- 1755—Capt. James Smith was captured by the Indians near Raystown. He subsequently became famous as the leader of the "Black Boys" and the capturer of "Fort Bedford."
- 1755—Fort Shirley was erected by the provincial authorities, near Shirleysburg, and named after General Shirley.
- 1755—Fort Lyttleton was erected by the said authorities and named in honor of the Governor of Virginia. (Now in Fulton county).
- 1756—The battle in Rays Cove, in which the whites fell into ambush, 18 were killed and 13 wounded by the Indians.
- 1756—Col. John Armstrong captured and destroyed the Indian village of Kittanning.
- 1757—Capt. Hance Hamilton came from Carlisle to Raystown with 200 scouts.
- 1758—Col. Boquet, with the advance column of General Forbes' army, built a stockade fort at the Juniata Crossings and on his arrival at Raystown built Fort Raystown and probably the log part of the King's House, known as the Rising Sun Hotel.
- 1758—He then, with a large force of men, opened a wagon road from Raystown to Fort Ligonier, which he also built. General Forbes arrived at Raystown with remainder of the army in September. His entire army consisted of upwards of 6000

troops. Before he reached Fort Du Quesne the French and Indians had evacuated the fort and burned many buildings.

- 1758—The Proprietaries, at the instance of the home government, released all the lands west of the Allegheny mountains, which they had purchased at Albany in 1754, reserving the territory embraced within the present counties of Bedford, Fulton, Blair and Huntingdon.

- 1759—General Forbes died in Philadelphia. Gen. John Stanwix was then appointed Commander-in-Chief. He changed the name of Fort Raystown to Fort Bedford. He also changed the name of Fort Du Quesne to Fort Pitt.

- 1761—A public road was laid out, by order of the Court of Cumberland county, from Carlisle, through Cove Gap and McConnellsburg, to intersect the provincial road opened in 1755 at the foot of Sideling Hill.

- 1762—Bedford Manor, containing 201 1/2 acres, was surveyed by the Proprietaries, including the town of Bedford.

- 1763—The Pontiac Indian War. The robbery of \$250,000 worth of merchandise by the Indians from the Indian traders at Bloody Run.

In November the Indians killed six persons and took away several from the Great Cove, in Fulton county.

(During the war period, from 1755 to 1764, Fort Bedford was the principal depot for provisions and military stores between Carlisle and Fort Pitt.)

- 1763—Col. Boquet passed through Fort Bedford with two regiments of regulars and a large convoy of military stores to relieve the garrison at Fort Pitt, then seriously threatened by Pontiac's forces. As the Indians had for weeks harassed Fort Bedford, and after dispersing had killed, wounded and taken prisoners no less than 18 persons, Colonel Boquet left two companies to defend the fort and protect the settlers.

- 1763—The Assembly authorized Col. John Armstrong to raise three hundred frontiersmen in Bedford, Carlisle and Shippensburg, for the defense of the frontier.

- 1764—Colonel Boquet made a third march through Fort Bedford on his way to chastise the Indians in Ohio, who had again commenced their marauds and massacres.

- 1765—The destruction of Indian Traders goods by the Black Boys near Scrub Ridge, now Fulton county.

Capt. James Smith, after his escape from captivity by the Indians, organized a company of men who disguised themselves with Indian costumes and blackened their faces and hands for the purpose of preventing the traders selling guns, lead, etc., to the Indians and hence were called "Black Boys."

- 1766—John Lukens, Surveyor General, by order of the Proprietaries, laid out the town of Bedford, with two hundred lots, or the ground on which Fort Bedford stood.

- 1769—The destruction of Indian Traders' goods by the Black Boys near the Juniata Crossings. The arrest and imprisonment of 18 of the parties in Fort Bedford. The capture of the tort by Capt. James Smith and his forces, and the release of the Black Boys.

- 1771—The County of Bedford established.

- 1772—A provincial road opened from Bedford to the Yonghioghenny river (67 miles) and the 31 mile post east of Fort Pitt.

- 1773-4—The old provincial Court House and the Gaol built on the public square, on the northwest corner, (it was torn down in 1842). The present Court House was built in 1829. The jail was built in the rear and is now standing, used for offices, etc. (An addition to the present Court House was made in 1876.) The new jail was built on lots number 61 and 62, on West Penn street in 1894.

- 1774—The mutterings of the American Revolution.

- 1775—Capt. Robert Cluggage's Bedford County company marched to join General Washington's army before Boston.

- 1776—Capt. Richard Brown's Bedford County company marched to join General Washington's army at New York.

Capt. Andrew Mann's Bedford County company marched to join General Washington's army in New Jersey.

Fort Bedford in ruins. George Woods built a stockade fort around his house (the old stone building, called the Boquet house, which was burned down a few years ago) into which the country people fled when threatened by the Indians.

Sale of 25c Hose for Boys
and Girls at 15c. Extra quality, Fast Black, Fine and Heavy Ribbed, Size 6 to 10-15c.

**METROPOLITAN
CLOTHING AND SHOE HOUSE**
BEDFORD - - - PA.

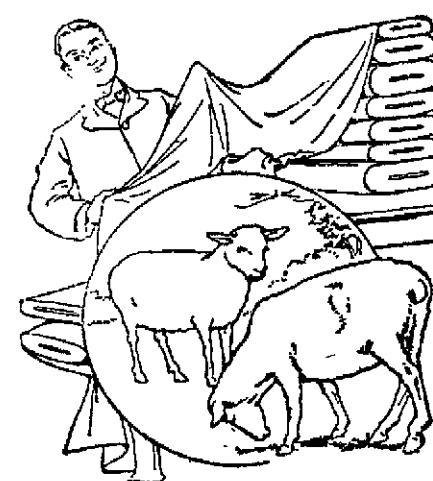
Sale of Boys School Suits;
\$2.50 Suits an \$1.50. Sizes
6 to 16; made of very good
Fancy Worsteds and Cheviots.
Big Values.

ADVANCE SHOWING OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

A Sale of Extraordinary Interest. Depend Upon Getting What We
Advertise. The Success of This Store Depends Upon Our True
Statements. Let Us Prove It to You.



Right now is when you want a change
of Hats; Straw Season is Over.
Here you are bound to find what you
want and at the price you can afford to pay.
Stiff and Soft Hats, all shapes and styles in
Black and Colors, from \$1.00 to \$3.50.



New Clothes All Look Good at First.

OURS WILL LOOK GOOD TO THE LAST

Our Fall and Winter Clothing Stock is
now waiting for your inspection.

SEE OUR \$7.50 & \$10.00

Suits for Men. You'll say that \$10.00 and
\$15.00 would be the proper price for them.

Ladies' and Children's Garments.

New Fall Style Coats for Women in 45
and 50 inch lengths. Made of Black and
Tan Kersey, beautifully trimmed; also in
fancy mixtures at \$5, \$7.50 and \$10.00.
Also a new line of skirts at

\$2.90, \$3.50 and \$5.00.

Splendid values in Children's Coats at
\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and up to \$6.00. These
little coats will make glad the little hearts
wearing them. Mothers should see ours
before buying.

Walk-Over Shoes

It's not a question of Price,
it's a question of Principle.
We have Walk-Over Shoes for
Men and Women. No better
shoes at any price.

Men's \$3.50, \$4 and \$5.00

Women's 3.50 and \$4.00



Overcoats for Men and Boys.

New Fall styles in three different lengths.
Some are close fitting and others big and
roomy.

Rain-Proof Coats are very serviceable
besides very stylish.

Men's Overcoats from \$5.00 to \$25.00.
Youth's from \$3.50 to \$10.00, and Chil-
dren's from \$1.50 to \$6.00. Every one a

BIG BARGAIN.

School Shoes for Boys and Girls.

Boys' Solid Leather School Shoes, sizes
8 to 11, 85c; sizes 11 1/2 to 2, \$1.25; sizes 2 1/2
to 6, \$1.50. Every pair warranted solid
leather or a new pair free.

Girls' School Shoes

made of the very best Water-Resisting
leathe, in Vici Kid and Calf Skin. Sizes 6
to 9, at 75c; sizes 9 1/2 to 11, at \$1.00; sizes
11 1/2 to 2, at \$1.25; sizes 2 1/2 to 6, at \$1.50.

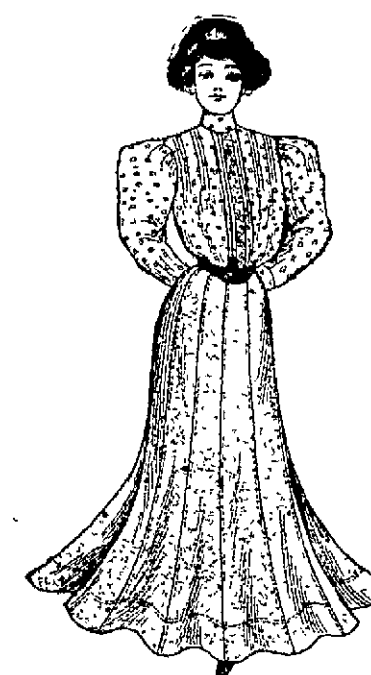
With every pair of school shoes
we throw in a pair of extra good
15 cent hose free.

A. H. Whetstone Now Is The Time

To buy your Fall Supplies. Here
are Enormous Stocks, Correct Styles
and Honest Values.

**Dress Goods
Silks and Trimmings
Cloaks, Furs, Skirts
and Petticoats.**

Underwear, Hosiery, and every
little thing in Notions. Blankets
and Bedding, Lace Curtains, Car-
pets, Linoleums and Oil Cloths,
Fancy Lamps and China Dinner
and Toilet Ware.



**Shoes for Women
Shoes for Men
Shoes for Boys
Shoes for Girls
Shoes for the Babies**

Everything in Staple and
Fancy Groceries.
We sell Chase & Sanborn's
High Grade Coffees and Teas.

**A. H. Whetstone,
Everett, Pa.**

- 1777—The massacre of the Tull family on Tull's Hill, three miles east of Schellsburg, consisting of the parents and nine daughters, only a young son escaped by being absent. The house was burned.

- 1778—The defeat of the Tories near "Standing Stone," now Huntingdon.

- 1778—Fort Roberdeau built in Sinking Valley, now Huntingdon county.

- 1779—Fort Armstrong built at Kittanning by Colonel Brodhead and named in honor of Col. John Armstrong, who captured and destroyed the Indian village there in 1756.

Fort McIntosh built at the mouth of Beaver river by Colonel Brodhead and named in honor of General McIntosh.

The massacre of thirty members of the Dunkard church in Morrison's Cove by the Indians.

- 1780—Captain Philips, with eleven scouts, was surrounded by the Indians in Woodcock Valley, near Saxton, and all were barbarously massacred and scalped, except Captain Philips and his son who were taken to Canada and held until the restoration of peace.

- 1781—The Indians murdered four persons and took one captive near Colonel John Piper's house.

- 1781—Captain Boyd, with eight members of his company of rangers, and twenty-five volunteers under Captain Moore of the militia, had an engagement with a party of Indians near Frankstown (now in Blair county); eight men were killed and scalped and two made their escape to Bedford.

Among the killed were Richard Delapt and Benjamin Fraser, of Bedford.

- 1781—Thomas Coulter erected a storehouse in Cumberland Valley, which served as a fort.

Christian King, wife and child were taken by the Indians near the "Three Springs," in Union township. They made their escape after two or three years. Michael Bowers was killed on his way to Frankstown.

- 1782—The Indians murdered the Peck family in Ray's Cove, consisting of the parents, three children and one male employee.

- 1791—A state road was opened from Shippensburg, through Bedford, to Fort Pitt.

- 1794—The Whiskey Insurrection in western Pennsylvania. President Washington called out 13,000 troops (5,000 from Pennsylvania) to suppress it. He came to Bedford with several officers of the government and remained here three days. The west wing encamped here, the left at Cumberland.

- 1795—The old log school-house, supposed to be the first in the county, was built in Bedford.

- 1796—The celebrated Bedford Mineral Springs were discovered by Nicholas Schouffer. In 1804 they were purchased and improved by Dr. John Anderson.

The stone mill was built in 1797 by Frederick Naugle.

- 1810—The Bedford Academy incorporated.

- 1812—War declared by the United States against Great Britain on June 10. The following companies marched from Bedford to the seat of war:

Capt. Nicholas Beckwith to Erie.
Capt. Solomon Sparks to Black Rock.

Capt. Hugh Gibson to Black Rock.

- 1815—The Allegheny Bank of Pennsylvania located at Bedford, incorporated.

- 1817—Bedford Borough incorporated. No organization having been effected under the act of 1795.

- 1817—The Bedford Union School, the first Sunday school in the county, was organized in Bedford.



Section 4

CENTENNIAL EDITION News and Editorial

IN MEMORIAM

A Number of Bedford County People Passed

FROM TIME TO ETERNITY.

Brief Sketches of the Lives of Those Who "Have Gone to Join the Innumerable Caravan."

Mrs. Mary A. Mortimore

Mrs. Mary Ann Mortimore died at the home of Edwin Hartley in Snake Spring Valley on September 17, of cancer. She was a daughter of David and Elizabeth Bottomfield and was born in South Woodbury township on February 6, 1843. Forty-six years ago she was married to William Mortimore, who died on October 23, 1893. The deceased had spent all of her married life in Snake Spring Valley. Mrs. Mortimore was a consistent member of the Reformed church at Bald Hill for 45 years. The following children survive her: D. F. Mortimore of Roaring Spring, Mrs. Frank Hershberger of Jeannette and Miss Ella at home. Funeral services were conducted at the late home on Wednesday by Rev. J. David Miller of Everett, assisted by Rev. J. W. Lingle of Bedford. Interment was made in the Everett cemetery.

Mrs. Rebecca Barnhart

Mrs. Rebecca Barnhart, widow of Joseph Barnhart, died at the home of Joseph Stiekler at Imletown on Monday. She was born August 17, 1814, hence was aged 92 years and one month. She was twice married, the first time to George Earnest. She is survived by the following children: Mary, wife of Adam Earnest of Pleasant Valley; David of Bedford, Joseph of Cleveland, O.; Mrs. Margaret Ingalls of Pittsburgh and Miss Catharine Barnhart of Newry. Fourteen grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren also survive her. She was a member of the Lutheran church since childhood. Funeral services were conducted at the Messiah Lutheran church, Imletown, on Wednesday.

William Logsdon

Saturday morning death claimed William Logsdon, who had been ill with typhoid fever at his home in Hyndman, aged 23 years. Mr. Logsdon was recently married to Miss Bessie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Aberle, of Hyndman. Besides the bereaved wife, Mr. Logsdon is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Logsdon, of Ellerslie, Md., and the following brothers: Charles of Hyndman, John of Ellerslie and Franklin, who resides at Garrett. Mr. Logsdon was a member of the United Evangelical church and was a young man who was greatly admired by all who knew him. The funeral services were held Sunday afternoon and interment made in the Hyndman cemetery.

George W. Wisegarver

George W. Wisegarver died at his home in Altoona on September 15. He was born at St. Clairsville on December 25, 1825. At the outbreak of the civil war he enlisted in Co. K, 78th Regt. Pa. Vol. and was in several engagements. He located in Altoona at the close of the war and has since resided there. He was a charter member of Logan Lodge, No. 79, K. of P., and a member of Ben Davis Lodge of Odd Fellows. He is survived by his wife, six children, one sister and a half-brother, William Whisel, of Everett.

Mrs. Mary Hershberger

Mrs. Mary Hershberger, relict of Daniel Hershberger, died at her home in Snake Spring Valley Tuesday night. She was a daughter of Jacob Steele and was born in Hopewell township 79 years ago. One son and one daughter survive her, namely, Samuel Hershberger of Snake Spring Valley and Mrs. Samuel Ritchey of Everett. Funeral services were conducted yesterday morning and interment made in the Hershberger burying ground.

Mrs. Henry Bennett

Mrs. Henry Bennett died at Steekman, on Tuesday, September 11, aged about 68 years. Her home was on the old Williams farm in East Providence township. The funeral services were held on Thursday at Mt. Zion Christian church by Rev. Charles Rinehart and interment made

in the cemetery adjoining the church. She is survived by a husband and the following son and daughters: Calvin Bennett, Mrs. Oliver Williams, Mrs. Ira Mellott and Mrs. Ambert Steekman.

Charles O. Williams

Charles O. Williams died at his home in Hyndman on Monday, of typhoid fever, aged 24 years and three months. He is the second son of A. J. Williams to die in the past several months. He is survived by his wife and two small children. The funeral took place from the late home on Wednesday, services being conducted by Rev. Thomas Harden. Interment was made in the Hyndman cemetery.

Mrs. Violetta Adams

Mrs. Violetta Adams, aged 85 years, widow of the late Uriah Adams of New Buena Vista, died Monday, September 17, at the home of her son, J. E. Adams of Cumberland, of ill incident to old age. Besides her son she leaves two daughters, Mrs. Amanda Speer, McKeesport, and Mrs. Mary Hazel, Houtzdale. The remains were buried Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock.

Mrs. Sarah H. Imier

Mrs. Sarah H. Imier, widow of the late Daniel Imier, died at her home near St. Clairsville, Saturday, September 15, of paralysis. She was aged 73 years, five months and 14 days. The funeral services were held on Sunday in Trinity Reformed church, St. Clairsville, conducted by Rev. J. W. Zehring.

Shannon O. Blattenberger

Shannon Oscar, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. John Blattenberger, died at the home of his parents, in Spring Hope, on Wednesday, September 12, of cholera infantum, aged two years, eight months and 12 days. Funeral services were held at St. Luke's Reformed church, near Fishertown, last Friday morning, conducted by Rev. B. E. Bauman.

Thomas Derrick

Prothonotary Derrick received a telegram Tuesday informing him of the death, at Butte, Mont., of his brother Thomas. We have not been able to learn the details. Mr. Derrick was about 55 years old.

Death of a Child

Belva, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Deremer, died at the home of her parents in Centerville, of cholera infantum, on Wednesday, September 12, aged one year, nine months and 16 days. Funeral services were held at the Lutheran church on Friday, conducted by Rev. Jones and interment was made in the Smith cemetery.

The Hunt Reunion

On September 15 the eight members of the Hunt family, together with their children and grand-children, held a family reunion at the old homestead in Cumberland Valley, now owned by William J. Hunt. It was a grand reunion. Childhood days were meditated upon and old acquaintances renewed. We regret that space will not permit our printing in full the excellent but lengthy account furnished us.

Bedford Springs Closed

The hotel at Bedford Springs closed on Wednesday. The season was a record-breaker. During the time the hotel was open 16,200 people were entertained. This is a compliment to the efficient management.

Marriage Licenses

Slyvester Pebley of Somerset county and Annie M. Drenning of Bedford county.

Albert Hetrick and Helen Gertrude Detwiler, of Bloomfield township. Theodore Edward Shisler of Harrisburg and Emily Florence Dasher of Hopewell.

Deaths Recorded

Bertha Johnson to Clara A. Fogal, one-half acre in Everett borough; \$1,700.

Susannah McDonald to Adam Breakbill, 1 1/2 acres in Liberty township; \$100.

William Egolf, by heirs, to Jo. W. Tate, tract in Harrison township; \$7,400.

Jo. W. Tate to Mary L. Egolf, 131 acres and 12 perches in Harrison township; \$5,000.

Jo. W. Tate to Mary L. Egolf, lot in Mann's Choice; \$1,000.

MOSEBY'S MARAUDERS

Band of Pretenders Hold Illegal Conference and Name Miller.

In the political history of Bedford county and the Senatorial district there is no record of a more presumptuous and "top-loftical" move than was made when William Moseby and his band of marauders, presuming to represent the Lincoln party of the Bedford-Somerset-Fulton district, met in Bedford on Thursday of this week and pretended to nominate William C. Miller for State Senator.

Of course the delegates from this county did not attend. The meeting was illegal for the pretenders from the other counties had no authority. Take a look! Somerset, J. P. SWINDLE, Frank Bryman, T. R. Zufall; Fulton, W. L. MOSEBY, W. B. Stunkard, S. W. Anderson.

COURT NOTES

Libel Suits Disposed of—Other Business Transacted

Estate of John Wayde, late of Napier, on petition Alvin L. Little, Esq., appointed auditor.

George F. Miller vs. Martha V. Miller, in divorce, motion for a new trial; ten days allowed to file reasons.

Petition of Joseph B. May, George E. Earnest and Malinda Earnest for annexation to Bedford borough for school purposes filed and granted.

Estate of Etta N. Reamer, late of Bedford, in re petition for sale of real estate, bond filed and approved.

Venue B. Hosken vs. Lazzie M. Lepert et al., in partition, notice and order for judgment; order made.

Joseph F. Biddle vs. W. W. Hockenberry et al., exceptions to sheriff's appropriation filed.

Susan Bailey, Jr., vs. John H. Beegle, defendant's bill of costs filed and approved.

Thomas A. Burley vs. B. F. Logsdon et al., motion for leave to amend record granted.

Contract for bridge over Beaver Dam creek near Queen, Kimmel, filed and approved.

Sherman Jay vs. Herman Claybaugh, petition of defendant for bill of particulars, rule to show cause awarded.

Assigned estate of Henry B. Pensyl, petition for order of sale, order granted.

Estate of John W. Smith, late of Hopewell township, petition of William G. Smith, a minor, for order of allowance allowed.

Estate of Cyrus Over, late of South Woodbury, petition of executors for leave to encumber real estate to make improvements, rule granted.

Arlotta Pensyl vs. Henry Wisegarver, summons in trespass sur slander, plaintiff claimed \$5,000 damages, jury found for plaintiff in the sum of one dollar.

Arlotta Pensyl vs. Elizabeth Wisegarver, summons in trespass sur slander, plaintiff claimed \$5,000 damages, jury found for the defendant.

BEDFORD ORCHESTRA

Highly Appreciated by Guests at White Sulphur Springs.

The guests at White Sulphur Springs express their appreciation of the music furnished by our popular musical organization at White Sulphur Springs last Sunday, in the following letter:

Bedford Orchestra:—The guests of the White Sulphur Springs Hotel, charmed by your exquisite music, desire to express their sincere appreciation of the delightful entertainment afforded by you. The captivations of your selections have made this a red-letter day at the Springs, and so impressed us all that it will stand forth as a bright star in the galaxy of happy days.

Guests.

P. S.—The management heartily endorses the above.

R. R. and M. S. Colvin.

The members of the orchestra express themselves as having been delightfully entertained; the enjoyment was not all on one side.

R. W. Eichelberger Hurt

In a collision of two open cars on Penn avenue, Pittsburg, last week, several persons were injured, the most serious being Rudolf W. Eichelberger, a former Bedford county boy, who was conductor on one of the cars.

A report received this week stated that Mr. Eichelberger was not as seriously injured as the papers stated and at present is getting along as well as can be expected. We trust he will have a speedy recovery.

MENTIONED IN BRIEF

Town Talk and Neighborhood Notes Tersely Told

MANY ITEMS OF INTEREST

Gleaned From Various Sources—Little Points Picked Up By Vigilant Reporters.

Supervisor Tilmon Burket is on the sick list this week.

Jacob V. Crouse has secured a position in a drug store in Altoona.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Eicholtz, of Edgewood, will celebrate the twentieth anniversary of their marriage on Tuesday, September 25.

John Shumaker of Hyndman and Mrs. Jessie Martz of Gladdens were married in Cumberland last week. They will reside in Hyndman.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Church of God at Saxton will hold a social in Saxton Hall, September 22, serving dinner, supper and refreshments.

A delightful evening was spent at the home of Miss Elvora Kinton in Mann's Choice, last Friday night, in honor of Miss Frances Black of Philadelphia.

Samuel Werking, little son of Gilbert Werking of New Enterprise, recently had his jaw fractured by a kick from a cow. The little fellow is improving.

Fred C. Oster of Cumberland Valley accidentally shot himself in the foot Tuesday morning. Dr. C. F. Doyle dressed the wound and the young man is getting along well.

Tuesday evening the friends and neighbors of Prof. and Mrs. C. J. Potts gave them a very pleasant surprise party. An enjoyable evening was spent and delicious refreshments were served.

Monday evening of this week a jolly crowd of young folks met at the home of Levi Imier, near Imletown, the occasion being his son Edward's birthday, and all spent a pleasant evening.

The cornerstone of the new house of worship of the Church of God at Six Mile Run will be laid Sunday, September 30, at 2.30 p. m. Addresses will be delivered by Revs. Peters and Waggoner.

John C. Rhodes of Piney Creek while working in his stable Sunday morning was kicked on the breast by one of his horses and knocked against a stone wall. His breast bone was injured and two ribs were broken.

The work on the new county bridge over Sideling Hill creek began Monday morning, September 16. Mr. Miller of Everett is the contractor and mason. The bridge is to be completed on or before November 15, and is to span 69 feet.

The friends of Mrs. Charles England of near Charlesville assembled at her home recently and spent the day with her. A very pleasant time was had by all and a bountiful dinner was served. Mrs. England has been an invalid for seven years.

Ralph M. Amos sold his property to Jacob Hoover of Mann's Choice. Mr. Amos will remove with his family, in a few days, to La Park, Lancaster county, where he will be foreman on Park's Floral Magazine.

Ralph is an all-around good fellow and has many friends here who wish him success in his new field.

George M. Mann's story of Lorena, the Cuban senorita, a romance of the war with Spain, published in The Gazette, August 24, has been copied from The Gazette by two leading papers of Tennessee: The Nashville American and the Memphis Commercial-Appeal; also by El Trabajo, published at Sancti Spiritus, Cuba.

The Socialist party of Bedford county held their convention at Hyndman Monday evening, September 10, at which time the following candidates were nominated: For Legislature, Fred S. Cook, Hyndman; Poor Director, George H. Kinsley of Tatesville; Jury Commissioner, Charles Elliott of Londonderry township.

A petition is being circulated among the business men between Huntingdon and Cumberland, asking the railroad companies to continue the Bedford special all the year and to make the time of the morning train south one hour earlier. This arrangement would be a great convenience to the traveling public.—Saxton Herald.

A large turnout of automobilists is expected at the run of the Pittsburg Automobile Club to Bedford Springs September 29 in the interest of good roads. The route will be over the old pike to Latrobe, Ligonier and Bedford Springs. The trip will furnish an opportunity to learn at what cost the pike from Pittsburg to Philadelphia, the great state highway, can be rehabilitated. Those interested estimate that it will cost about \$7,000 a mile.

Rev. M. L. Cutler, pastor of Trinity Lutheran church, Bedford, and member of the committee to examine applicants for licensure and ordination to the ministerial office, will leave on Wednesday, September 26, for Altoona, to perform the duties of the committee and to attend the meeting of Allegheny Synod to be held in Grace Lutheran church, Altoona, September 27 to October 1.

S. A. Cessna is its delegate to the Synod from the Bedford congregation.

PERSONAL NOTES

People Who Move Hither and Thither in This Busy World.

Mrs. J. T. Fisher is visiting in Pittsburg.

Dr. and Mrs. W. R. O'Neal are visiting at Clearville.

Mr. Will Boor of Everett spent Sunday with Bedford friends.

Miss Laura Kennedy was the guest of friends in Everett this week.

Miss Nell Spelgelmeir of Braddock is the guest of Miss Louise Fyan.

Miss Margaret Brightbill spent this week in Saxton and Everett.

Mr. William Weisel is spending his vacation with friends in Pittsburg.

Miss Lulu Gardner is spending some time with friends in Cumberland.

Miss Nora Jenkins of Hancock, Md., is the guest of Mrs. John R. Fisher.

Mrs. George Stoker of Hyndman visited her sister, Mrs. F. E. Colvin, this week.

Squire L. C. Markel of New Buena Vista was a business visitor in town on Monday.

Mr. S. B. Hohmann of Lincoln, Neb., spent a couple days with friends here recently.

Miss Marguerite McLaughlin has gone to Mt. De Chantel College, Wheeling, W. Va.

Miss Laura Foltz of Chambersburg is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Lysinger.

Miss Mary Stalley, who has been a guest of the Misses Weisel, returned to her home in Pittsburg.

Misses Helen and Hazel Barnett spent several days recently with the Misses Coveney in Everett.

Mr. John Madore of Uniontown visited his brother, B. F. Madore, Esq., several days this week.

Miss Kate Donahoe returned last Thursday from a visit to friends in Bean's Cove and Cumberland.

Mrs. Roy Richards and little son, of Turtle Creek, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Mauk.

Misses Ruth White and Anna Lee White, of Cumberland, are visiting their cousin, Miss Annie Ellenberger.

Mrs. W. T. Hughes and daughter, Miss Nannie, visited Mrs. Ramsey, at Mann's Choice, a couple days this week.

Miss Frances Mattingly returned home last Saturday from a month's visit with friends and relatives in Ohio.

Mr. R. G. Van Newkirk and family, of Moonfield, W. Va., have been paying a visit to their old home at Mann's Choice.

Mrs. Replogle and daughter, Miss Blanche, of Woodbury, and Miss Margaret Trease of Braddock are visiting friends here.

Mrs. Rose O'Conner of this place and sister, Mrs. J. B. Cunning of Cumberland, made a flying trip to Pittsburg this week.

Mrs. Alex. Orris, son Clifford and daughter, Mrs. Vance White, of Johnstown, are spending some time here with relatives.

Mrs. Rebecca Ladew and daughter, Mrs. Harry Mills, have returned to their home in Cumberland after a pleasant sojourn here.

Messrs. T. R. Zufall, of the Meyersdale Republican, J. P. Swindell and Frank Begnon, of Meyersdale, made a business trip to Bedford this week.

Mr. Alfred Sidman, the efficient steward at the Springs, left on Wednesday for his home at Mont Clair, N. J. To his management of the cuisine department is due, in large measure, the popularity of our famous resort.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Albright and daughter, of East Liverpool, O., are guests of Mrs. Albright's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sill, of Pleasant Valley.

Maj. D. B. Armstrong spent Sunday and Monday on Antietam battlefield at Sharpsburg, Md., where a monument was unveiled to the 8th P. R. V. C.

Mr. Harry Daschbaugh of Pittsburg spent several days this week with his family, who are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Fyan, Mrs. Daschbaugh's parents.

Mr. James S. Davidson arrived home on Friday from Pittsburg, where he was employed for the past few months by the Rock Point Amusement Company.

Mrs. Dr. J. W. Tudor, who had been breathing the pure ozone and quaffing the health-giving waters of Bedford for the past five weeks, returned to her home in Gettysburg on Monday.

Dr. Charles N. Hickok, one of Everett's venerable and respected citizens and a contributor to the Centennial Gazette, and Mr. Ralph Richards of Everett were pleasant callers at our office on Wednesday.

Bedford County Fair

Don't forget the Fair and the many attractive features that will be presented on Wednesday and Thursday, October 2 and 3. Among them will be the poultry show, baseball games, fantastic tournament, horse-races, balloon ascensions, and many other pleasing attractions,—all to be enlivened by the music of the Osterburg band.

All farmers, gardeners and fruit growers should make an effort to hear the address of Dr. J. A. Bonsteel, Wednesday afternoon at 2 p. m.

Dr. Bonsteel represents the department at Washington in the Bureau of Soil Survey of the country, which means a chemical analysis of the soil throughout Bedford county in the near future, informing the tillers of the soil of the deficiency of the different ingredients in the soil necessary for the production of the many cereals,—hay, fruit, and other products grown upon the soil. This is such valuable information to the farmer that all should seek this opportunity to improve their minds in the cultivation and improvement of their farms.

Pretty Home Wedding

On Wednesday, September 12, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter A. Bisel, at New Paris, was the scene of a pretty wedding, when their daughter Miss Rena, was united in the bonds of holy matrimony with Mr. A. Vickroy Blackburn of Canonsburg, Pa.

About one hundred guests witnessed the impressive ceremony, which was performed by Rev. J. W. Guldin of Schellsburg. The wedding march was beautifully rendered by Mrs. Ronald B. Colvin of Berlin and the house was decorated with fern and palms.

Miss Elizabeth Van Ormer of Schellsburg was maid of honor and the best man was Dr. Arthur Blackburn, brother of the groom. The bridesmaids were Misses Grace Bisel and Vinnie Blackburn, attended by Miss Gladys Davis as flower-girl. The bride wore a beautiful gown of white silk tulle.

Dainty refreshments were served after which the happy couple left for a honeymoon trip of four weeks. Mr. Blackburn is a son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Blackburn, of New Paris. They will reside at Canonsburg, where the groom has a lucrative position. The Gazette extends congratulations.

Calhoun-Hockenberry

On Sunday, September 16, David E. Calhoun and Miss Myrtle Hockenberry, both of Mench, were united in marriage at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage, Clearville, by Rev. I. L. Snyder.

Ernest-Miller

September 20, at Trinity Lutheran parsonage, Norman William Ernest and Pearl Miller, both of this county were united in marriage by Rev. M. L. Culler.

Grubb-Dicken

Monday afternoon, in the parlors of the First Methodist Episcopal parsonage, 1208 Thirteenth street, the pastor, Rev. Horace Lincoln Jacobs, married Shelley Carvin Grubb of Clearville and Bertha May Dicken of Altoona. Mr. and Mrs. Grubb will reside in Altoona.—Altoona Mirror.

THE REFUGEES

By A. CONAN DOYLE,
Author of "The Return of Sherlock Holmes"

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(Continued from Third Section.)

ed leather furniture, the La Savonniere carpet, the pictures of sacred subjects, exquisite from an artist's point of view, the plain but tasteful curtains, all left an impression half religious and half feminine, but wholly soothing. Indeed, the soft light, the high white statue of the Virgin in a canopied niche, with a perfumed red lamp burning before it, and the wooden prie-dieu with the red edged prayer book upon the top of it made the apartment look more like a private chapel than a fair lady's boudoir.

On each side of the empty fireplace was a little green covered armchair, the one for madame and the other reserved for the use of the king. A small three legged stool between them was heaped with her workbasket and her tapestry. On the chair which was farthest from the door, with her back turned to the light, madame was sitting as the young officer entered. De Catinat, without having time to notice details, was simply conscious that he was in the presence of a very handsome woman and that her large, sensitive eyes were fixed critically upon him and seemed to be reading his thoughts as they had never been read before.

"I think that I have already seen you, sir. Have I not?"

"Yes, madame. I have once or twice had the honor of attending upon you, though it may not have been my good fortune to address you."

"My life is so quiet and retired that I fear that much of what is best and worthiest at the court is unknown to me. You have served, monsieur?"

"Yes, madame. In the Lowlands, on the Rhine and in Canada."

"In Canada! Ah! What nobler ambition could woman have than to be a member of that sweet sisterhood which was founded by the holy Marie de l'Incarnation and the sainted Jeanne le Ber at Montreal? And doubtless you have had the privilege also of seeing the holy Bishop Laval?"

"Yes, madame, I have seen Bishop Laval."

"And I trust that the Sulpicians still hold their own against the Jesuits?"

"I have heard, madame, that the Jesuits are the stronger at Quebec and the others at Montreal."

"And who is your own director, monsieur?"

De Catinat felt that the worst had come upon him. "I have none, madame."

"Ah, it is too common to dispense with a director, and yet I know not how I could guide my steps in the difficult path which I tread if it were not for mine. Who is your confessor, then?"

"I have none. I am of the Reformed church."

The lady gave a gesture of horror, and a sudden hardening showed itself in her mouth and eye. "What, in the cold itself," she cried, "and in the cold world of the king's own person?"

"You will find, madame," said De Catinat sternly, "that members of my faith have not only stood around the throne of France, but have even seated themselves upon it."

"God has for his own all wise purposes permitted it, and none shall know it better than I, whose grandfathers, Theodore d'Aubigny, did so much to place a crown upon the head of the great Henry. But Henry's eyes were opened ere his end came, and I pray—oh, from my heart I pray—that yours may be also."

She rose and, throwing herself down upon the prie-dieu, sunk her face in her hands for some few minutes. A tap at the door brought the lady back to this world again, and her devoted attendant answered her summons to enter.

"The king is in the Hall of Victories, madame," said she. "He will be here in five minutes."

"Very well. Stand outside and let me know when he comes. Now, sir," she continued when they were alone once more, "you gave a note of mine to the king this morning?"

"I did, madame."

"And, as I understand, Mme. de Montespan was refused admittance to the grand lever?"

"She was, madame."

"But she waited for the king in the passage and wrung from him a promise that he would see her, today?"

"Yes, madame."

"I would not have you tell me that which it may seem to you a breach of your duty to tell. But I am fighting now against a terrible foe and for a great stake. Tell me, then, at what hour was the king to meet the marquise in her room?"

"At 4, madame."

"I thank you. You have done me a service, and I shall not forget it. Now you must go, captain. Pass through the other room and so into the outer passage. And take this. It is Bossuet's statement of the Catholic faith. It has softened the hearts of others and may yours. Now, adieu!"

De Catinat passed out through another door, and as he did so he glanced back. The lady had her back to him, and her hand was raised to the mantel-

piece. At the instant that he looked she moved her neck, and he could see what she was doing. She was pushing back the long hand of the clock.

Captain de Catinat had hardly vanished through the one door before the other was thrown open by Mme. Nanon, and the king entered the room.

Mme. de Maintenon rose with a pleasant smile and courtesied deeply, but there was no answering light upon her visitor's face, and he threw himself down upon the vacant armchair with a pouting lip and a frown upon his forehead.

"Nay, now this is a very bad compliment," she cried, with the gaiety which she could assume whenever it was necessary to draw the king from his blacker humors. "My poor little dark room has already cast a shadow over you."

"Nay, it is Father la Chaise and the bishop of Meaux, who have been after me all day like two hounds on a stag, with talk of my duty and my position and my sins, with judgment and hell fire ever at the end of their exhortations."

"And what would they have your majesty do?"

"Break the promise which I made when I came upon the throne, and which my grandfather made before me. They wish me to recall the edict of Nantes, and drive the Huguenots from the kingdom. You would not have me do it, madame?"

"Not if it is to be a grief to your majesty. Beshink you, sire, that the Almighty can himself incline their hearts to better things if he is so minded, even as mine was inclined. May you not leave it in his hands?"

"On my word," said Louis, brightening, "it is well put. I shall see if Father la Chaise can find an answer to that. It is hard to be threatened with eternal flames because one will not ruin one's kingdom."

"Why should you think of such things, sire?" said the lady in her rich, soothing voice. "What have you to fear, you who have been the first son of the church?"

"You think that I am safe, then? But I have erred and erred deeply. You have yourself said as much."

"But that is all over, sire. Who is there who is without stain? You have turned away from temptation. Surely, then, you have earned your forgiveness."

"I would that the queen were living once more. She would find me a better man."

"I would that she were, sire."

"And she should know that it was to you that she owed the change. Oh, Francoise, you are surely my guardian angel, who has taken bodily form! How can I thank you for what you have done for me?" He leaned forward and took her hand, but at the touch a sudden fire sprang into his eyes, and he would have passed his other arm round her had she not risen hurriedly to avoid the embrace.

"Sire!" said she, with a rigid face and one finger upraised.

"You are right; you are right, Francoise. Sit down, and I will control myself. But how is it, Francoise, that you have such a heart of ice?"

"I would it were so, sire."

"No. But surely no man's love has ever stirred you! And yet you have been a wife. You did not love this Scarron?" he persisted. "He was old, I have heard, and as lame as some of his verses?"

"Do not speak lightly of him, sire. I was grateful to him; I honored him; I liked him."

"You did not love him, Francoise?"

"At least I did my duty toward him."

"That nun's heart never yet been touched by love, then?"

"Spare me, sire. I beg of you!"

"But I must ask, for my own peace of mind, upon your answer."

"Your words pain me to the soul."

"Have you never, Francoise, felt in your heart some little flicker of the love which glows in mine?" He rose with his hands outstretched, a pleading monarch, but she, with half turned head, still shrank away from him.

"Be assured of one thing, sire," said she, "that even if I loved you as no woman ever loved a man, yet I should rather spring from that window on to the stone terraces beneath than over by word or sign confess as much to you."

"And why, Francoise?"

"You have wasted too much of your life and of your thoughts upon woman's love. And now, sire, the years steal on, and the day is coming when even you will be called upon to give an account of your actions and of the innermost thoughts of your heart. I would see you spend the time that is left to you, sire, in building up the church, in showing a noble example to your subjects."

The king sank back into his chair with a groan. "Forever the same," said he. "Why, you are worse than Father la Chaise and Bossuet."

"Nay, nay," said she gayly, with the quick tact in which she never failed. "I have wearied you when you have stooped to honor my little room with your presence. That is indeed ingratitude, and it were a just punishment if you were to leave me in solitude tomorrow and so cut off all the light of

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my day. And why have you not ridden today, sire?"

"Pah! It brings me no pleasure. There was a time when my blood was stirred by the blare of the horn and the rush of the hoofs, but now it is all wearisome to me."

"And hawking too?"

"Yes; I shall hawk no more."

"But, sire, you must have amusement of greeting she advanced with outstretched hand."

"This is indeed a pleasure," said she. But Mme. de Montespan was very angry, so angry that she was evidently making strong efforts to keep herself within control and to avoid breaking into a furious outburst. She disregarded her rival's outstretched hand and turned toward the king, who had been looking at her with a darkening face.

"I fear that I intrude, sire."

"Your entrance, madame, is certainly somewhat abrupt."

"I must crave pardon if it is so. Since this lady has been the governess of my children I have been in the habit of coming into her room unannounced."

"As far as I am concerned, you are most welcome to do so," said her rival, with perfect composure.

"I confess that I had not even thought it necessary to ask your permission, madame," the other answered coldly.

"Then you shall certainly do so in the future, madame," said the king sternly. "It is my express order to you that every possible respect is to be shown in every way to this lady."

"Oh, to this lady!" with a wave of her hand in her direction. "Your majesty's commands are of course our laws. But I must remember that it is this lady, for sometimes one may get confused as to which name it is that your majesty has picked out for honor."

She was superb in her pride and her fearlessness as she stood, with her sparkling blue eyes and her heaving bosom, looking down upon her royal lover. Angry as he was, his gaze lost something of its sternness as it rested upon her round full throat and the delicate lines of her shapely shoulders.

"There is nothing to be gained, madame, by being insolent," said he.

"Truth is always mistaken for insolence, sire, at the court of France."

"You forget yourself, madame. I beg that you will leave the room."

"I must first remind your majesty that I was so far honored as to have an appointment this afternoon. At 4 o'clock I had your royal promise that you would come to me. I cannot doubt

(Continued on third page)

He bowed profoundly three times.

What use is it to have all pleasure before me when it turns to wormwood when it is tasted?"

"True pleasure, sire, lies rather in the inward life, the serene mind, the easy conscience. And, then, as we grow older is it not natural that our minds should take a graver bent? We might well reproach ourselves if it were not so, for it would show that we had not learned the lesson of life."

"It may be so, and yet it is sad and weary when nothing amuses. Who is that knocking?" asked the king.

"It is my companion," said madame.

"What is it, mademoiselle?"

"M. Cornille, to read to the king," said the young lady, opening the door.

"Ah, yes, sire; I know how foolish is a woman's tongue, and so I have brought a wiser one than mine here to charm you. M. Racine was to have come, but I hear that he has had a fall from his horse, and he sends his friend in his place. Shall I admit him?"

"Oh, as you like, madame, as you like," said the king listlessly. At a sign from Mme. Nanon a little peaky man with a shrewd, petulant face and long gray hair falling back over his shoulders entered the room. He bowed profoundly three times and then seated himself nervously on the very edge of the stool, from which the lady had removed her workbasket.

"Shall it be a comedy, or a tragedy, or a burlesque pastoral?" Cornille asked timidly. "There is my 'Trended Astrologer.'"

"Yes, that will do."

Cornille commenced to read his comedy, while Mme. de Maintenon's white and delicate fingers picked among the many colored silks which she was weaving into her tapestry. From time to time she glanced across, first at the clock and then at the king, who was leaning back, with his lace handkerchief thrown over his face. It was twenty minutes to 4 now, but she knew that she had put it back half an hour and that the true time was ten minutes past.

"Tut, tut!" cried the king suddenly. "There is something amiss there. The second last line has a limp in it surely." It was one of his foibles to pose as a critic, and the wise poet would fall in with his corrections, however unreasonable they might be.

"Your majesty is perfectly right," said Cornille unblushingly. "I shall mark the passage and see that it is corrected." He picked up his book again and was about to resume his reading when the king said:

"M. Cornille, I am obliged to you for what you have read, and I regret that I must now interrupt your comedy. Some other day perhaps I may have the pleasure of hearing the rest of it." He smiled in the gracious fashion which made all who came within his personal influence forget his faults and remember him only as the impersonation of dignity and of courtesy.

The poet, with his book under his arm, slipped out, while his majesty said to madame:

"I see by your clock that it is 4 o'clock. I must go."

"My clock, sire, is half an hour slow."

"Half an hour!" The king looked dismayed for an instant and then began to laugh. "Nay, in that case," said he, "I had best remain where I am, for it is too late to go, and I can say with a clear conscience that it was the clock's fault rather than mine."

"I trust that it was nothing of very great importance, sire," said the lady, with a look of demure triumph in her eyes.

"By no means."

"No state affair?"

"No, no; it was only that it was the hour at which I had intended to rebuke the conduct of a presumptuous person. But perhaps it is better as it is. My absence will in itself convey my message and in such a sort that I trust I may never see that person's face more at my court. But, ah, what is this?"

The door had been flung open, and Mme. de Montespan, beautiful and fastidious, was standing before them.

CHAPTER VII.

MME. DE MAINTENON was a woman who was always full of self restraint and of cool resource. With a frank smile of greeting she advanced with outstretched hand.

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"I see by your clock that it is 4 o'clock. I must go."

"My clock, sire, is half an hour slow."

"Half an hour!" The king looked dismayed for an instant and then began to laugh. "Nay, in that case," said he, "I had best remain where I am, for it is too late to go, and I can say with a clear conscience that it was the clock's fault rather than mine."

"I trust that it was nothing of very great importance, sire," said the lady, with a look of demure triumph in her eyes.

"By no means."

"No state affair?"

"No, no; it was only that it was the hour at which I had intended to rebuke the conduct of a presumptuous person. But perhaps it is better as it is. My absence will in itself convey my message and in such a sort that I trust I may never see that person's face more at my court. But, ah, what is this?"

The door had been flung open, and Mme. de Montespan, beautiful and fastidious, was standing before them.

CHAPTER VII.

MME. DE MAINTENON was a woman who was always full of self restraint and of cool resource. With a frank smile of greeting she advanced with outstretched hand.

"This is indeed a pleasure," said she. But Mme. de Montespan was very angry, so angry that she was evidently making strong efforts to keep herself within control and to avoid breaking into a furious outburst. She disregarded her rival's outstretched hand and turned toward the king, who had been looking at her with a darkening face.

"I fear that I intrude, sire."

"Your entrance, madame, is certainly somewhat abrupt."

"I must crave pardon if it is so. Since this lady has been the governess of my children I have been in the habit of coming into her room unannounced."

"As far as I am concerned, you are most welcome to do so," said her rival, with perfect composure.

"I confess that I had not even thought it necessary to ask your permission, madame," the other answered coldly.

"Then you shall certainly do so in the future, madame," said the king sternly. "It is my express order to you that every possible respect is to be shown in every way to this lady."

"Oh, to this lady!" with a wave of her hand in her direction. "Your majesty's commands are of course our laws. But I must remember that it is this lady, for sometimes one may get confused as to which name it is that your majesty has picked out for honor."

She was superb in her pride and her fearlessness as she stood, with her sparkling blue eyes and her heaving bosom, looking down upon her royal lover. Angry as he was, his gaze lost something of its sternness as it rested upon her round full throat and the delicate lines of her shapely shoulders.

"There is nothing to be gained, madame, by being insolent," said he.

"Truth is always mistaken for insolence, sire, at the court of France."

"You forget yourself, madame. I beg that you will leave the room."

"I must first remind your majesty that I was so far honored as to have an appointment this afternoon. At 4 o'clock I had your royal promise that you would come to me. I cannot doubt

(Continued on third page)

He bowed profoundly three times.

What use is it to have all pleasure before me when it turns to wormwood when it is tasted?"

"True pleasure, sire, lies rather in the inward life, the serene mind, the easy conscience. And, then, as we grow older is it not natural that our minds should take a graver bent? We might well reproach ourselves if it were not so, for it would show that we had not learned the lesson of life."

"It may be so, and yet it is sad and weary when nothing amuses. Who is that knocking?" asked the king.

"It is my companion," said madame.

"What is it, mademoiselle?"

"M. Cornille, to read to the king," said the young lady, opening the door.

"Ah, yes, sire; I know how foolish is a woman's tongue, and so I have brought a wiser one than mine here to charm you. M. Racine was to have come, but I hear that he has had a fall from his horse, and he sends his friend in his place. Shall I admit him?"

"Oh, as you like, madame, as you like," said the king listlessly. At a sign from Mme. Nanon a little peaky man with a shrewd, petulant face and long gray hair falling back over his shoulders entered the room. He bowed profoundly three times and then seated himself nervously on the very edge of the stool, from which the lady had removed her workbasket.

"Shall it be a comedy, or a tragedy, or a burlesque pastoral?" Cornille asked timidly. "There is my 'Trended Astrologer.'"

"Yes, that will do."


Cornille commenced to read his comedy, while Mme. de Maintenon's white and delicate fingers picked among the many colored silks which she was weaving into her tapestry. From time to time she glanced across, first at the clock and then at the king, who was leaning back, with his lace handkerchief thrown over his face. It was twenty minutes to 4 now, but she knew that she had put it back half an hour and that the true time was ten minutes past.

"Tut, tut!" cried the king suddenly. "There is something amiss there. The second last line has a limp in it surely." It was one of his foibles to pose as a critic, and the wise poet would fall in with his corrections, however unreasonable they might be.

"Your majesty is perfectly right," said Cornille unblushingly. "I shall mark the passage and see that it is corrected." He picked up his book again and was about to resume his reading when the king said:

"M. Cornille, I am obliged to you for what you have read, and I regret that I must now interrupt your comedy. Some other day perhaps I may have the pleasure of hearing the rest of it." He smiled in the gracious fashion which made all who came within his personal influence forget his faults and remember him only as the impersonation of dignity and of courtesy.

The poet, with his book under his



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THE REFUGEES

(Concluded from second page.)

that your majesty will keep this promise in spite of the fascinations which you may find here."

"I should have come, madame, but the clock, as you may observe, is half an hour slow, and the time had passed before I was aware of it."

"I beg, sire, that you will not let that distress you. I am returning to my chamber, and 5 o'clock will suit me as well as 4."

"I thank you, madame, but I have not found this interview so pleasant that I should seek another."

"Then your majesty will break your word?"

"Silence, madame! This is intolerable!"

"It is indeed intolerable!" cried the angry lady, throwing all discretion to the winds. "Oh, I am not afraid of you, sire. I have loved you, but I have never feared you. I leave you here. I leave you with your conscience and your—your lady confessor. But one word of truth you shall hear before I go. You have been false to your wife, and you have been false to your mistress, but it is only now that I find that you can be false also to your word."

She swept him an indignant courtesy and glided with head erect out of the room.

The king sprang from his chair as if he had been stung. Accustomed as he was to his gentle little wife and the even gentler La Valliere, such language as this had never before intruded itself upon the royal ears. And then his whole soul rose up in anger at her, at the woman who had dared to raise her voice against him. He gave an inarticulate cry of rage and rushed to the door.

"Sire!" Mme. de Maintenon, who had watched keenly the swift play of his emotions over his expressive face, took two quick steps forward and laid her hand upon his arm.

"I will go after her."

"And why, sire?"

"To forbid her the court."

"But, sire—"

"You heard her! It is infamous! I shall go."

"But, sire, could you not write?"

"No, no; I shall see her." He pulled open the door.

"Oh, sire, be firm, then!" It was with an anxious face that she watched him start off, walking rapidly, with angry gestures, down the corridor. Then she turned back and, dropping upon her knees on the prie-dieu, bowed her head in prayer for the king, for herself and for France.

De Catnat, the guardsman, had employed himself in showing his young friend from over the water all the wonders of the great palace.

De Catnat had arranged that the American should remain with his friend Major de Brissac, as the time had come round for his own second turn of guard. He had hardly stationed himself in the corridor when he was astonished to see the king, without escort or attendants, walking swiftly down the passage. His delicate face was disfigured with anger, and his mouth was set grimly, like that of a man who had taken a momentous resolution.

"Officer of the guard," said he shortly.

"Yes, sire."

"I wish your assistance."

"I am at your command, sire."

"Is there a subaltern here?"

"Lieutenant de la Tremouille is at the side guard."

"Very well. You will place him in command. You will yourself go to the apartment of M. de Vivonne. If he is not there you must go and seek him."

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A neglected cough or cold may lead to serious bronchial or lung troubles. Don't take chances when Foley's Honey and Tar affords perfect security from serious effects of a cold. Ed. D. Heckerman.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

Wherever he is, you must find him within the hour."

"Yes, sire."

"You will give him an order from me. At 6 o'clock he is to be in his carriage at the east gate of the palace. His sister, Mme. de Montespan, will await him there, and he is charged by me to drive her to the chateau of Petit Bourg. You will tell him that he is answerable to me for her arrival there."

"Yes, sire." De Catnat raised his sword in salute and started upon his mission.

The king passed on down the corridor and opened a door which led him into a magnificent anteroom, all one blaze of mirrors and gold, furnished to a marvel with the most delicate ebony and silver suit, on a deep red carpet of A'eppe, as soft and yielding as the moss of a forest.

Without knocking, he opened the door farther and passed on into the lady's boudoir.

It was a large and lofty room, very different from that from which he had



"All is over forever between us," he cried harshly.

just come. Three long windows from ceiling to floor, took up one side, and through the delicate pink tinted blinds the evening sun cast a subdued and dainty light. At the farther side, prone upon an ottoman, her face buried in the cushion, her beautiful white arms thrown over it, the rich coils of her brown hair hanging in disorder across the long curve of her ivory neck, lay, like a drooping flower, the woman whom he had come to discard.

At the sound of the closing door she had glanced up, and then, at sight of the king, she sprang to her feet and ran toward him, her hands out, her blue eyes bedimmed with tears.

"Ah, sire," she cried, with a pretty little unburst of joy through her tears, "then I have wronged you! I have wronged you cruelly! But you have come after me to tell me that you have forgiven me!" She put her arms forward with the trusting air of a pretty child who claims an embrace as her due, but the king stepped swiftly back from her.

"All is over forever between us," he cried harshly. "Your brother will await you at the east gate at 6 o'clock, and it is my command that you wait there until you receive my further orders."

She staggered back as if he had struck her. "Leave you!" she cried.

"You must leave the court."

"The court! Aye, willingly; this instant! But you! Ah, sire, you ask what is impossible."

"I do not ask, madame; I order. Since you have learned to abuse your position, your presence has become intolerable. The united kings of Europe have never dared to speak to me as you have spoken today. Such things are not done twice, madame. You see your mistake now. At 6 o'clock you leave Versailles forever." His eyes flashed and his small upright figure seemed to swell in the violence of his indignation, while she leaned away from him, one hand across her eyes.

SOMETIMES IT DOES!

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A hearty meal should give a sense of gratification and comfort. It should never annoy or distress. If you have indigestion and discomfort after eating, it shows that your digestive organs are weakened and they cannot properly care for the food which has been swallowed. If you cannot eat and digest with pleasure, eat three good square, hearty meals each day, you need to use Mi-o-na stomach tablets, and you should go to F. W. Jordan for a box at once.

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"Oh, I have been wicked!" she cried. "I know it! How could I speak to you so! How could I! Oh, that some blight may come upon this unhappy tongue! I, who have had nothing but good from you! I to insult you, who are the author of all my happiness! Oh, sire, forgive me, forgive me; for pity's sake forgive me!"

Louis was by nature a kind hearted man. His feelings were touched, and his pride also was flattered by the abasement of this beautiful and haughty woman. His face softened somewhat in its expression as he glanced at her, but he shook his head and his voice was as firm as ever as he answered.

"It is useless, madame," said he. "I have thought this matter over for a long time, and your madness today has only hurried what must in any case have taken place. You must leave the palace."

"I will leave the palace. Say only that you forgive me. Oh, sire, I cannot bear your anger. It crushes me down. I am not strong enough. It is not banishment, it is death to which you sentence me. Think of our long years of love, sire, and say that you forgive me. Oh, will you not give your anger up for mine? My God, he weeps! Oh, I am saved; I am saved!"

"No, no, madame," cried the king, dashing his hand across his eyes. "You see the weakness of the man, but you shall also see the firmness of the king. As to your insults today, I forgive them freely, if that will make you more happy in your retirement. But a time has come when it is necessary to review our past life and to prepare for that which is to come."

"All, sire, you pain me. You are not yet in the prime of your years, and you speak as if old age were upon you. In a score of years from now it may be time for folks to say that age has made a change in your life."

The king winced. "Who say so?" he cried angrily.

"Oh, sire, it slipped from me unawares. Think no more of it. Nobody says so. Nobody."

"You are hiding something from me. Who is it who says this?"

"Oh, sire, it was but foolish court gossip, all unworthy of your attention. To me, sire, you are as pleasing and as gracious as when you first won the heart of Mlle. Tonny-Charente."

The king smiled as he looked at the beautiful woman before him.

"In very truth," said he, "I can say that there has been no such great changes in Mlle. Tonny-Charente either. But still it is best that we should part, Francoise."

"You have but to name the place, sire—Petit Bourg, Chagny or my own convent of St. Joseph in the Faubourg St. Germain. What matter when the flower withers when once the sun has forever turned from it? At least the past is my own, and I shall live in the remembrance of the days when none had come between us and when your sweet love was all my own. Be happy, sire, be happy, and think no more of what I said about the foolish gossip of the court. Your life lies in the future. Mine is in the past. Adieu, dear sire, adieu!" She threw forward her arms, her eyes dimmed over, and she would have fallen had Louis not sprung forward and caught her in his arms. Her beautiful head drooped upon his shoulder, and the subtle scent of her hair was in his nostrils. Her broad white throat was thrown back, her eyes almost closed, her lips just parted enough to show the line of pearly teeth, her beautiful face not three inches from his own. And then suddenly the eyelids quivered, and the great blue eyes looked up at him lovingly, appealingly, half deprecating, half challenging, her whole soul in a glance. Did he move? Or was it she? Who could tell? But their lips had met in a long kiss and then in another, and plans and resolutions were stream-

ing away from Louis like autumn leaves in the west wind.

"Then I am not to go! You would not have the heart to send me away, would you?"

"No, no; but you must not annoy me, Francoise."

"I had rather die than cause you an instant of grief. Oh, sire, I have seen so little of you lately! And I love you so! It has maddened me. And then that dreadful woman!"

"Who, then?"

"Oh, I must not speak against her. I will be civil for your sake even to her, the widow of old Scarron."

"Yes, yes, you must be civil. I cannot have any displeasure."

"But you will stay with me, sire?"

Her supple arms coiled themselves round his neck. Then she held him for an instant at arm's length to feast her eyes upon his face, and then drew him once more toward her. "You will not leave me, dear sire. It is so long since you have been here."

"I will stay," said he.

"And that carriage, dear sire, at the east door?"

"I have been very harsh with you, Francoise. You will forgive me. Have your paper and pencil, that I may countermand the order."

"They are here, sire, upon the side table. I have also a note which, if I may leave you for an instant, I will write in the anteroom."

She swept out with triumph in her eyes. It had been a terrible fight, but all the greater the credit of her victory. She took a little pink slip of paper from an inlaid desk and dashed off a few words upon it. They were, "Should Mme. de Maintenon have any message for his majesty he will be for the next few hours in the room of Mme. de Montespan." This she addressed to her rival, and it was sent on the spot together with the king's order, by the hands of a page.

(To be continued.)

My Hair Ran Away

Don't have a falling out with your hair. It might leave you! Then what? That would mean thin, scraggly, uneven, rough hair. Keep your hair at home! Fasten it tightly to your scalp! You can easily do it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is something more than a simple hair dressing. It is a hair medicine, a hair tonic, a hair food.

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ORPHANS' COURT SALE
OF
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford county, Pa., the undersigned administrator of David H. Over, late of South Woodbury township, deceased, will offer at public sale on the hereinafter described premises on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1906,
at two o'clock p. m., the following described real estate. Bounded by the lands of R. R. Stayer, H. B. Hull, J. H. Beach, Mrs. J. Z. Kochendart, Amanda Snowberger, J. F. Brumbaugh and S. S. Brumbaugh, containing 70 acres and 73 perches, having thereon a large frame weather-boarded dwelling, a large bank barn, wagon shed and other outbuildings, also a never failing spring of water, and a number of fruit trees. Land about all cleared and in a good state of cultivation, close to church, school, stores and mill, situated one-half mile west of New Enterprise, Pa.

Terms will be made known on day of sale.

ELIZABETH OVER,
Administratrix and Trustee,
S. H. SELL, New Enterprise, Pa.
Attorney. Sept 14-w3.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
of Valuable
REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned trustees and administrators of Mary Ann Poor, late of East Providence township, deceased, will sell on the premises, **WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1906,** a tract of land situate in the township of East Providence, Bedford county, Pa., adjoining lands of David Ritchey, Frank Wright, William Nyeum and Adam Bottomfield, having thereon erected a new two-story house, bank barn and other outbuildings, never failing water and fruit in abundance, containing 150 acres.

TERMS:—One-third cash at confirmation of sale, and balance in one and two years with interest.

HARRY B. POOR,
GEORGE W. POOR
Trustees and Administrators.
ROBERT C. McNAMARA,
Attorney. Sept 14-3t

PUBLIC SALE
of Valuable
REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned trustee to sell the real estate of Michael H. Martin, late of Mann township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises in Mann township, on **MONDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1906,** at one o'clock p. m., the real estate of said deceased, to wit: A tract of 50 land in Mann township, containing 50 acres, more or less, adjoining lands of James Morris's heirs on the north, Peter Clingerman and Ephraim Clingerman on the east, Ephraim Clingerman on the south, and Morgan Clingerman, James Robinson and Reynolds Robison on the west. About 15 acres cleared and fenced, and balance well timbered.

TERMS:—Cash.

JAMES ROBISON,
FRANK E. COLVIN,
Trustees.
Attorney. Sept 14-3t

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE

Estate of Jacob Z. Replogle, late of Woodbury Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

W. M. A. REPLOGLE,
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DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET

For Congress

Joseph E. Thropp, West Providence
Subject to the decision of the Congressional Conference

For State Senator

William H. Koontz, Somerset

Subject to the decision of the Senatorial Conference.

For Legislature

Edmund S. Doty, Bedford

For Director of Poor

James B. Cessna, Rainsburg

For Jury Commissioner

Allen A. Diehl, Colerain

Contribute One Dollar

To All Democratic Voters:

If there ever was a time in the history of the Democratic party for the manifestation of loyalty and patriotism on the part of its members, it is right now.

If we are to win a victory and elect a President two years hence, we must first elect a House of Representatives this fall. A Democratic House can and will investigate every department of the government. With all of them honercombed by "graft," the edges of which, only, have been touched by recent exposure and presecutions, there will be a revelation of rottenness that will assault the country and create a demand for a Democratic administration to clean the government workshop.

To win the House we need money to defray legitimate expenses and get out our vote. We have no protected monopolies from which to draw to all our coffers, as they do those of the Republican party. We must, therefore, appeal to loyal Democrats for contributions.

Will you send us \$1.00 at once, and in return for this we will send you copies of our campaign literature as issued by the Committee. You will have the thanks of the entire Democratic party for your favorable response to our request.

Address all remittances to

J. M. GRIGGS, Chairman,

Munsey Building,
Washington, D. C.

A RETROSPECT

It is ended. The scroll of a book that has been a century in making is rolled together. A hundred volumes of The Bedford Gazette have been collected and bound. The lives of eleven men have been intimately associated with The Gazette's history and the record of some of them is an enduring monument, two have given up their lives in too close application to the duties imposed.

Times have changed. The customs and habits of a century ago are no more. The political geography of nations—the face of the map of the world is not the same. Nations have been born and the names of free states have been expunged; cruel wars have made red with blood great arteries of commerce and the soil of many nations; old ocean's waves have hidden from mortal eyes the shattered hulls of proud vessels that contended for the flag of their country; political parties have risen and fallen; science has revolutionized modes of travel and communication, commerce and manufactures; the philosophy of the world, that underlies our whole intellectual system has been modified—all this The Gazette

has seen. In its long life, and recorded; but it has remained unchanged in name and principle.

A NEW ERA

With this issue The Gazette begins the second century of its life. The name and policy of the paper shall continue unchanged though it shall hereafter appear in the form of this week's sections. Long has The Gazette been recognized as the leading paper in Bedford county, and it is the hope of the present management to maintain the high standard attained by its excellent editors of the past; to produce a paper worthy of the historic name and acceptable to our many subscribers.

During the past summer the plant has been remodeled and such machinery was added as was necessary to bring it up to date in every particular. It begins the new epoch with the best equipped plant in the county, and it is the purpose of the management to keep it in the lead.

To our patrons and friends we extend new century greetings, with the hope that The Gazette may long live to fight the battles of the people against invading foes.

"The present time, youngest born of eternity—child and heir of all past ages—is ever a New Era to the thinking man."

THE CENTENNIAL EDITION

We are pleased to be able to present to our readers, this week, the Centennial Edition of The Gazette. In its preparation labor and expense have not been considered, and our plant and increased force have been overtaxed. We have endeavored to gather together the essential fact of the history of the county and of The Gazette, and we feel that our effort has not been in vain.

We desire to acknowledge our indebtedness to all who have so kindly assisted us in securing cuts and information by furnishing us papers and permitting us to secure copies of pictures and photographs, all of which we greatly appreciate; and especially to thank Hon. William P. Schell, George M. Mann, Dr. Charles N. Hickok and Hon. B. F. Meyers, for invaluable assistance—without the aid of the former the edition would lack much—and Daniel M. Wonders, Capt. A. E. Schell and the correspondents who have written special letters for the edition.

Watch Made in 1778

A western jeweler has in his possession one of the six hand made silver Swiss watches which were constructed in England in 1778. It keeps splendid time and is more accurate than some of the modern watches. It was in 1853 that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters was first made, and practical experience is proving every day that it is far superior to all modern remedies for curing such ailments as sick headache, flatulency, heartburn, poor appetite, sleeplessness, liver or kidney troubles, indigestion, dyspepsia, cramps, biliousness, female ills or malaria, fever and ague. No matter how long you have been a sufferer the Bitters will positively help you. Then why not get a bottle today and give it a chance to prove its merit. The genuine has our Private Stamp over the neck.

FULL LINE OF DRY GOODS, Shoes & Notions

Highest Prices Paid for Country Produce.

W. J. McCALLION,
CESSNA, PA.

JOHN P. CUPPETT, —DEALER IN— General Merchandise.

Buy Your School Shoes and Clothing Here.

RAILROAD TIES BOUGHT.

Highest Prices Paid for Country Produce.
MANN'S CHOICE. - - - PENN'A.

St. Clairsville Reformed Charge Pleasantville: Preparatory services Sunday 10 a. m.; holy communion 10:45 a. m. St. Clairsville: Sunday school, 1 p. m.; preaching 2:15 p. m.; catechetical lecture 3:15 p. m.; missionary service 7:45. J. William Zehring, Pastor.

An Example of a Judicial Mind.

At a dinner attended by a score of well known lawyers recently the phrase "judicial mind" was defined by illustration as follows: "I have searched far and wide for a satisfactory definition of the inevitable query raised when judicial nominations are in sight," said one of the lawyers. "On a Mississippi river steambot some time ago I obtained my only approximate answer. A southern colonel who employed the phrase yielded to my request for a definition and explained that on a certain occasion a legal light of Mississippi was traveling in a river steamer when the boiler exploded. As the boat was passing the penitentiary at the time the force of the explosion deposited the lawyer inside the walls of the establishment from which he had saved so many criminals. Being uninjured, as a clever lawyer would be under the circumstances, he applied to the warden for a release. The warden listened to the circumstances as he narrated them, but declined to release him, insisting that with the coming of prisoners he had no concern, but for their departure he was responsible. He therefore compelled the lawyer to wait for a pardon from the governor. That is my notion of a judicial mind."—New York Post.

The Ball in Lawn Tennis.

It is a curious fact that every book written on lawn tennis cautions the player to keep his eyes on the ball at the moment of striking it, yet there are very few expert players who do so. A rifle shot looks at his target, a bowler looks at the pins, and a billiard player generally looks at the object ball, not the cue ball. I have found it next to impossible to carry in my mind, while moving rapidly to play a flying ball, the exact height of the net, the direction of the lines of my opponent's court and his position, so that it has become second nature with me and with most other players to look up in the direction that the ball is to go before it actually leaves the racket. It is principally because the reverse of this is necessary in golf that lawn tennis players have so much trouble in mastering the old Scotch game. From tennis habit they take their eyes off the ball too soon for golf success.—J. Parnly Paret in Country Life in America.

The Floor of the Pacific.

The red clay which covers the deep floors of the Pacific and the Indian oceans is made up of refuse and residue—that which can withstand the strong chemical action of the gases. In it may be found decomposed volcanic rock, pumice, zeolitic crystals, manganese oxides, meteoric iron, teeth of sharks and ear bones of whales. Few if any shore deposits are apparent in it. The rock is vitreous refuse, belched forth by subterranean or insular volcanoes. The minerals are supposed to be of cosmic origin—planetary dust and meteoric fragments that have fallen into the sea and have become disintegrated. The great quantity of sharks' teeth remains quite unaccounted for—at least their apparent gathering together in these ocean basins is considered very strange.—J. O. Van Dyke in "The Opal Seal."

A Missing Five Franc Piece.

Fully half the grownup people of France believe the old story that Napoleon Bonaparte put a check for 100,000 francs in a silver five franc piece and that the coin is yet in circulation. They say that the people did not want the five franc piece and that in order to create a demand for it Napoleon resorted to the device mentioned. The check or treasury order, it is said, was written upon asbestos paper and inclosed in the metal at the time the coin was made. Thousands of five franc pieces are annually broken open and have been so inspected since the story of the check was first circulated.

Right of Way in New York.

Most people in New York think Uncle Sam's mail wagons are supreme. They are not. The hospital ambulance comes first. Life is more sacred than mail, and when the ambulance goes gongs clear the track. Next in importance is the fire engine. Property is more important than mail, and when the engine toots and the bells ring clear the way. Then the mail wagons, which have precedence over everything but the ambulance and fire engine. This is settled by city ordinance.—New York Press.

Two Witnesses.

In order to test a Chinese witness' qualification for taking the oath an English magistrate asked him the other day where he expected to go when he died. He replied, "Peking," and was disqualified.

One in another English court, a little girl, in answer to that question said, "I don't know." The horrified counsel called the judge's attention to the answer. "Oh, I don't know, either," said the judge. "Swear the witness."

Sun Worshipers.

One of the best friends the tailor has is a spell of warm, bright sunshine. It shows up the shabby portions of dress and reveals its faded parts in unmistakable fashion, with the result that the wearers soon find their way to the tailor and order a fresh supply of up to date styles.—London Tailor and Cutter.

Miraculous Multiplication.

A lady who recently bought a dinner service consisting of fifty-four pieces for £1 3s. was informed by her housemaid the next day that the bargain had become still more wonderful, for it now consisted of 1,125 pieces.—Punch.

Disappointing.

Mrs. Justlooking—Have you any hand embroidered waists? Salesman (who has waited on her before)—I'm very sorry to disappoint you, madam, but we have.—Chicago News.

Royal Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

DISTINCTIVELY A CREAM OF TARTAR BAKING POWDER

Royal does not contain an atom of phosphatic acid (which is the product of bones digested in sulphuric acid) or of alum (which is one-third sulphuric acid) substances adopted for other baking powders because of their cheapness.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THREE BOROUGHES

Schellsburg, Saxton and Hopewell—the Furnace Town Riddlesburg.



SHELLSBURG CLASSICAL SEMINARY.

Schellsburg, which in the days of wagons and coaches enjoyed the distinction of being the prettiest village on the pike between Philadelphia and Pittsburg, is situated on the eastern slope of Chestnut Ridge, nine miles west of Bedford.

Although the town was laid out on November 9, 1808, by John Schell and was incorporated March 19, 1839,—the second oldest borough in the county,—we shall not go into details as to her history for it has been fully and accurately written within the last few years and published in The Gazette.

In the days of turnpike travel it was a hustling town, but the building of railroads has, in a measure, placed it on the retired list. Its business is now largely transacted with the farmers who inhabit the agricultural region of which the town is the centre.

The buildings of the town are mostly of brick and stone and are substantial. The streets are wide and beautifully shaded and the scenery

about the town is unsurpassed by that of any other town in the county.

Her schools have ever been her crowning glory. For twenty-seven consecutive years her school principals have been selected to fill the office of County Superintendent. Many are the sons and daughters who have gone from the historic town into the world and forged to the front in professional and business life.

In the fall of 1904 the Schellsburg Classical Seminary was opened by Dr. Edgar F. Johnston. This is the only institution of its kind in the county. The competent teaching force, healthful surroundings, attractive scenery and quiet location are conducive to study and furnish a desirable student environment.

On the ridge above the town is located, within the enclosure of the Schellsburg and Chestnut Ridge cemetery, "The Old Church on the Hill," which was built in 1806 and is claimed to be the oldest Protestant church in the United States west of the Susquehanna.

SAXTON

In 1855-6 when the H. & B. T. Mt. R. R. was built the present borough of Saxton had its foundation. Primarily a railroad town, brought into existence because of the construction of the iron way, it has remained preeminently the railroad town of the county. Here are located the repair shops of the H. & B. T. Mt. R. R. as well as their car shops. Saxton is also a division town on this railroad.

The Powelton Furnace was erected here in 1879-82 by Robert Hare Powell of Philadelphia and for many years was steadily operated, giving employment to a large number of men.

In 1873 Capt. I. K. Little erected a large grist mill on the site of a mill erected by Sebastian Shoup prior to 1800. This mill is still in operation. Alvin L. Little, attorney-at-law, a leading member of the Bedford bar, is a son of Captain Little. His boyhood was spent at Saxton and about this little mill.

The year 1905-6 has seen the addition of a new industry to Saxton's manufacturing enterprises. The Saxton Vitriified Brick Company has erected a large plant for the manufacture of vitriified brick.

For many years Saxton enjoyed the distinction of being the largest town in the county without license. In 1905 a license was granted and the town now has two commodious hotels.

A large, handsome two-story school building is one of the finest buildings in this enterprising borough. A beautiful opera house adds much to the attractiveness of the little town crowning the hill above a bending sweep of the beautiful Raystown Branch of the Juniata.

HOPWELL

In the year 1855 the present borough of Hopewell was laid out on lands of the Hopewell Coal and Iron Company. There had been buildings on this site for a number of years, the property of the furnace company. Hopewell is a thriving town supported chiefly by the mining and manufacturing interests. There are a goodly number of first class mercantile establishments, two hotels, an opera house and a number of imposing church edifices. The Keystone Foundry and Machine Works, established some years ago, was one of the industries that helped develop the town.

RIDDLESBURG

Riddlesburg is one of the oldest towns, not a borough, in Bedford county. Prior to 1800 Samuel Riddle, the first man in the county to ship coal from the Broad Top region, purchased land and laid out the site of a town called Allensport. His operations were of but a few years duration and the town laid dormant for many years.

The building of the H. & B. T. Mt.

revised the town somewhat, a few new houses being built. Then in the year 1868 the Kemble Coal and Iron Company purchased the site of the village and erected two large blast furnaces. The company built and own the town. Their mines, located at Six Mile Run, are connected with the furnace and railroad by a narrow gauge road. The company now is known as the Colonial Iron Company and is operated under the able supervision of Hon. William Lauder, who has been connected with the industry for many years. To Mr. Lauder is largely due the credit of this successful business enterprise. The company conducts a general store and mercantile business. The schools are graded and highly efficient.

Cattle Drovers

Prior to the construction of railroads, all horses, cattle, sheep and hogs, taken to the eastern markets, were driven on foot from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Virginia (now West Virginia) over the National road, and the turnpikes leading from Wheeling and Pittsburg to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Many of those coming through Somerset county crossed over from the Somerset and Washington turnpike to the Bedford and Stoystown turnpike, through Shanksville, Schellsburg and Bedford. The horse drover would generally have about thirty horses; sometimes these were tied to a long cable, one on each side, but mostly six horses were abreast, tied to each other, with a rider on one of them. The cattle, sheep and hogs were driven in droves, the cattle numbering about 100, the sheep between 300 and 400, and the hogs about 200. I have often seen two droves of horses, six of cattle, three of sheep and two of hogs passing through Bedford in a single day. The horses were driven from 20 to 25 miles a day and the other animals about ten miles a day. At night the horses were put securely in stables, the cattle and sheep in pasture fields and the hogs in enclosed lots. When pasture was scarce hay was hauled out into the fields and the hogs were given corn. The cattle were generally very large, many of them weighing 2,000 pounds, and having very large and wide horns with brass knobs on the ends to prevent injury when the cattle push each other. In hot and dry weather the dust arising from the passage of these droves was stifling and blinding. Oftentimes travellers, on meeting a drove, if possible would leave the road or go to one side of it.

The passage of these droves brought a considerable quantity of money to the farmers and tavern keepers. They also brought with them many noxious weeds, as the white ox-eyed daisy which now infests many farms. When possible the cattle were taken along the streams, especially along the Juniata. At the juncture of Ray's and Siding Hills they were driven over the "Three Mountain road" through Strasburg to Shippensburg. Now the railroads transport all live-stock, under the regulations of the National Government as to rest, feed and water.

William P. Schell.

AN INTERESTING STATEMENT

Ed. D. Heckerman Says He Has at Last Discovered a Positive Cure for Indigestion.

"For years," said the above druggist, "I have been waiting for some one to discover a remedy that really will cure dyspepsia."

"I recently learned that a new remedy, Pepsikola Tablets, had been placed on the market, and on investigation I found that at last there is a remedy that surely will cure."

"I laid in a big supply because I knew that as soon as the people began to know about this remarkable remedy there would be a big demand for it, and it is selling beyond my expectations."

It is not often a druggist sells a new remedy on a positive guarantee, but unless cured of nervousness, dizzy spells, sour stomach, coated tongue, palpitation and other symptoms of dyspepsia, Dr. Heckerman will hand back your money cheerfully and without argument.

No one should hesitate on trying a 25-cent box of Pepsikola Tablets, as they will not cost you a penny should they fail to relieve and cure the very worst case of indigestion and dyspepsia.

A. B. EGOLF

—DEALER IN—

Hardwood Lumber

DOCK AND SHIP TIMBERS A SPECIALTY.
SCHELLEBURG, PA.

Dunning's Creek Reformed Charge

St. Paul's: Sunday school 9 a. m.; communion 10 a. m.; preparatory services, Saturday 10 a. m.; preaching 7:30 p. m. St. Luke's: Sunday school, 1 p. m.; preaching 2 p. m.; catechetical lecture, 3 p. m. B. F. Bausman, Pastor.

LETTER TO A. C. DANIELS

Bedford, Pa.

Dear Sir: Our agent ought to sell nine-tenths of the paint of his town and region; no use to try for the other tenth. The proportion of men, who won't take good advice, and use the least-gallons paint, is about one in ten among even owners of houses, and stores and shops and barns and fences.

One man in ten will buy a gold brick or green goods, if he has the money, and gets a good chance.

Devoe at \$1.75 a gallon is better than gold; adulterated and short-measure paints are green goods and gold bricks.

Devoe saves half, more or less, of the labor and wages of painting; it is all paint; full strength and full measure. There is no other such paint within ten per cent. Ten per cent of labor and paint is worth saving; and ten is the least. There are scores of paints that throw away half of both gallons and labor on whitening, china-clay, ground stone, barytes, benzine, water—all they are good for is to make gallons of nothing and look like paint in the can; more gallons to buy and more gallons to pay for putting on—gold bricks and green goods.

Judge I. D. Fairchild owns two houses exactly alike in Lufkin, Texas. J. H. Torrence painted both houses; one Devoe, 15 1/2 gallons; the other with another paint sold at same price; 25 gallons. That 25 gallon paint is weak and 15 0/10 whitening; that's why it took 9 1/2 gallons more.

Yours truly

F. W. DEVOE & CO.

New York

P. S. Metzger Hardware and House Furnishing Co. sells our paint.

MEETING OF FRUIT GROWERS

Saturday, September 29, to be Addressed by Prof. H. A. Surface

Farmers, fruit growers, gardeners and all others interested in natural history are invited to attend the meeting of the Bedford County Fruit Growers' Association meeting, Saturday, September 29, in the Court House. Prof. H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, of Harrisburg will speak for the association. The principal part of his address will be about the dreaded San Jose scale which is beginning to make its appearance in over one-half the orchards of this county.

If you have any questions about this or any other insect, this will be your chance to get information, because he knows them all and the best means of combating them. There will be a meeting perhaps in the forenoon and in the afternoon, as he will leave for Harrisburg on the 3:15 train.

There will perhaps be a Bee-keepers' meeting if one can be arranged at some convenient place about town, showing how to manipulate them and all other things as we can find them. This is your chance to get back at the "bugs;" do not let anything keep you away; remember Dr. Surface is state entomologist. For further information see or write, R. F. Lee.

Mr. Thropp Buys Furnace

We are authoritatively informed that the Saxton furnace property has passed into the hands of Hon. Joseph E. Thropp. This means that the work of repairing will begin in a short time and ere long the plant will be in operation. The operation of the plant including mines, quarries and ovens will give employment to about 400 men.

Cave Unsafe

The long cave across the Bedford county line, not far from Woodbury, has been closed to the public on account of its dangerous condition. Ever since the San Francisco earthquake boulders have been dropping from the high roof in all parts of the cavern, and lately with such frequency as to be positively dangerous to sightseers. Prior to the earthquake the oldest inhabitant of the vicinity had never known a stone to fall.

A number of summer resort promoters were just about ready to purchase the cave, which is a mile long, and establish a great natural curiosity, and establish a summer resort there, lighting the underground passage way with electricity and otherwise enhancing its value, when they got word the authorities had closed it to the public.—Altoona Tribune.

Bedford Special to be Continued

The management of the Huntingdon and Broad Top railroad has decided to continue the Bedford Special, their summer season extra between Huntingdon and Bedford, as long as business warrants it. It is usually discontinued before this date and it is hoped that the train may become a permanent feature of the company's service. The two new Sunday trains inaugurated in the summer will be continued permanently.

Children six years of age and those who become six before the close of the school term, May 1, 1907, are permitted to enter the first primary grade of the Bedford borough schools. Younger children are refused admittance.

Landis Tanger.

Now is the time to subscribe for The Gazette. It has just started on the second century of its existence.

Her Masterpiece

By MATIE K. NAWN

Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Dougl s

Coming through the hall Fred Dickson stopped to examine the long envelope lying on the hall rack. In one corner was printed "Barber's Publishing Company." He smiled in brotherly derision.

"Oh, Marge," he called. "I guess this is your manuscript. Back from Barber's," he added maliciously.

Marge went to the door of her room and called down irritably:

"Well, you needn't publish it!"

"No; it would be better if they did,"

lung back her brother.

"It's funny," he mused, "but the things you don't want published are always getting into print, and the things you want to see in print end up in the 'masterpiece' trunk." This in reference to an old box in which his sister was wont to deposit her effusions after they had gone the rounds.

Marge came downstairs, digging her heels viciously into the carpet at each step.

"Where is it?" she asked.

With an obvious desire to be as annoying as possible her brother replied, "Where's what?"

Marge treated him to an eloquent silence. Suddenly she spied the envelope and pounced upon it. Then she lunged into the sitting room and flopped angrily down on the rug before the fire.

For half an hour she sat there, reading and tossing aside the pages. The loud ticking of the clock on the mantelpiece sounded with increasing monotony through the long, conscientious perusal. Finally she sighed.

"It wasn't any good," she confided to herself. "It was too long and too prosy, and the idea was old. Still," she added in self justification, "I've seen just as bad stuff as that published."

Her mother entered the room. Marge looked up at her with grieved eyes.

"It came back," she said in explanation of the pile of paper at her side, "and they'll keep coming back as long as I stay here. I'm tired of the city. If I could get away into the country where I could be absolutely alone day in and day out I could collect my thoughts."

Her brother chuckled irreverently.

"I could collect my thoughts," she repeated. "My brain is just seething with ideas, but the moment I begin to write somebody interrupts, and when I get back to my work the inspiration is gone. And," she added somewhat bitterly, "here I'm elbow with the everlasting economies we're forced to practice. It's always material things that receive the first consideration—it's the coal or the gas or something—all the time. If I could get out into the country for a couple of months, for a month even, where nobody knew me, where there was nothing to remind me of the interest and the water taxes, where I could feel for once in my life that writing was a recreation and not a grind, I could write a story that would be worth while. I know I could."

Mrs. Dickson stood silent during her daughter's tirade. The look of sympathetic understanding in her eyes gave place to a harmonious twinkle. "Marge is very young," she reflected, "and she certainly was never meant to be a writer."

Marge had been a stenographer to a successful author, but had lately resigned her position, electing to support herself and keep the family in luxury by writing. Mr. Bergen wrote little stories without beginning or end, for which he received fabulous checks. It was easy. She could do it too. She had "written," but her stories had all come back, and now she demanded to go away.

Mrs. Dickson sighed. "You were such a good stenographer," she said, but stopped abruptly at sight of her daughter's face. She took refuge under cover of the "previous question."

"I don't see how we can manage it, dear," she said gently. "There are so many bills to be met and soon the insurance money falls due. We might let that stand for a month or so," she said, avoiding her son's eyes.

"We can't do that," he said with asperity. "Marge can write here as well as in the country. She rattles on about the 'artistic temperament' and its 'requirements' and the 'proper environment' and all such nonsense. I've heard her at it time and again. Now, I don't know anything about the 'artistic temperament' and I don't want to, but up to date I've furnished the 'requirements' and the 'environment' and that is where the 'artistic temperament' has got to sit up and take notice. As far as I can see, the 'artistic temperament' is a constitutional inability to turn brains into money. If Marge had had any sense she would have stuck to her typewriting and stenography. She was a good stenographer."

The girl's eyes filled with tears.

"And," her brother went on, "it isn't too late yet. You can write your 'masterpieces' on the side," he added humorously. "Tell you what, Marge," he continued more gently, "why don't you go to work for a couple of months and save enough for this trip?"

Mrs. Dickson brightened at the suggestion.

"But I've lost my speed," said Marge disconsolately.

There was a moment's dead silence.

Then her brother strode out of the room and slammed the door. "Don't mind him, dear," said her mother. "Men are all like that."

Shortly after lunch next day the bell rang and Mrs. Dickson opened the door. A small boy confronted her.

"They're a telephone for Miss Dickson at the drug store. She's to call her brother up," he said and was gone.

"Marge, oh, Marge!" called Mrs. Dickson.

"Yes, mother?"

"You're to call Fred up at once. The boy just came with the message."

Marge came downstairs and took her hat from the rack.

"I wonder what he wants," she said and left the house.

Fifteen minutes later she returned, breathless. "Fred met Mr. Roberts at lunch, and he told Fred he was in an awful fix. His stenographer had been taken very ill and had gone home, and he asked Fred if he knew a good girl who could substitute until she was well. Fred told him I would help him out, and it's \$18 a week," she finished excitedly.

Her mother sighed, but there was a contradictory twinkle in her eyes. "It's too bad you haven't kept up your speed. Of course you won't be able to take the position," said her mother.

"Won't? I guess I will! He wants me right away. It's the Mr. Roberts," said Marge lucidly.

Mrs. Dickson smiled. "And you can go to the country now, dearie," she suggested.

"Yes, if his stenographer only stays ill long enough—poor girl," she amended, feeling that her remark was more human than humane.

For a month Mr. Roberts' stenographer lay ill. When she came back, late in May, Marge packed her trunk and went into the country to "write her masterpiece."

Her letters home were frequent. In one she wrote:

"The country is glorious at this time of year. It grows lovelier each day. This morning as I sat beneath a fine old maple tree awaiting inspiration I was startled by a familiar voice, and who do you think it was? Mr. Roberts. He said he was city tired and wanted a whiff of pure country air. He doesn't know how long he'll stay. He says it all depends. I find him very congenial, although he laughs at the idea of women wanting a career. . . . I intended working this afternoon, but he has asked me to take a walk, so I shall have to postpone work until tomorrow."

Her letters glowed with accounts of pleasure trips taken with "Mr. Roberts," but only in the first was there any mention of work.

Mrs. Dickson remarked this to her son.

"Don't worry, mother," he said knowingly. "The kid'll come around all right. She's the writing bee in her bonnet, and she's stung some, too, but a sting isn't fatal, and the treatment she's taking now will effect a permanent cure."

His mother sighed.

"She was such a good stenographer," she said ruefully.

Two weeks later Marge came home, rosy and bright, with a new happy light in her eyes.

"The vacation has done you good, dear," said her mother. "I have never seen you looking better or happier," she added reflectively.

"Did you do any writing, dear?"

"Yes, read us what you've written, sis," said Fred.

"I—that is—well, it isn't—in shape yet to be read," replied Marge nervously.

Fred winked at his mother.

"But can't you give us some idea of it?" he persisted teasingly.

In the evening the "city tired Roberts" called. Marge met him at the door. His first words were, "Have you told them, dear?"

Marge hesitated.

"Oh, Billy, I couldn't!" she said at last. "I tried to, but Fred was horrid and teased me about my 'masterpiece,' and mother thought I had been working all the time I was away, and I couldn't tell them then. You do it, Billy," she said imploringly.

And Billy did.

Parentage of a Famous Joke.

Two attempts have been made by a contemporary to trace to its source a well known law courts joke. The first credited Sir Frank Lockwood with the jest; the second made the then Mr. Henry Hawkins its father. As a fact, the mot seems to have originated with the first Lord Chelmsford, then Frederick Thesiger. Sir Crosswell (Cresswell) was trying a case in which the name of a vessel was frequently introduced. When mentioned by Sergeant Channell, who was deficient in store of aspirates, the vessel was christened the Helen, but she lost her h in the chops of the channel. The joke will be remembered against the victim long after other records of him are forgotten, which makes it worth while to note that the only education he ever received was at a poor private school, but that he raised himself to the bench by industry which would be the death of most men.—St. James' Gazette.

Past and Present.

"I don't want to ketch none of my darters smokin' them punk cigarettes," declared the horny handed son of toil.

"Your sentiments do you credit, sir," said the elderly boarder from the city.

"No, sir. A pipe wuz good enough fer their maw, an' a wuz has gotter be good enough fer them."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

HOME VAPOR BATHS.

Two Ways by Which Effective Results Can Be Obtained.

Sponging with salt water is often recommended as a tonic for delicate persons. A pound of coarse salt is dissolved in four gallons of water and the body well sponged with the solution. After drying brisk friction should be applied over the whole surface.

A vapor bath can be given by seating the person in a cane bottom chair, placing a blanket around the neck and letting it fall to the ground on all sides. Under the blanket place a large pan two-thirds full of boiling water. Into this plunge hot bricks, one at a time (two or three will be enough). In a short time the patient will be in a perspiration. Dry with warm towels and put her to bed. This is effectual treatment for a bad cold if the sufferer can be kept warm the next day.

A vapor bath can be given in bed with the aid of a teakettle, a spirit lamp and two chairs. Substitute blankets for the cotton sheets, then make a tent of the bedclothes by raising them over the chairs, laid sideways on the bed, and introduce the spout of the teakettle under the tent. The kettle can be kept boiling by placing the lighted lamp underneath it.

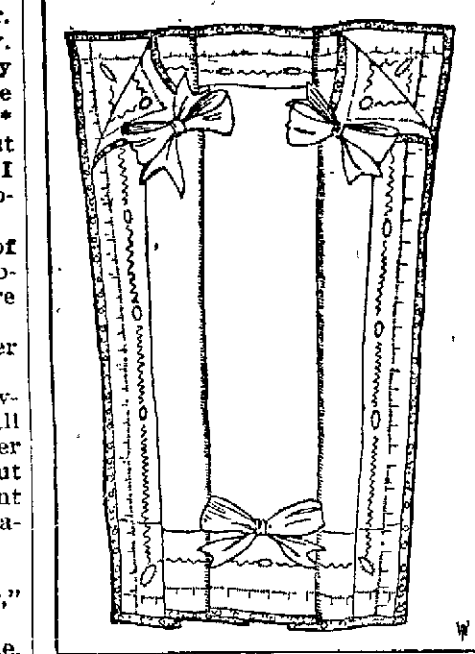
A bath should not be given immediately after a full meal; but, if the strength is much reduced, some light refreshment before it will help the invalid to bear the fatigue with less exhaustion. Baths are an active remedial agency, and for that reason can easily be misapplied. They should never be given in serious illness without the sanction of the doctor in charge of the case, and his directions should be asked and followed in the matter of temperature and duration.

WASHABLE BRUSH BAG.

A Dressing Table Convenience Made of Two Handkerchiefs.

From two fancy handkerchiefs, about thirteen inches square, a nice little washable brush bag to lie on the dressing table may be constructed. Fold in the middle of each a box plait about two inches wide, and at both sides another plait, so that the width is reduced to about six inches. If you pass an iron over the plaits they will stay in till you get the stitching done.

Take each handkerchief separately and stitch across the box plait only at one end, about an inch from the edge. The end where this is done is for the opening. Now lay the handkerchiefs exactly over each other, right sides out. Commence about two inches from the opening end and an inch or so within the edge and sew down the side across the plaited end and to a corresponding point at the opposite side. Arrange your seam so as not to spoil the embroidery or printed pattern. For instance, it may run almost invisibly along a row of hemstitching. Turn back the top corners with a bow or ribbon and add another bow at the bottom of the bag. The opening spreads a little owing to the outer plaits being left unstitched.



BRUSH BAG OF HANDKERCHIEFS.

Time saving Kitchen Utensils.

Among the many useful and time saving kitchen utensils that cause the old fashioned housekeeper to open her eyes in amazement are olive stoners, potato and orange peelers, pea shellers, almond grinders, ice shavers and crushers, cheese toasters, corn scrapers, pineapple snips (for taking out the eyes of pineapples, which every housekeeper knows is a difficult process with an ordinary knife), flower scissors, alarm bell egg boilers, salad oil droppers (an arrangement for pouring oil in dressing drop by drop), clothes sprinklers, pie and cake lifters, fruit jar holders (for holding hot glass jars when preserving), sandwich cutters (these are for various fancy shapes), etc. To these are added odorless steaming pots and frying pans, which are said to prevent turnips, cabbage and other vegetables from giving odors while cooking; self wringing mops and knee rests for use when scrubbing floors.—New York Post.

For Tapering Fingers.

Frenchwomen have always taken great pride in tapering finger tips, and to this is probably due the invention of little devices for training them in the way they should go. They are little things, like steel thimbles, and are lined with soft felt. There are different sizes for the various fingers, and these are adjusted by pressing them to the desired size. The pressure should not be hard enough to cause any discomfort. Of course, results are not at once visible, but by continually wearing these little devices at night and as often during the day as convenient even very thick finger ends may be trained into a much more tapering effect.

Pennsylvania Railroad

Saturday Only Trains

BETWEEN

BEDFORD AND CUMBERLAND

Beginning September 22, 1906.

Leave Bedford 8:40 a. m.

Ar Cumberland 10:00 a. m.

Lv Cumberland 3:30 p. m.

Ar Bedford 4:45 p. m.

W. W. ATTERBURY, S. R. WOOD, GEO. W. BOYD,
General Manager Pass. Traffic Mgr. Gen. Pass. Agt.

Lighting a Pipe.

A smoker who started to light his pipe on the street turned to his companion and said: "A man told me the other day how to light an ordinary match in a high wind. Let me show you."

There was a stiff breeze blowing. The demonstrator took from his pocket an envelope, struck a parlor match on a rail and shielded it inside of the envelope, facing the wind as he did so. The match burned with hardly a flicker, and the man who held it puffed on his pipe with great satisfaction.

"That's a trick worth knowing," he remarked. "Here's another. Sometimes you get a spark on top of your pipe which the most vigorous puffing fails to spread over the surface of the tobacco. In that case take a piece of paper of almost any kind and hold it down in the spark. This will spread the fire and give you the sort of light a pipe smoker wants."—Providence Journal.

Raking Grass After Mowing.

Some persons advise raking after each mowing. I do not, because the clippings drop down into the grass and form a mulch, which I consider of great benefit. They also help to fertilize the soil. The lawn that is not mowed often enough will not look well after you have been over it with the mower, because there was growth enough to partially hide the sward upon which it falls. This will wither and turn brown in a day or two and greatly detract from the beauty of the lawn. But if you keep your lawn well mowed—and that means going over it at least three times a week in ordinary seasons—the amount clipped off at each mowing will be so slight that there will not be enough of it to show. Let the knife blades be set high enough to leave at least two inches of the foliage.—Outing Magazine.

The Coyote.

One of the most interesting wild animals is the prairie wolf, known in Mexico as the coyote and in the old world as the jackal. It is thirty-six to forty inches long, with a tail measuring sixteen to eighteen inches in length. The color is usually a dull, yellowish gray on the back and sides, with black cloudings. The underpart and inside of the limbs are of a dirty white tint. The voice is a sort of snapping bark, and for this reason the animal is known as the "barking wolf." It is found on the western plains, extending from Mexico to latitude 35 degrees north. It hunts in packs and is very fleet.

A Good Color.

Negroes use the same phrases they hear whites use, often with amusing application. This conversation, overheard in the streets of a southern city, is related in Lippincott's Magazine: "Howdy, Mis' Mandy? How is you?" called one dusky aunt to another. "Oh, I jes' tollable, Mis' Johnson. How you feelin'?" was the response. "Why, I's a-feelin' mighty peart. I is," confided Mrs. Johnson. "I suddenly does feel fine." "Wellam, yo' sho' is lookin' well," agreed her friend. "Yo' color's so good."

Proxy Husbands In Turkey.

Divorces are easy to obtain in Turkey, and a husband and wife may marry three times. If they wish to marry a fourth time, the woman must go through the formality of marrying another man and then of being divorced. This custom has given rise to a curious profession—that of proxy husbands. Such men are generally blind and have no hesitancy in relinquishing their brides for a money consideration.

He Has.

"Pa, what does savoir faire mean?" "Well, I don't know that I can explain it exactly, but the man who can look tickled and interested when somebody starts to tell a story that he has heard, about twenty times before has it all right."—Chicago Record-Herald.

LYSINGER'S ROLLER MILLS

MANUFACTURERS OF
High Grade Roller Flour
and Feed.
DEALERS IN

Baled Hay and Straw,
Salt and Lime.

H. H. LYSINGER, Prop'r.
BEDFORD, PENN'A.

Wolfsburg Circuit

Harvest home services on September 23, as follows: Burning Bush at 10 a. m.; Mt. Smith: Epworth League at 7 p. m.; preaching at 7:30 p. m. Please bring your benevolence cards and offerings. Meetings will continue at Trans Run.

E. C. Keboch, Pastor.

Lutheran Church Services

On Sunday, September 23, St. James' Pleasant Valley, 10 a. m.; County Home at 3 p. m.

J. W. Lingle, Pastor.

COMPLEXION SECRETS

To remove pimples, moth spots, sallowness, blotches, clear up the complexion and put the bloom of youth in the cheeks use Laxakola tablets, a positive cure for constipation, trial size, 5 cents. Ed. D. Heckerman.

How Emery is Quarried.

Emery comes from the island of Naxos, in the eastern Mediterranean, whence it has been exported for the last two centuries or more. The beds are in the northeast of the island, the deposit descending into some of the neighboring islands, the emery being found in lenticular masses, resting on layers of schist in limestone, almost identical with Parian marble, the finest marble known, which comes from the island of Paros, close by. There are about 300 men engaged in the trade, all of whom have to be married before they are admitted to the fraternity. The material is much too hard to be dug out or even blasted. Great fires are lighted round the blocks till the natural cracks expand with the heat, and levers are then inserted to pry them apart.

This system is continued until the blocks are reduced in size to masses of a cubic foot or less, and they are then shipped, as if they were coals. There are said to be 20,000,000 tons yet available at Naxos. It is one of the hardest substances yet known, coming next to the diamond, and among its crystalline forms known to the jewelers are the ruby and the sapphire.

Egyptian Onions.

Egypt has been regarded by some people as the land of pyramids and mummies only, but it has from time immemorial had a reputation for onions. Ancient Egyptians swore by the onion and regarded the plant as sacred. The inscription on the pyramid of Cheops tells us that the workmen had onions given to them, and from the Bible we learn that the Hebrews, when slaves under Pharaoh, enjoyed these bulbs, and that when far away they remembered "the leeks and the onions and the garlic." The Egyptian onion is a handsome and useful vegetable, and by selecting the best strains of seed the quality tends, year by year, to improve. The Egyptian knows two varieties, the "Baali" and the "Miskaoui," but supplies of the latter kind are seldom sent abroad, as they absorb so much moisture from the frequently irrigated ground in which they are grown that they do not stand a sea voyage well. The "Baali" onion is the more popular Egyptian onion and is grown in yellow soil, which is sparingly watered while the bulbs are maturing, in order that the onions may stand a lengthy sea voyage with little risk of sprouting.

PEOPLE MUST GET WHAT DEMOCRATIC LEGISLATORS ASKED

Corporate Power to Be Curbed by General Assembly.

REAL BALLOT REFORM COMING

Records showing What True Prophets Were Honest Members of Last Popular Session Who Fought For People's Rights.

CREASY AS PIONEER TRIBUNE

In Both Senate and House the Popular Champions Struggled For the Amelioration Which Penn- sylvania Voters Can Win In November.

What the people can win in the November election by supporting the Democratic, or, honest-government, candidates for state offices and the legislature, was fought for by the Democratic members, aided by a few Independent Republicans, in the last regular session of the general assembly. But the overwhelming McNichol-Penrose-Durham majority invariably defeated that anti-machine alliance. Since that time, the machine managers frightened by the reform cyclone, and hoping to save their "organization," have grudgingly granted some concessions, but in shapes that must be changed by an honest legislature, in order to be thoroughly effective.

These grants to the demands of an outraged commonwealth must be supplemented by laws that will

Bring all corporate power to legitimate terms.

Lift the unjust burdens from the agricultural interests of the state.

Give real ballot reform.

And enforce the general amelioration of affairs for which the honest members of the last legislature contended.

The speeches made in the last regular session by a dozen or more of the Democratic members of the two houses at Harrisburg seem more interesting now than ever, not only as prophecies of what the Republican machine would be eventually compelled to grant, but more particularly as forecasts of the gratifying conditions that will follow the complete overthrow of the "corrupt and criminal combination masquerading as Republicans" through the election of the fusion state ticket and of lawmakers who will fully carry out the projects for the welfare of the whole people.

Some specimens of the pleadings made by the last legislature to win for the people their rights will serve in the opening of the real activities of the campaign, to remind the voters that the record of the Democratic party in the general assembly is such as to convince all who study our public affairs that the party has well earned the proud distinction of being absolutely worthy of the people's trust, and that Independent Republicans and good citizens of all political complexions will serve their own best interests by giving hearty support to the Democratic nominees for the general assembly, as well as to the people's candidates for the governorship and other state offices.

Creasy's Appeal For Trolley Freight

The records of the state legislative session of 1905 furnish all of the information following. They may be taken at random. Here is Representative William T. Creasy's resolution to discharge the committee on city passenger railways from further consideration of the bill, which the committee eventually strangled to death, to authorize all trolleys and street railways to carry freight.

"This bill," argued Mr. Creasy, "has been before the legislature for a number of years. The committee has had ample time to consider it. The days of the session are getting late. The people of the country demand this legislation, and I cannot see why this body, representing the intelligence of Pennsylvania, is not able to consider the question whether the trolley roads of this state shall have the right to carry freight or whether they shall not have that right. Mr. Speaker and gentlemen of this house, this bill is wanted not only by the farmers of this state, but by the people who are the consumers of the products of the farms of this great state, and why it should be held up by a committee I cannot understand, and I do not believe that the members of this house can understand it. If there is any industry in this state that is languishing today it is the agricultural industry. If you do not believe it watch the sales of the farms of this state and see what is wrong with them. Now, whenever a manufacturing industry, no matter how small it is, comes before this body and asks for certain legislation we listen to its representa-

tive. Here is an industry that is backed up by over a million people who are asking that the trolley roads shall have the right to carry freight, and as members of this great legislature are you going to oppose an industry that will exist long after the coal and oil is exhausted from the earth? I appeal to you whether it is not a fair proposition to allow the trolley roads of this state to carry freight to benefit the farmers. The great question on the farms of this state today is whether the farmer can market his produce. Another question is whether he can get help. Today the farmers are unable to get the necessary help, and the trolley roads should be allowed to carry their freight to the market, as in other states. There are only two states in the Union which are not in favor of the trolley roads carrying freight, and I believe that if this legislature represents the interests of the people, and I believe they do, they will vote for this measure."

But they didn't. The gang majority defeated Creasy by a vote of 93 to 43. Will the people let this be repeated?

Flynn-Harman Personal Registration Effort.

Representative John M. Flynn, of Elk, bravely but ineffectually strove to get the personal registration bill out of the committee's "death chamber." Offering a resolution to discharge the committee of strangers from further consideration of the bill, Mr. Flynn said:

"I hope that this resolution will prevail. I have no doubt that this is the most important measure introduced at this session, and one which the people, no doubt, are strongly in favor of. We have frittered away our time here for the past three months, considering nothing of more importance than increasing salaries and creating new offices, suppressing law and order societies, while this bill lies smothered in committee. I believe that this motion will prevail, and I call for the yeas and nays."

Supporting Mr. Flynn, John G. Harman, of Columbia, said:

"As a member of the elections committee, I feel most keenly the point of this resolution, but I submit no valid reason can be given here for this house being placed in this position or in this situation, nor can the elections committee offer any legitimate excuse to the voters of Pennsylvania why we should be put to the public shame of voting upon a resolution to discharge the committee that has had their bill in charge and custody for over two months."

"Now, Mr. Speaker, the history of this house shall go down up to date as being naught. We eagerly voted \$80,000 of the people's money for exposition purposes, and we were slapped in the face by executive disapproval. We willingly voted that druggists, the soda dispensers of this state, might put poison in the stomachs of their patrons, but the poison that gnaws at the very vitals of good government, that corrupts and corrodes the ballot box, that makes a mockery of our vested citizenship and civilization, still eats its cancerous way, and this house is denied opportunity to eradicate it. I speak for my party, for my colleagues, when I say that the responsibility for this outrage must fall where the gentleman from Lancaster has placed it, to wit, upon the dominant party in this house, and I lay to him and to my Republican friends on this floor, that the damnable charge of perjury will bound every man in this house who fails to do his duty in this behalf. Upon the opening day of the legislative session, this worthy champion delivered a most remarkable prayer. It struck me there was humor, pathos in it when he prayed that God in His wisdom and in His mercy would spare the members of this house, and their families until the end of the legislative session. The innuendo was it mattered little what became of me after the session. I would suggest to him that he go one step further and invite Divine protection on all of us if we leave this house without giving the people of Pennsylvania what they declared for by a majority of 168,000 votes."

But a vote of 121 to 29 defeated this effort, and the regular session refused to grant personal registration. This suggests that if the people permit a machine majority to be elected to the coming legislature, no dependence can be placed upon efforts to improve the new law, much less to grant other reforms.

Democrats Blocked Farmer Junket.

It is contended that "Farmer" Creasy contributed largely to the defeat of

the machine's move to provide a grand junket to the Lewis and Clark exposition for the enjoyment of its henchmen. When that measure was up in the house, Mr. Creasy said:

"This bill provides for a kind of junketing trip to the Lewis and Clark Exposition, to be held in Portland, Oregon, and the object of it is to place the responsibility for our exhibits. The proposition that we exhibited in at Buffalo a few years ago, when we appropriated \$35,000, was announced on the floor of the house to be a failure. The proposition at Charleston, in which we appropriated \$100,000, was a like amount of money, and in which there was a clause that a part of that money should be set aside for an agricultural exhibit, in order to show the agricultural resources of this state. The proposition that we exhibited in at Buffalo a few years ago, when we appropriated \$35,000, was announced on the floor of the house to be a failure. The proposition at Charleston, in which we appropriated \$100,000, was a like amount of money, and in which there was a clause that a part of that money should be set aside for an agricultural exhibit, in order to show the agricultural resources of this state. The proposition that we exhibited in at Buffalo a few years ago, when we appropriated \$35,000, was announced on the floor of the house to be a failure. The proposition at Charleston, in which we appropriated \$100,000, was a like amount of money, and in which there was a clause that a part of that money should be set aside for an agricultural exhibit, in order to show the agricultural resources of this state."

"Just a few days ago I talked with one of the leading members on the other side of the house, who said he thought it was about time to stop this increasing salary business and this creating of new departments. Here we are creating a department that will cost at least between \$36,000 and \$40,000 a year. I don't think we ought to create a new department, with unlimited power to a few men, and I am satisfied the work this commission is to do will be done in the state today, and I cannot see, if we want to do something, why we cannot do it by a cheaper method than this."

How They Fought the "Rippers." Mr. Creasy, Mr. Harman and other Democratic representatives spoke vigorously against the Philadelphia "ripper" bills. Seeing that they could not defeat them, they strove to amend them so as to have the directors elected by the people instead of by the machine controlled city councils, as the bills provided. But all in vain. That struggle alone sufficed to show the necessity for an arousing of the people of the state so as to elect a trustworthy majority to the next legislature.

Representative Flynn said during the discussion on one of those "ripper" bills:

"Every member of this house who votes on the final passage of this bill lends himself indirectly to all the evils which have been charged against the Philadelphia machine."

Kind of Men to Check Corporations.

Mr. Creasy, in a clash with Thomas V. Cooper over the bill

"To authorize foreign corporations lawfully engaged in the manufacture or production of articles of trade or commerce in Pennsylvania to own land in this commonwealth,"

further showed what a sharp eye was kept upon corporate encroachments by Columbia county's representative, now the fusion nominee for auditor general. Mr. Creasy said:

"I would like to call the attention of the gentleman from Delaware to one of the veto messages of the governor at the last session where something similar was up, in which he says: 'This bill proposes to give to certain corporations incorporated in other states substantially the same powers which they would have had if they had been incorporated in this state. They may erect buildings and maintain buildings,' et cetera, and then he says: 'Ever since the passage of the act of 1874 it has been the custom among some of the residents of this state to evade the law by securing incorporation in other states where the requirements are less strict and where it may not be necessary to pay any proportion of the capital into the treasury in cash.'"

It is my belief, are in advance of the corporation laws of many other states, and if these corporations want to do business in Pennsylvania we have a department here where they can get their charters by paying for them, and the object of the veto message in getting charters outside of the state is in order that they may evade some of the restrictions which the state of Pennsylvania places on them. For this reason and for the reason given by the governor in the veto message, I believe this bill should be voted down."

"We want these corporations to come to this state and get their charters. Under our law they will pay one-third of their capitalization. Under this measure they can get another state and get a charter, perhaps for \$40 or \$50, and come here, and if they buy land they pay no taxes on it, but will enjoy the same privileges that our corporations do when they pay one-third of one per centum of their capitalization."

Men of the type of the Democratic who thus strove to check the law-defying corporation magnates are such as will be wanted in the legislature upon which the people will rely for enactment of just and comprehensive corporation laws.

Grim and Dewalt Appeal.

In the senate, during the last regular session in the winter and spring of 1905, there were many notable efforts by the Democratic members to bring about action upon reform measures or to draw public attention to "evils worthy of mention." Senator Webster Grim, of Bucks county, after offering a resolution to force a report from the committee which had charge of his senatorial apportionment bill, said:

"I desire to reiterate what I said the other day in offering this resolution, that I don't mean any disrespect to the committee in presenting it. This bill has been before the committee for several weeks, and there has been no action taken upon it, and if it is to be passed during this session, it should be taken upon it today, because, as I understand, this is the last day."

"For some reason this bill, together with the bills for personal registration, civil service reform and the bill with reference to our election laws, is still slumbering in this committee. These are important matters and I think the senate should act upon them, and by this committee reporting the bill in the discharge of the com-

mittee's duty."

Mr. Creasy himself was surprised by his success in knocking dead the bill, which the machine failed to make a law.

"Creating the department of state charitable institutions, providing for the appointment of a commissioner, who shall be the head thereof, defining his duties, fixing his compensation, designating the number and salaries of his assistants and making an appropriation therefor."

Mr. Creasy said of the measure when it was before the house:

"Just a few days ago I talked with one of the leading members on the other side of the house, who said he thought it was about time to stop this increasing salary business and this creating of new departments. Here we are creating a department that will cost at least between \$36,000 and \$40,000 a year. I don't think we ought to create a new department, with unlimited power to a few men, and I am satisfied the work this commission is to do will be done in the state today, and I cannot see, if we want to do something, why we cannot do it by a cheaper method than this."

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Kind of Men to Check Corporations. Mr. Creasy, in a clash with Thomas V. Cooper over the bill

"To authorize foreign corporations lawfully engaged in the manufacture or production of articles of trade or commerce in Pennsylvania to own land in this commonwealth,"

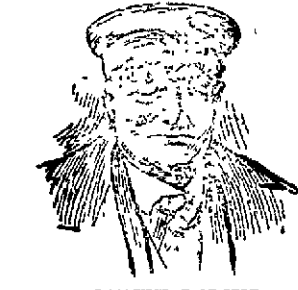
further showed what a sharp eye was kept upon corporate encroachments by Columbia county's representative, now the fusion nominee for auditor general. Mr. Creasy said:

AN OLD MAN'S TRIBUTE.

An Ohio Fruit Dealer, 78 Years Old.
Cured of a Terrible Case After Ten
Years of Suffering.

When suffering daily torture
From backache, rheumatic pain,
Any ill of kidneys or bladder,
Turn to Doan's Kidney Pills.
A cure endorsed by thousands.
Read an old man's tribute.

Sidney Justus, fruit dealer, of Mentor,
Ohio, says: "I was cured by Doan's
Kidney Pills of a severe case of kidney
trouble of



SIDNEY JUSTUS.

eight or ten
years' stand-
ing. I suffered
the most severe
backache and
other pains in
the region of
the kidneys.
These were es-
pecially severe
when stooping
to lift any-
thing, and often I could hardly straighten
my back. The aching was bad in the
daytime, but just as bad at night, and I
was always lame in the morning. I was
bothered with rheumatic pains and drop-
sical swelling of the feet. The urinary
passages were painful, and the secretions
were discolored and so free that often
I had to rise at night. I felt tired all
day. Half a box served to relieve me,
and three boxes effected a permanent
cure."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney
medicine which cured Mr. Justus will
be mailed on application to any part of
the United States. Address Foster-Mil-
burn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all
dealers; price, fifty cents per box.

Love Plants of West Indies.

"Did you ever hear of the love
plant?" asked a sea captain who was
showing several visitors over his craft
the other day. "I have several in the
cabin."

He showed three small leaves at-
tached to the ceiling by strings. They
were without any soil or foundation,
but were green, and from each there
sprouted a dozen or more little leaves,
greener and fresher than the main leaf
itself.

"During our last cruise in the West
Indies," the captain continued, "I vis-
ited a deserted English fortress, which
was grown over with shrubbery. A
native plucked several leaves from a
vine and told me to hang them some-
where and write the name of my best
girl on them. 'If they die,' he said,
'she does not love you. If they sprout,
she does.' I put my wife's name on
one and my two daughters' names on
the others. You see, although they
have been without nourishment for
three months, all three are sprouting
well and my family's affection seem
assured."—Philadelphia Record.

Colors.

White is the emblem of light, reli-
gious purity, innocence, faith, joy and
life. In the judge it indicates integ-
rity; in the sick, humility; in the wo-
man, chastity. Red, the ruby, signifies
fire, divine love and royalty. White
and red roses express love and wis-
dom. Blue, or the sapphire, expresses
heaven, the firmament, truth from a
celestial origin, constancy and fidelity.
Yellow or gold is the symbol of the
sun, of marriage and faithfulness.
Green, the emerald, is the color of
spring, of hope—particularly of the
hope of immortality and of victory, as
the color of the laurel and palm. Vio-
let, the amethyst, signifies love and
truth or passion and suffering. Purple
and scarlet signify things good and
true from a celestial origin. Black cor-
responds to despair, darkness, earth-
liness, mourning, negation, wickedness
and death.

A Rhapsody on a Mutton Chop.

When a primitive man wants break-
fast he takes a sheep, kneels upon it,
holds it between his legs and cuts its
throat. He skins it, and, taking a slice
out of it, fries it on the coals for break-
fast. We also demand not less imper-
atively outlets for our breakfast, but
we manage it another way. We procure
an individual some way off to
kill the beast and another out of our
sight to cook it. We have a paper frill
put around the bone to disguise it, and
set a pot of flowers straight before us
to look at while we eat it; but, to the
sheep—to the sheep—it can make little
difference which way it is eaten. We
still do our unclean work, but we do it
by proxy. And it may be questioned
whether what we gain in refinement
we have not lost in sincerity.—Fort
nightly Review.

The Mineral Jade.

Most people have probably seen jade
ornaments without having a very clear
idea of the material of which such
things are composed. Jade is an ex-
ceedingly tough but beautiful mineral,
much of which is found in China. It is
of five colors, the most highly prized
jade being the white, yellow and green
varieties. The rarest of all is red jade,
but this is so scarce that it has no place
in market valuations. The mineral is
frequently found in the beds of streams,
and in searching for it Mohammedans
are generally employed, as it is be-
lieved that people of this faith are sen-
sitive to its presence, and, like the
dowsers or water finders, are affected
with shuddering fits when passing over
a place where jade is to be found.

It removes instantly the pain
caused by those blind, bleeding, itch-
ing and protruding piles. It is put
up in collapsible tubes in such a
way that it can be applied where the
trouble originates, thus stopping the
pain immediately. Try one bottle
and if you are not relieved, your
money will be refunded. Try our
free offer. Sold by J. Reed Irvine.

A Queer Case.

"Riding on an elephant in Ceylon, be-
hind a native prince on a hunting ex-
pedition," said a clergyman, "the con-
versation chanced to turn on indiges-
tion, to which I said I was subject.
The prince at once pulled out a black
leather button kind of thing, which he
was wearing on a string round his neck
under his clothes.

"What's this?" said I.

"A hyena's snout," was the startling
reply.

"What for?"

"To cure indigestion."

"How can it do this?"

"It is very simple. A hyena gets its
living by digging up and crunching old
bones. Now, it possesses in its snout
this peculiar virtue—that when its nose
approaches anything hard, such as
bones, these tough substances instantly
grow soft and enable the animal to eat
them with comfort and benefit. So you
will find that if you keep this charm
hanging round your neck the proximity
of the hyena's nose, though dried up
and lifeless, will soften your food,
however indigestible, to such an extent
that you will never again suffer from
indigestion."

Populous Cheese.

A professor of the Swiss Dairy school
at Sion has compiled statistics of the
number of micro organisms found in
cheese. His experiments lead to the
conclusion that every gram (one-thir-
tieth part of an ounce) of fresh Em-
menthaler (Swiss) cheese contains be-
tween 90,000 and 100,000 living germs.
After two months the number has in-
creased to 800,000. Cream cheese con-
tains a still larger number of animal-
cules, a gram harboring after three
weeks 750,000, rising to 2,000,000 after
a month and a half. These figures ap-
ply only to the center of the cheese,
while close to the rind families num-
bering 5,500,000 bacteria may be found
in every gram of cheese. In about
one and a half pounds of cream cheese,
the professor estimates, there are as
many germs as there are human beings
on the face of the globe. It is sup-
posed that all or most of these mil-
crobes are "friendly" ones and assist
in the digestive process. We hope so.
—Grocery.

King's Duty and King's English.

Exhibited in the window of a watch-
maker's shop in Manchester is a faded
letter of Nelson's. It tells an old, old
story, reminding us of the time when,
to defend the shores of their native
land, Englishmen had to beg and im-
plore for the bare material means to
do it. It was so in the days of the
armada and in Nelson's day. It has
been so in our own. The letter reads:
My Dear Sir—If you will order the Ag-
memnon to be supplied with 200 fathoms
of three inch rope and 100 fathoms of two
inch rope purchasers will be rove to drag
the guns. We have not a fathom of rope
in the ship. If you could spare us two
threefold blocks and two twofold blocks
I am to be much obliged. Yours most
faithfully,
HORATIO NELSON.

Evidently in his care of the king's
ship the national hero was at the time
somewhat careless of the king's Eng-
lish.—London Chronicle.

Why Thunder Sours Milk.

To many persons the curdling of
milk in a thunderstorm is a mysterious
and unintelligible phenomenon. Yet
the whole process really is simple and
natural. Milk, like most other sub-
stances, contains millions of bacteria.
The milk bacteria that in a day or
two under natural conditions would
cause the fluid to sour are peculiarly
susceptible to electricity. Electricity
inspires and invigorates them, affect-
ing them as alcohol, cocaine or strong
tea affects men. Under the current's
influence they fall to work with amaz-
ing energy, and instead of taking a
couple of days to sour the milk they
accomplish the task completely in a
half-hour. With an electric battery it
is easy on the same principle to sour
the freshest milk.

Obedient, but Indignant.

"Norah," said the literary woman, "I
wish you would go down to the library
and bring me 'Flavius Josephus.'"

The new girl left the room to exe-
cute the commission.

Presently a terrific noise was heard
on the stairway, and Norah pushed
the door open with her foot a moment
later, dragging in by the collar a large
and reluctant Newfoundland dog.

"Here he is, Mrs. Dinnis," she said,
"but ye oughtn't to have sent me for
'im. It's a man's job. The baste
thim to bite me, an' I had to fight
'im iv'ry f'ut' of the way."—Chicago
Tribune.

The Little Ones.

Many wrinkles are smoothed away by
the soft fingers of little children. The
music of their flutelike voices calms
the most turbulent mood and banishes
the darkest frown. The power of the
little ones consists in their innocence.
They bear in their hands that lily
magic might of which gates of brass
cannot resist.

The Silk Hat.

The ridiculous custom of wearing
that shining funnel, the silk hat, will ap-
pear as stupefying to our great-grand-
children as the custom of putting a
bone through the lip or a ring through
the nostrils appears monstrous to us.—
Paris Gaulois.

All Right.

Tom—Here! You've started your
note to Borrowous "Dr. Sir." Don't you
know that sort of abbreviation is very
slovenly? Dick—No, sir. "Dr." is all
right in this case. He owes me
money.

A Wonderful Woman.

"What sort of a woman is your
friend madame the countess?"
"She is a woman of sixty, who looks
fifty, thinks she's forty, dresses like
thirty, and acts like twenty."

Before that cough turns into a serious throat or lung trouble, stop it with

Jayne's Expectorant Cures Coughs and Colds

It has proved its real value during 75 years.
Ask your druggist for it.

Kodol FOR DYSPEPSIA

DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT

Relieves Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching of Gas, Etc.
PREPARED ONLY AT THE LABORATORY OF

E. C. DeWITT & COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

For Sale by Ed. D. Heckerman Bedford, Pa.

Cures Biliousness, Sick
Headache, Sour Stom-
ach, Torpid Liver and
Chronic Constipation.
Pleasant to take

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup

Cleanses the system
thoroughly and clears
sallow complexions of
pimples and blotches.
It is guaranteed

ED. D. HECKERMAN, Druggist, Bedford, Pa.

Animals Clever With Their Feet.

Goats are the most sure footed of our
native animals. They can walk up-
right where the average human being
would not crawl. Horses are the dainti-
est treaders, however, though they
cannot climb. No horse will step on a
man if it can possibly help it. It is
a standing rule in cavalry regiments
that if a trooper is dismounted he must
remain perfectly still, when the whole
column passes over him without injur-
ing him. Camels are careless, on the
other hand, and the man who came
out unharmed from under the feet of a
camel corps was not born to be run
over by any beast or vehicle.

Aerated Water.

Artificially aerated drinking waters
were the invention of the chemist Jo-
seph Priestley, who in 1772 published his
"Directions For Impregnating Water
With Fixed Air In Order to Commu-
nicate to It the Peculiar Spirit and
Virtues of Pyrmont Water and Other
Mineral Waters of a Similar Nature."
Some one has calculated the consump-
tion of aerated waters in Great Britain
and Ireland to amount to 200,000,000
gallons a year.—London Standard.

The Rolling Fashion.

"Now I've queered myself for good
with Miss Prettyface."

"What did you do?"

"I started to write a proposal to her,
but I'm so used to writing business in-
stead of love letters that I told her I
wanted the refusal of her hand."—
Baltimore American.

Order.

Order is the sanity of the mind, the
health of the body, the peace of the
city, the security of the state. As the
beams to a house, as the bones to the
macrocosm of man, so is order to all
things.

An Itching One.

Miss Country Maid—I understand
that in some hotels one often sees
palms about the dining rooms. What
kind of palm is the most prominent?
Mr. Dineout—The waiter's.

Society takes us away from our-
selves.—De Lambert.

Coldly Described.

"So you don't envy any of the world's
men of genius?"

"No," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I ad-
mire them, but I don't envy 'em. A
genius is a man who gets a monument
after he's dead instead of three square
meals a day while he's living."—Wash-
ington Star.

She Was Stout.

"Do you remember how you used to
put your arm round my waist when we
were engaged, ten years ago? You
never do it now."

"No; my arm has not grown any
longer."

For Hygienic Reasons.

Missus—Why have you not swept
this morning? Servant—For hygienic
reasons. Madame raises the dust suf-
ficiently with the train of her skirt. We
must give the microbes a little rest.—
Paris Armées.

When men are friends there is no
need of justice, but when they are just
they still need friendship.—Aristotle

THE BEST PRESCRIPTION FOR
Biliousness, Liver Com-
plaint, Indigestion, Con-
stipation, Sick Headache,
Nausea, Grindness, Ma-
laria, Heartburn, Flatu-
lency, Jaundice, Etc.

SCHENCK'S
MANDRAKE PILLS
"Live the Liver."

Used over
Seventy Years
the strongest
remedy to the
reliability. They
make, and keep
you well—no need
to take them con-
tinuously.

Purely Vegetable.
Absolutely Harmless.
For sale everywhere,
25 cents a box, or by
mail.

Dr. J. H. Schenck
& Son
Philadelphia,
Pa.

A. C. WOLF, M. D., PHYSICIAN
and **SURGEON**

ROOMS IN RIDENOUR BLOCK, BEDFORD, PA.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. Daily Except Sunday.
Special attention given to the treatment of Chronic Cases be-
tween the hours of 1 and 5 p. m., daily except Sunday.

W. H. SEARS, M. D., Eye, Ear, Nose
and **Throat**

HUNTINGDON, PA.

AT BEDFORD WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1906.

Can be seen at Huntingdon on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sat-
urdays.

DUEBER
HAMPDEN
WATCHES

MADE AT THE GREAT
WATCH WORKS AT
CANTON, OHIO

The dealer who doesn't
have DUEBER-HAMPDEN
WATCHES may tell you
they are not the best. He
wants to sell what he has—
it's human nature.
Before buying, ask the
dealer who has them.

J. W. Ridenour,
W. A. Defibaugh

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Free advice, how to obtain patents, trade marks,
copyrights, etc., IN ALL COUNTRIES.
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money and often the patent.

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CASNOW & CO.

ESTABLISHED 1877

W. F. MOORE,
General Insurance Agent,
Office in Blymyer Building.
Represents the

BEFORD AND ALTOONA
URBAN MUTUAL FIRE
INSURANCE COM-
PANIES

And a Number of the
OLD LINE
STOCK COMPANIES

Call or Write for Rates.
W. F. MOORE, Agent.

mar30tf

WANTED: by Chicago wholesale
and mail order house, assistant man-
ager (man or woman) for this county
and adjoining territory. Salary \$20
and expenses paid weekly; expense
money advanced. Work pleasant;
position permanent. No investment
or experience required. Spare time
valuable. Write at once for full par-
ticulars and enclose self-addressed
envelope. Address, GENERAL MAN-
AGER, 134 E. Lake St., Chicago.
July 27-410.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

BEDFORD DIVISION AND HUN-
TINGDON & BROAD TOP R. R.
In effect May 27, 1906.

Trains leave Bedford for Mt. Dallas and in-
termediate stations and points on the Hunt-
ingdon and Broad Top Railroad, connecting
for Altoona, Pittsburgh, Harrisburg, Phila-
delphia, New York, Baltimore, Wash-
ington, 9:15 a. m., 3:05 and 7:00 p. m. week-
days; 9:45 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Sundays.
For Cumberland and intermediate stations
4:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. week-days.
For Anler and intermediate stations 6:00 a.
m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays
only; and 4:00 p. m. Saturdays only.
For rates, maps, time tables, and all other
information, consult ticket agents.

W. W. ATTERBURY, J. R. WOOD
General Manager, Passenger Traffic Manager

GEO. W. BOYD,
General Passenger Agent.

HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP

MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

In effect June 25, 1906.

NORTH STATIONS.	SOUTH.
p. m. a. m. Lv.	a. p. m. p. m.
3:30 9:35 Mt. Dallas	10:10 1:15
3:33 9:38 " Everett	10:07 1:12
3:41 9:46 " Tatesville	9:57 1:04
3:51 9:56 " Cypher	9:43 1:05
3:59 10:04 " Hopewell	9:34 1:07
4:03 10:08 " Riddlesburg	9:29 1:08
4:15 10:20 Ar. Saxton Lv.	9:17 1:21

Note.	Note.
3:20 8:30 Lv. Saxton Ar. 10:55 7:05	
3:35 8:45 " Coalmont 10:40 1:50	
3:50 9:00 Ar. Saxton Lv. 10:25 1:15	

4:15 10:20 Lv. Saxton	9:17 1:21
4:25 10:30 " Cove	9:08 1:20
4:30 10:35 " Hummel	9:01 1:15
4:35 10:40 " Entriken	8:55 1:10
4:42 10:47 Marklesburg	8:49 1:08
4:46 10:51 Brumbaugh	8:45 1:05
4:51 10:56 " Gratton	8:40 1:04
4:55 11:00 McConnell's	8:35 1:03
5:05 11:10 Huntingdon	8:25 1:00

Note.—Runs between Dudley and
Saxton Mondays and Saturdays only.

Bedford Special.

Train No. 5 leaves Huntingdon at
2 p. m. and arrives at Bedford at
3:15 p. m. Train No. 6 leaves Bed-
ford at 7 p. m. and arrives at Hunt-
ingdon at 8:45 p. m.

Sunday Trains.

Trains leave Huntingdon at 8:45 a.
m. and 5:40 p. m. and arrive at Be-
dord at 10:30 a. m. and 7:25 p. m.
Trains leave Bedford at 9:45 a. m.
and 2:30 p. m. and arrive at Hunt-
ingdon at 11:30 a. m. and 5:15 p. m.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets

Doctors find
A good prescription
for mankind.

The 5-cent packet is enough for
usual occasions. The family bot-
tle (60 cents) contains a supply
for a year. All druggists sell
them.

LUMBER,

Flooring, Siding, Bill Stuff,
Lath, Shingles, and Pickets.
RUBBEROID ROOFING,
ROOFING SLATE.
Bedford Planing Mill,
A. G. STEINER, BEDFORD, PA.

For Sale

A farm, consisting of 200
acres; 110 acres tillable, 50 acres
pasture, and 40 acres timber
land; ground in good state of cul-
tivation; 600 peach trees, 600 apple
trees; the one orchard is in
fine bearing condition, the other
contains young trees, all in good
condition; the one peach orchard
has borne several crops, the other
one is just beginning to bear.

Improvements A large twelve
room brick house, in good condi-
tion; a large Bank Barn in ele-
gant repair, and all other neces-
sary outbuildings. Three wells,
never failing, one at the house,
one in the cellar, and another at
the barn; several good springs on
the farm. Church at the house;
School about ½ mile distant.
Price for all, only \$4200. Terms
made known on application. Ap-
ply to,

Thomas J. Moore,
Real Estate & Insurance,
Bedford, Pa.

Humphrey D. Tate
Attorney-at-Law
BEDFORD, PA.
Office on Public Square.

D. Lloyd Claycomb
Attorney-at-Law
ALTOONA, PA.
All business entrusted to my care
will receive prompt attention. n6-03

R. C. McNamara
Attorney-at-Law
BEDFORD, PA.
Office in Ridenour Block. oct28-98

Frank Fletcher
Attorney-at-Law
BEDFORD, PA.
Office on Public Square.

DR. CHARLES R. GRISSINGER
DENTIST
BEDFORD, PA.
Crown and Bridge Work and other
Specialties. Vapor administered.
Careful Attention.
Office on Juliana Street, above
Jordan's Law Office. jun23-y1

THE First National Bank

BEDFORD, PA.

Capital	\$100,000
United States bonds	100,000
Liability of Shareholders	100,000
Surplus and undivided	
profits	4,000
Security to depositors	
more than	\$10,000

Three per cent. interest
paid on time deposits.

The accounts of Corporations,
Firms and Individuals received upon
the most favorable terms consistent
with safe and conservative banking.

OFFICERS.

OSCAR D. DOTY, President
A. B. EGOLF, Vice President
EDMUND S. DOTY, Cashier

DIRECTORS.

Oscar D. Doty Jacob Chamberlain
A. B. Egolf Patrick Hughes
J. H. Longenecker Ezra C. Doty
J. Anson Wright

Hartley Banking Co.

BEDFORD, PA.

John M. Reynolds
Allen C. Blackburn
Fred A. Metzger
J. Frank Russell
Simon H. Sell

Wm. Hartley, Jr., Frank E. Colvin,
Cashier, Solicitor.

Unencumbered Individual Assets
Over \$500,000.

Three Per Cent. Interest Paid
On Time Deposits.

Individual liability to all deposi-
tors and persons doing business
with this firm.

This institution, in existence over
30 years, invites a continuance of
the patronage of this business.
Loans made on reasonable terms.
Accounts and deposits solicited.

The Metropolitan
The store you talk about is the Metropolitan Clothing and Shoe House, of Bedford. Mr. Hoffman, the proprietor of this store, deserves much credit for what he has done to make Bedford the greatest shopping town in the county. He located in Bedford in the spring of 1896 and opened the store he now occupies. Business was so very good with his store that two years later, in the spring of 1898, the second room was taken and fixed up as a special Shoe Department and for a Ladies' Ready-Made Clothing department.

Mr. Hoffman is a straight-forward business man and has won many friends all over the county, and his store is more in the public eye than any other store in the section.

Speaking to Mr. Hoffman about his business, he said his success is due to honest dealing with his customers and to buying the goods that the people want at the very lowest cash prices. By always selling for cash he is enabled to sell at much lower prices than his competitors; the motto of the store is, "Protect the Customer Instead of the Manufacturer." Goods that come from the Metropolitan Clothing and Shoe House, Mr. Hoffman says, must be the best that money can buy, hence the store enjoys the best trade of any store in the county and is always a busy store.

On October 1st Mr. Hoffman opens a Wholesale Department in addition to the large retail business. The store will wholesale men's and women's clothes, shoes, hats and caps, underwear and hosiery. Such an establishment will certainly meet with success, as it will give the country merchant a chance to buy goods at the same price as in the large cities and still save the transportation charges. We hope Mr. Hoffman will meet with success in the wholesale business as he has in the retail business. This store deserves the confidence and patronage of the people and should be patronized to the fullest extent.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

[Estate of John B. Pote, late of Bloomfield Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.]

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

ANDREW C. POTE, Baker's Summit, Pa.
SIMON H. SELL, Executor.
Attorney. Sept. 21-26.

PRIVATE SALE of PERSONAL PROPERTY.

The undersigned will sell at private sale a Physician's Static Machine, with necessary Appliances, including X-Ray, Electrical Chair, Table, Wall-Plate (with case), Yale Operating Chair, Roller Top Desk, Rotary Chair, 3 Office Arm Chairs, Medical Library, and a lot of Surgical Instruments. Also a large supply of Drugs, two Horses, Buggy, Harness, Robes, Four Horse Wagon, pair Bob-sleds. Also full set of Saddler's Tools.

MARY P. BOWSER, Bedford, Pa.
Sept. 21-24.

Dr. Sears will be at Bedford, Wednesday, September 26, when he may be consulted on any trouble of the eyes, ear, nose and throat.

FARMERS ATTENTION!

We want information at once regarding good farm for sale somewhere near Bedford. Give description and lowest price. Owners only need answer. No agents. We link buyer and seller, by new plan. No commission to pay, no listing fee, every man closes his own deal.

Co-Operative Land Co.,
Andrus Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.
Sept. 21-24.

For Sale, Cheap, 240-egg Incubator, Two 200-chick Brooders. Building 12 ft. high, 10 ft. wide, 35 ft. long, divided into two parts and floored; contains 1800 ft. lumber, 7 windows. A lot of poultry wire, locust posts, etc. Apply to Box 270, Bedford, Pa.

FOR SALE

Entire poultry plant, used one year. 240-Egg Gem Incubator.
2 brooders, 200 chicks each.
1800 ft. pine lumber; building can be moved in sections.
1 doz. 9 ft. locust posts.
150 yds. 1 inch poultry wire.
1 Eastman Kodak and outfit.
6-room house, land 100x180 ft.
5-room house, land 84x240 ft.
Piano, used few months, \$150 cash.
Old established mercantile business at bargain.

Agent for
Demorest Sewing Machines,
Mutual Life Insurance Co., and
Home Accident & Health Ins. Co.

Will handle sales and purchases on commission.

JOHN M. BAIN.

Attention Farmers!

When wanting any kind of farm implements go to the veteran implement dealer, Isaac Pierson, where you will find the goods right, the prices right, and the treatment right.

FOR SALE

A pair of good mules.
Sept. 21-22. A. J. LYON.

If you are not a subscriber of The Bedford Gazette send in your name. It's the county's leading paper.

PUBLIC SALE of Valuable REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned trustees, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Bedford county, to sell the real estate, late the property of Margaret B. Whetstone of Colerain township, Bedford county, Pennsylvania, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises, one mile from Charlesville, in Colerain township, Bedford county, Pennsylvania, on

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1906.

at two o'clock p. m. of said day, all that valuable farm known as the Levi Whetstone mansion property, adjoining lands of Andrew B. Biddle, H. C. Hunt and others, containing two hundred and two acres, more or less, and having thereon erected a large frame bank barn and two large frame dwellings, about one hundred and fifty acres cleared and fenced and the balance in timber, with good orchards and never failing water. This property will be sold subject to a dower of four hundred and nine dollars (\$409) with interest from March 25, 1906, payable to Adda M. Diehl, who was the widow of W. W. Whetstone, deceased, during her lifetime, and no other dower.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. of bid cash on day of sale; one-third, including the ten per cent., on the date of confirmation of the sale and the balance in six months and one year thereafter, with interest, with the privilege to the purchaser to pay more than one-third cash at the confirmation of the sale.

JOHN I. DIEHL,
SOLOMON S. DIEHL,
Administrators.
Attest: E. M. PENNELL, No. 3, R. F. D.
Attorney. Everett, Pa.
Sept. 21-31.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S SALE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford county, Pa., the undersigned administratrix of Walter Isenberg, late of South Woodbury township, deceased, will offer at public sale on the hereinafter described premises on

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1906.

at 2 o'clock p. m., the following real estate:

A corner lot of ground situate in the village of New Enterprise, in the township of South Woodbury, Bedford county, Pa., bounded on north and east by public road, on south by an alley and on west by lot of Samuel R. Snyder, containing about one-fourth acre, having thereon a large new dwelling house, a large new stable and shed, and a good cistern.

TERMS will be made known on day of sale.

CATHERINE E. ISENBERG,
S. H. SELL, Administratrix,
Attorney. New Enterprise, Pa.
Sept. 21-31.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

In the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, Pa.
In the Estate of Philip M. Smith, late of Mann Township, deceased.

The undersigned appointed auditor by the Orphans' Court of Bedford county to distribute the balance remaining in the hands of James Robinson, executor of the last will and testament of Philip M. Smith, late of Mann township, deceased, will sit for the purpose of his appointment at the Court House, at Bedford, on Wednesday, the 10th day of October, 1906, at 11 a. m., when and where all persons having claims against said estate will present them or be forever barred from a share in said funds.

B. F. MADORE,
FRANK E. COLVIN, Auditor.
Attorney. Sept. 21-31.

PUBLIC SALE of Valuable REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford county the undersigned executrix of Dr. Alexander J. Bowser, late of Bedford borough, Bedford county, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises in said borough on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1906.

at one o'clock p. m., all those two certain lots of ground situate in the Borough of Bedford at the corner of Juliana and Watson streets, fronting 124 feet on Juliana street and extending back 240 feet to an alley, having thereon erected an elegant two-story brick residence with suitable out buildings. This property is well located and very desirable.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. of bid cash on day of sale; the balance cash on confirmation of sale.

MARY P. BOWSER,
Moses A. Points, Executrix.
George Points,
Wm. H. Points, Attorneys. Sept. 21-24.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE of REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford county the undersigned administrator of Edward D. Garber, late of Juniata township, deceased, will offer at public sale on the first hereinafter described premises on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1906.

at 2 o'clock p. m., the undivided one-half interest in the following real estate, situate in said township and county and state of Pennsylvania.

First: A tract of about 57 acres cleared, and 25 acres timber land, adjoining lands of L. C. Merkle, J. W. Houzel and Fred Hillegass, having thereon a dwelling house, a barn and out buildings.

Second: A tract of land adjoining the above at northwest corner containing about 32 acres cleared, and 35 acres timber land.

TERMS will be made known on day of sale.

AARON GARBER,
S. H. SELL, Administrator.
Attorney. Sept. 21-31.

PUBLIC SALE of Valuable REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford county, Pa., the undersigned administratrix of the estate of Etta N. Reamer, late of Bedford borough, Bedford county, Pa., deceased, will expose to public sale at the Court House, in Bedford, Pa., on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1906.

at one o'clock p. m., a tract of timber land situated partly in the Township of Bedford and partly in the Township of Colerain, in said county: Ewitt's Mountain, containing five dred and twenty-seven acres fourteen perches, more or less, adjoining lands of the Bedford Springs Company, Limited, George Smith's heirs and James Buchanan Smith on the west and Emanuel Beagle, J. C. Harclerode's heirs and others on the east.

This timber land is about two miles distant from the town of Bedford.

Terms made known at sale.
IDA REAMER AMBROSE,
Administratrix of
Etta N. Reamer, dec'd.
J. H. LONGENECKER,
Attorney. Sept. 21-31.

PUBLIC SALE of Valuable REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned administrator of the estate of Edward H. Whetstone, late of Bedford township, Bedford county, Pennsylvania, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises on the Bedford and Pittsburgh turnpike, two miles west of Bedford borough, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1906.

at two o'clock p. m. of said day, the mansion farm, late the property of said decedent, adjoining lands of Walter Gilson, James E. Arnold, James Corboy and others, containing one hundred and thirty acres, more or less, about one hundred and twenty acres cleared and fenced, and the balance in timber, and having thereon erected a two-story framed dwelling, a new bank barn and out buildings.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. of bid cash on day of sale and the balance on confirmation of the sale.

H. GRANT DIEHL,
Administrator,
Attest: E. M. PENNELL, Charlesville, Pa.
Attorney. Sept. 21-31.

Low Rate Niagara Falls Excursions

Popular ten-day excursions to Niagara Falls, will be run by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company on Friday, September 7, 21 and October 12. Special trains of parlor cars, coaches and dining car will start from Philadelphia and Washington. Niagara Falls, Niagara Gorge, the Whirlpool and Rapids never lose their absorbing interest to the American people.

For illustrated booklet and full information apply to nearest ticket agent. 9-7-4t.

For Sale.—The Jno. V. Kellinger property on the north side of East Penn street, Bedford, Pa. A two-story brick, metal roof, nine-room house, with a good lot. Apply to Mrs. Jno. V. Kellinger, or Thos. J. Moore, Bedford, Pa. Sept. 14-2t.

For Sale.—Modern 11-room House, steam heat, cement cellar, electric light, fine bath room with private sewer, large grounds, with stable and fruit trees. Apply to John H. Jordan, Attorney. Aug. 31-1m.

We can't sell any more clocks as advertised but we can still sell you watches at the reduced price. Come and see them. Elgin, Waltham, Hampden and Illinois.
W. A. DEFIBAUGH.

Get your watch repaired by me and be assured of a first class job. All work guaranteed and at the lowest prices.
W. A. DEFIBAUGH.

Sent Free!

Our elegant monthly "Land Buyers Guide Magazine," we send free to anyone, who will write us that they wish to buy a farm. You must mention in what state and county you are thinking of buying, and we will send this magazine, full of good stories, and choice bargains free.

CO-OPERATIVE LAND CO.,
Andrus Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.
Sept. 14-4t.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

Georges Creek and Anthracite coal. Leave orders with W. A. Defibaugh or H. C. Davidson. "Square Deal" for all. DAVIDSON BROS., Bedford.

Wanted:—General Agent for the Bedford district for the Royal Union Mutual Life Insurance Company of Des Moines, Iowa. The Company guarantees insurance for 20 per cent. less than any other company doing business. A liberal contract will be given to the right party. Address Mead & Pittman, General Agents for the Eastern Department, Harrisburg, Pa. Aug. 24-6t.

FOR SALE—200 acre farm, 100 clear, 100 timber. Fine home. Will be sold cheap to settle estate. For description address James R. Moore, Hollidaysburg, R. F. D. No. 2. au3w6

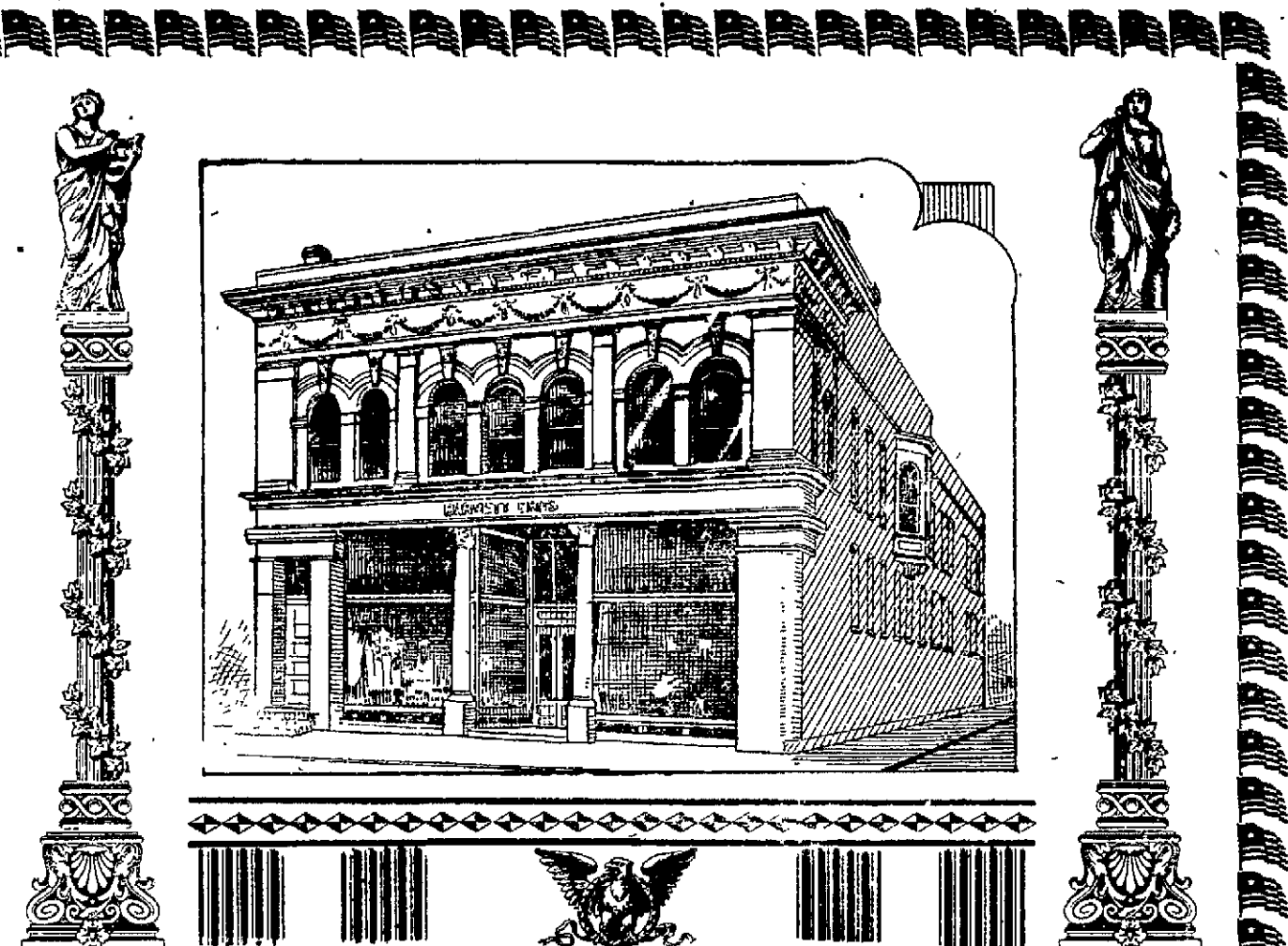
A BIG FIRE

causes little worry but much satisfaction when you use our coal. Orders left with W. A. Defibaugh or H. C. Davidson receive prompt attention.

We carry full line of cement, patent plaster, paints, varnishes, calf meal, sewer pipe, drain tile, salt, plows, harrows, etc. Axle grease, 8 cents per box.

DAVIDSON BROS.,
Bedford, Pa.
We buy all kinds of junk

Try the Bedford Gazette for neat job work.



BARNETT'S STORE

Our Business is not One Hundred Years Old, only Twenty---yet like the Gazette, we also want to celebrate. Newspaper and Store interests are very closely allied, one much depends upon the other. If we have been the means of giving you lower prices or better merchandise---the newspaper was an important factor.

In this special edition, we wish to thank the many patrons of this store for their continued support. To those who do not trade with us, we ask them to compare qualities and prices with ours. It is a man's right and duty to buy to the best advantage. Many a good customer has been made at this store by his first having "Looked 'round a little" before buying.

We Will Make it Pay You to "Look 'Round" This Fall

We have visited almost every market of importance in the East, and have secured the best stock of Merchandise we ever owned. We are adding new lines of goods every year to our already large variety and our stock now comprises almost everything that is usually kept in the best department stores. Our stock is now in the pink of condition---every line full and complete.

Large Stacks of Blankets, Comforters and Spreads

Are ready for the Fall choosing. Also on the second floor, now on display, you'll find the prettiest assortments of Ladies, Misses and Children's Winter Wraps and Skirts. New, handsome Furs in all shapes and grades with Muffs to match. Underwear---in solid cases of a kind, bought direct from the mills. Get your Underwear to fit you, it don't cost any more to get perfect fitting garments at this store. The Dress Goods department is now perfection. All that is new, Fashionable and Practical is here. Exceedingly strong lines, in all the wanted weaves, at 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

Full Stock of Corsets, Gloves and Hosiery

We think our Corsets and Gloves at 50c and \$1.00 are better than the ones you find elsewhere---if they weren't we would not sell so many of them. When you come to this store to purchase your Dry Goods, China, Groceries and Fancy Articles don't forget to look at our elegant stock of Shoes and Over-shoes. We sell Reed's Shoes for ladies, Heywood Shoes for men and Budd's Shoes for children---a trio of the best makes in this country.

NEW THIS WEEK

Knit goods---Fascinators, Shawls, Toques, Tams, Blouses and Golf Waists, Sweaters and Cardigan Jackets. Also beautiful Cut Glass, hand painted China and China Novelties, Sterling Silver and Gold plated articles for ornaments and toilet. 1847 Rogers Triple plated tableware. Every day we are busy unpacking loads of new things and we can't help but impress you favorably with our magnificent showing and our very reasonable prices.

As you read the Centennial Edition of this paper we want you to bear in mind this store and later, when you come to purchase your Fall and Winter supplies, no matter whether they be large or small, we will make every effort to serve you well and will be Glad to get your Trade.

Again We Thank You for Your Liberal Support in the Past.

BARNETT'S STORE



Section 2

CENTENNIAL EDITION

Historical

The Gazette's Editors

Sketches of the Lives of Those Who Have Occupied the Editorial Chair During the Past Hundred Years

The First Editor

Charles M'Dowell was born in Dublin, Ireland, September 26, 1780. Little is known of his early life. The earliest record we have of him is as editor of a small literary journal known as "The Hive," which he established at Lancaster, June 22, 1803. Tradition says he stopped in Bedford on his journey westward



CHARLES M'DOWELL

when a political campaign was in progress in this county. He had in his possession some sort of a small portable printing press and a modest supply of type. Those who were conducting the campaign induced him to lengthen his stay here and print political circulars. He complied with the request and became a permanent resident of Bedford. For almost forty years he was one of the most prominent citizens of the county and was greatly esteemed by all who enjoyed his friendship. In 1823 he was appointed a Justice of the Peace by the Governor and held that office many years. In September, 1832, he sold The Gazette to Gen. George W. Bowman, and in October of the same year was elected a member of the Legislature. The other member elected from this district at the same time was Col. John Bingham of Martinsburg. The vote in this county was very close between Mr. M'Dowell and Capt. Thomas B. McElwee, M'Dowell's majority being only 26 votes. Mr. M'Dowell died February 20, 1845, and was interred in the old Presbyterian graveyard. The large marble slab which covers his grave is still in a good state of preservation. It bears the following inscriptions:

IN

memory of
CHARLES M'DOWELL,
who died Feb'y 20th, A. D. 1845,
aged 63 years, 4 months & 24 days.

The deceased was a native of Ireland whence he emigrated to the U. S. in 1795, at the age of twenty-five years. He settled in Bedford county and established the Bedford Gazette, which as Editor and Proprietor he conducted with spirit and success for a period of twenty-seven years. Esteemed for his virtues in life he died regretted by all.

Honor, virtue proemium.

Here repose also the remains of
Mrs. ELIZABETH, relict of
CHARLES M'DOWELL,
who died at Pittsburgh, Pa., Oct.
12th, A. D. 1859, aged 77 years.

Tho' for a while separated, they
rest together at last.

George W. Bowman

George W. Bowman was born in Leesburg, Va., in the year 1809. After receiving a good English education he came north. In 1832 he purchased the Bedford Gazette, which paper he conducted most successfully for twenty-five years. General Bowman was a most genial, honorable and dignified gentleman. His friends were among the most prominent men of the state, and he was likewise held in high esteem by many all over the country, particularly in the south. Politically he was a thorough Jacksonian Democrat. He never accepted the nomination for any political of-

fice. He was elected Major General of the State Militia, and so commissioned by Governor Porter. He was appointed Adjutant General of Pennsylvania by Governor Shunk, filling this position during the Mexican War. He was also appointed Adjutant General by Governor Bigler. In 1857 General Bowman was, by President Buchanan, made Superintendent of Public Printing in Washington, D. C. After filling this trust for two years he resigned and became editor and proprietor of The Constitution, a daily newspaper and organ of the Democratic party. During this period he was elected printer to the Senate of the United States and owing to the resignation of the printer to the House of Representatives he executed all the work for both Houses of Congress and all the cabinet departments, to the entire satisfaction of Congress and the other public authorities.

On the breaking out of the civil war, General Bowman was among the first to loan of his means to be used in the defense of the union. In the latter part of 1862 he removed to Carlisle, where, with the exception of one year passed in Philadelphia, he



GEORGE W. BOWMAN

remained until his death, in 1887, aged 78 years.

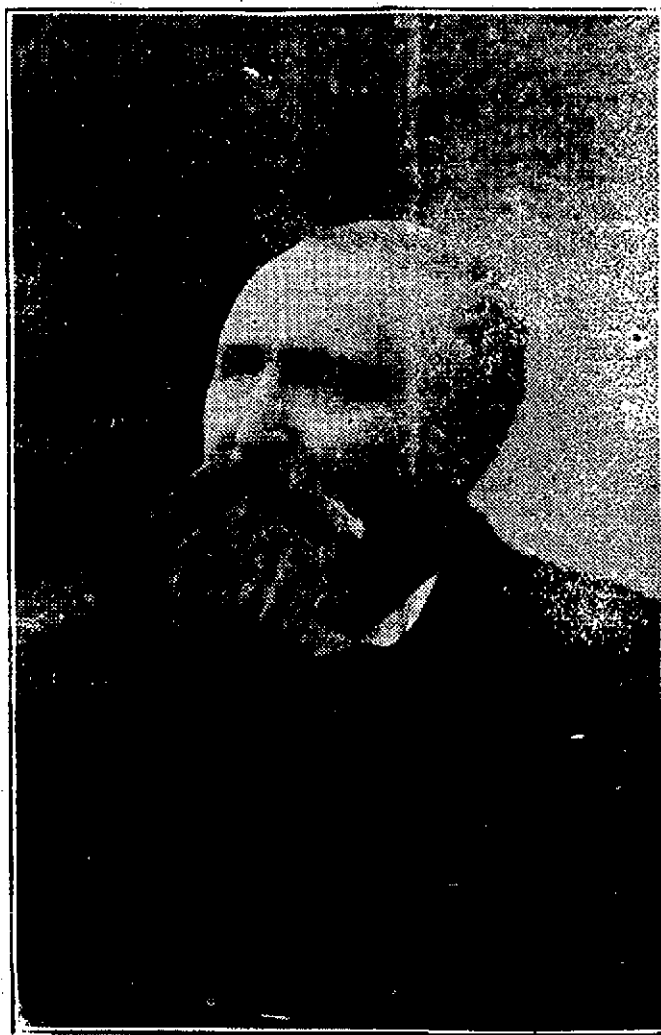
General Bowman was a man of strong individuality. He wielded a vigorous pen and his editorial utterances, read in these piping times of peace, would startle one with their force and fierceness. Like his successor, Mr. Meyers, he was "a born leader." In every political contest he stood at the front and bore the brunt of battle. His word was law and his presence never failed to infuse courage and enthusiasm in the breasts of his followers. If Mugwumps and civil service reformers had then been in existence General Bowman would have been classed as a very "offensive partisan." His memory is greatly revered by those who knew him in the ancient days. The old men never tire of talking of General Bowman and Mr. Meyers; their names are cherished as household words.

General Bowman was the father of Mrs. James Metzger of this place.

Benjamin F. Meyers

Hon. B. F. Meyers succeeded General Bowman in the editorial chair. In disposition and character there was a remarkable resemblance between these men. They were both open, frank, kindly, and yet earnestly aggressive. Neither ever shrank before an enemy and neither ever betrayed a friend. Their writings betray both force and originality. Both were political leaders and both were immensely popular with the masses. Mr. Meyers conducted The Gazette during the entire war period and the dark days of "reconstruction." He led the party in this county safely and triumphantly through its sore trials and brought it out of the long contest stronger and more vigorous than ever. The Democrats of Bedford county owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Meyers for his personal sacrifices and invaluable services.

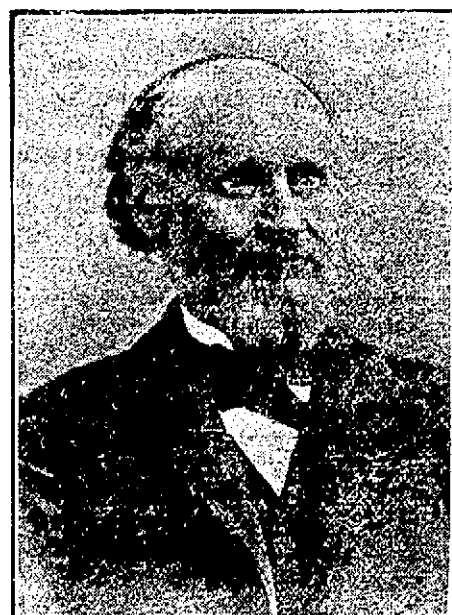
Benjamin F. Meyers was born near New Centerville, Somerset county, in 1833. He was admitted to the prac-



BENJAMIN F. MEYERS

tice of law at Somerset in November, 1855, and was also admitted to the Bedford bar in 1857. On August 1, 1857, at the age of 24 years, he became editor of The Gazette and continued in the editorship of the paper until 1873.

Mr. Meyers was frequently raised by the people to positions of honor and trust. His voice has been heard in the State Legislature, and in the Halls of Congress. He was elected representative in the Legislature from this county in 1863; re-elected in 1864, on the face of the returns, from a new district composed of the counties of Bedford, Somerset and Fulton, but lost the seat by a party vote in the House of Representatives. In 1870 he was elected to Congress from the sixteenth district, composed of the counties of Adams, Bedford, Franklin, Fulton and Somerset, over an adverse political majority of 2,000, defeating Hon. John Cessna, of this county, who in turn defeated him in 1872 (the Greeley year) but by a majority less than cast by the Republican party of the district. Mr. Meyers filled the position of state printer from 1874 to 1877; was appointed postmaster at Harrisburg by President Cleveland in April, 1887, and held that office five years. Became editor of The Harrisburg Patriot in June, 1868, and continued as such until 1891. He is the present owner and editor of the popular Harrisburg Star-Independent. Mr. Meyers served two years as president of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association; founded the Wilkes-Barre and Wyoming Valley Traction system and was president of the company for eight years. He is the present president of the Columbia and Mount Electric Railway and of the Carlisle and Mount Holly Electric Railway companies; and vice president of the Central Pennsylvania Traction Company.



GEORGE W. BENFORD

George W. Benford was associated with Hon. Benjamin F. Meyers in the editorship of The Gazette. He came here from Somerset in 1857 and after selling his interest in the paper returned to Somerset where he engaged in business.

He was a man of intelligence, possessed of social qualities, and was a good citizen.

George H. Mengel

George H. Mengel was born in Everett on November 9, 1835, the son of Isaac and Elizabeth Mengel. On attaining his majority he became partner of the Chambersburg Valley Spirit. Six years later, when Cham-



GEORGE H. MENGEL

bersburg was partially destroyed by the Confederates, he sold his interest in that paper and for the following ten years, in partnership with Hon. B. F. Meyers, conducted The Gazette. He became prominent in politics and for several years was a member of the Democratic State Executive committee. He never was an aspirant for public office but under his leadership many a campaign was fought victoriously and more than one Democrat owed his election to the efforts of Mr. Mengel. Early in the 70's he went to Reading, where, with his brother Isaac, he opened a job printing office and later a book store. On May 6, 1876, George H. and Isaac Mengel and D. S. Francis began the publication of the Spirit of Berks, a weekly paper. Later, Mr. Francis bought the interests of his partners but Mr. Mengel retained his connection with the paper, which was later changed to The Herald, up to the time of his death.

His position brought him into almost daily contact with the business men and his gentlemanly and courteous manner won for him a host of friends. As a citizen he was honest, honorable and upright; as a friend he was steadfast and faithful; as a Christian he was zealous and consistent.

Mr. Mengel was married to Miss Mary Denig on January 31, 1860. He died in Reading on May 30, 1895, at the age of 59 years, six months and 21 days. Mrs. Sarah Mann of this place is a sister of Mr. Mengel.

Edward F. Kerr

Edward F. Kerr was born in West Providence township on February 15, 1841, and died in Bedford on February 11, 1904, in his 63rd year. He attended the schools of West Providence township until he reached the age of 16 years, and subsequently was a student at the Allegheny Seminary, Rainsburg, and the Franklin High School at Martins-

burg. In 1863 he entered the law office of the late Hon. John Cessna and Oliver E. Shannon as a law student. At the age of twenty-four he was admitted to the bar and soon attained prominence in professional ranks.

His marked ability and trustworthiness won him the position of district attorney of the county, to which he was appointed by the court to fill a vacancy; to this office he was elected in 1867 and re-elected in 1870. As a prosecuting officer he made an admirable record, being zealous, impartial, fearless and faith-

cured means to further prosecute his studies.

He entered the University of Michigan from which institution he graduated with honor. Having completed his college course he returned to Bedford county and pursued the study of law in Bedford. He was admitted to practice law in 1879 and rapidly gained a large clientele.

In 1880 Mr. McNamara purchased an interest in The Gazette and remained one of the editors till 1898 when he sold his interest to Hon. E. F. Kerr, entering the service of the U. S. as a Major in the Spanish-Amer-



EDWARD F. KERR

ican war. He had a large legal practice, which was not confined to Bedford county but extended far beyond its borders. He was appointed Corporation Clerk by William P. Schell, who was then Auditor General of the state, and held the office three years.

Mr. Kerr was a Democrat and was prominent both in county and state organizations. He ranked high among the leaders of his party but never sought public honors. For a number of years he was chairman of the Democratic county committee; was frequently elected delegate to state conventions and in 1876 he was sent to the national convention at St. Louis. In 1872 he acquired an interest in The Gazette and, with the other owners, conducted this paper until 1893. As in all his other work, Mr. Kerr filled the position of editor with signal success, at all times being fair but forceful, courteous and candid. Mr. Kerr organized the first National Bank of this place and was president up to the time of his death. Here, again, he gave evidence of his sound judgment, business acumen and zeal. On September 24, 1890, he was married to Miss Jane M. Tate, who survives him.

Robert C. McNamara

Hon. Robert C. McNamara was born in Newry, Blair county, February 16, 1853. He passed his boyhood on a farm with Samuel Working in South Woodbury township. He attended the common schools and so improved his time and his opportunities that at an early age he became a teacher, in which work he se-

Mr. McNamara is an uncompromising Democrat and as such was elected to represent his county in the state Legislature in 1882, during which term he was made a member of the judiciary committee and chairman of the committee on legislative apportionment.

Before a jury and on the political stump, Maj. McNamara is a power. As a public lecturer he occupies a place in the front rank, and as a criminal lawyer his powers and ability are recognized.

John M. Reynolds

John M. Reynolds was born in Lancaster county and after attending the



JOHN M. REYNOLDS

common schools he entered Millersville Normal from which he graduated. (Continued on eighth page.)



ROBERT C. McNAMARA

BOROUGH AND TOWNSHIPS

The Dates of the Formation of the Townships and Incorporation of Boroughs, and the Derivation of Their Names---Bedford County Organized.

The early white settlers in the province of Pennsylvania, as a rule, discarded the names given by the Indians to localities, mountains, hills, valleys, and streams; and named them after some province, county, township, village, town or city in their native land, and in many instances named them after the first settlers.

In this article it is proposed to give the dates of the formation of the several townships and the incorporation of the several boroughs in the county, and the derivation of their respective names so far as obtainable.

The County of Cumberland was organized February 27, 1750. The County of Bedford was organized March 9, 1771, out of the western part of the first named county. The Court of Quarter Sessions of Cumberland county, prior to the formation of Bedford county, established the townships of Ayr, Dublin, Bedford, Cumberland and Colerain out of a portion of the territory subsequently included within Bedford county. The first Court of Quarter Sessions of the County of Bedford in 1771 confirmed these townships, and extended the western boundary line of Bedford and Cumberland townships from the foot to the top of the Allegheny mountain; and also erected the following townships, to wit: Barea, Brothers Valley, Fairfield, Mt. Pleasant, Hempfield, Pitt, Tyrone, Spring Hill, Rostraven, Armstrong and Tullieague. As all of these townships except Bedford, Cumberland and Colerain are now outside of the County of Bedford further reference to them will be reserved for the supplement hereto. The several townships and boroughs now within the County of Bedford will also be considered in this article.

1767--Bedford township was erected as already stated by the C. of Q. S. of Cumberland county in 1767. It then included all the territory lying between the Allegheny mountain on the west, Siding Hill on the east, Colerain and Cumberland townships on the south and Barea township (now in Huntingdon county) on the north. The township was named after Fort Bedford. It has been greatly reduced in area by the formation of St. Clair, Napier and other townships.

Bedford Borough

1766--The town of Bedford was laid out by order of the Proprietaries of the province in 1766 and so named by them. An Indian trader named Ray opened a trading post here in 1751. The town was called Raystown up to 1758, when General Forbes' army came here. Colonel Boquet then built a stockade fort which was called Fort Raystown. On the death of General Forbes in 1759 General Stanwix succeeded him and he then changed the name of the fort to Fort Bedford. The town and the fort were named after John IV., Duke of Bedford. On March 13, 1765, the town was incorporated as a borough by the Legislature with all the powers, etc., of the Reading Borough charter. But for some reason no organization was effected under it. However, on February 5, 1817, another charter was granted by the Legislature and an organization was effected thereunder. On March 9, 1835, the borough was brought under the General Borough laws of the state by a decree of the court to that effect. Many additions have been made to the borough's extent by the Davidson, Barclay, Watson, Debaugh, Mann, Anderson and Boydstown extensions.

1876--Bloomfield township was erected out of part of Middle Woodbury township, December 8, 1876, and so named after Bloomfield furnace built there in 1845. (Q. S. D. No. 8, p. 454). It may be possible that the name given to the furnace was in admiration of some individual, and perhaps of the writings of Charles Bloomfield, the author of "Farmer's Boy," "Rural Tales," "Wild Flowers," etc. He was born at Hoxington, Eng., in 1766.

1838--Broad Top township was erected April 16, 1838, out of part of Hopewell township. It was so called on account of the broad plateau of the mountain (about eight miles) which is somewhat like Broad mountain in Schuylkill county. (Road B. No. 3, p. 149).

1865--Coaldale borough was incorporated September 9, 1865, from part of Broad Top township; so

named from the fact that the hills surrounding the dale contain coal. (D. B. A., p. 654).

1767--Cumberland Valley township was erected in 1767 by the C. of Q. S. of Cumberland county. It was originally named Cumberland after Fort Cumberland. But shortly thereafter the word "valley" was added by some person and by common usage it is called Cumberland Valley to this day. It included all the territory between Evitt's mountain on the east, the Allegheny mountain on the west, Bedford township on the north and the Maryland line on the south. In 1785 all west of Wills mountain was included in Londonderry township by the C. of Q. S. of Bedford county.

1767--Colerain township was erected by the C. of Q. S. of Cumberland county in 1767. It originally included all the territory between Siding Hill on the east, Cumberland on the west, Bedford township on the north and the Maryland line on the south. It is very probable that it derived its name from Coleraine, a seaport town in County Londonderry, in Ireland, 47 miles from Belfast, through the influence of some settlers from that city. The name is properly spelled "Coleraine."

1860--Everett borough was incorporated on November 22, 1860, out of part of West Providence township in the name of Bloody Run. But the name was changed by the court to Everett in honor of the Massachusetts orator and statesman, Edward Everett. The name "Bloody Run" was given to the stream and then to the village from an attack of a band of marauding Indians in 1763 at the place, on several Indian trades with a convoy of merchandise of the value of \$250,000. The Indians killed several men, some horses and many cattle. Tradition says the little stream ran red with blood and the Indians carried away the goods. (Deed Book A. H. 172).

1842--Harrison township was erected in 1842 and so named in honor of Gen. and Pres. William H. Harrison. It was taken from Napier township.

1894--Hopewell borough was incorporated January 7, 1894, out of part of Hopewell township. The village was originally laid out by Philip Stoner March 13, 1802, with 40 lots. (Deed Book F., p. 368). It was re-laid out by the Hopewell Coal and Iron Company in 1858. It was so called from Hopewell township and Hopewell furnace. (Q. S. D. No. 9, p. 556).

1773--Hopewell township was erected in October, 1773, out of part of Barea township, which was erected in 1767. It then included Hopewell township as it now is and also Broad Top and Liberty townships and a considerable portion of Hopewell township now in Huntingdon county. It is absolutely certain that the name Hopewell was given to the township after Hopewell township, which was erected in 1751 in Cumberland county. (Road Book No. 3, p. 436).

1877--Hyndman borough was incorporated September 8, 1877, as New Bridgeport. December 3, 1878, the name was changed by the court to Hyndman after the superintendent of the B. & O. railroad. The village was at first called Bridgeport but when the postoffice was established the name was changed to New Bridgeport.

1852--Juniata township was erected September 6, 1852, out of parts of Napier and Harrison townships. The name proposed for the township by the petitioners was "Allegheny," but the court named it after the Juniata river.

1889--Kimmel township was erected in November, 1889, out of parts of Union and King townships and was so named in honor of Judge Francis M. Kimmel.

1876--King township was erected December 8, 1876, out of part of Union township and was so named in honor of Judge Alexander King. (Q. S. D. No. 8, p. 452).

1845--Liberty township was erected February 5, 1845, out of the northern part of Hopewell township, probably so named in regard to our civil and religious liberty. (Q. S. D. No. 10, p. 549). The township was originally named Alliquippus but was changed by the court to Liberty.

1882--New Paris borough incorporated September 7, 1882, out of Napier township. In 1846 there was only one house. The citizens of the village gave it this name before its

quippus ridge was called after her and Alliquippus township after the ridge which ran through Hopewell township. New map of the township filed May, 1881. (Q. S. D. No. 10, p. 549). Also maps of Broad Top and Hopewell townships.

1898--Lincoln township was erected November 8, 1898, out of part of Union and so named in honor of Pres. Abraham Lincoln.

1785--Londonderry township was erected at April sessions, 1785, out of that part of Cumberland Valley township lying west of Wills mountain. The name was spelled in the decree London-Derry. It was most probably so named after the city of Londonderry, a corporate and seaport town, the capital of Londonderry county in Ireland, about 144 miles northwest of Dublin. McCawley gives this city an interesting historical record:

"In 1609, during the troubles caused by the last struggle of the houses of O'Neil and O'Donnell against the authority of James the First, the ancient city of Derry had been surprised by one of the native chiefs, the inhabitants had been slaughtered and the houses reduced to ashes. The insurgents were speedily put down and punished, the government resolved to restore the ruined town, the Lord Mayor, Alderman and Council of London were invited to assist in the work, and King James the First made over to them in their corporate capacity the ground covered by the ruins of the Old Derry and about 6,000 acres of land in the neighborhood. This county, then uncultivated and uninhabited, is now enriched by industry, embellished by taste, and pleasing even to eyes accustomed to the well tilled fields and stately manor houses of England. A new city soon arose, which, on account of its connection with the capital was called Londonderry. Hence the names Derry and Londonderry were frequently given to towns and townships in the United States by their sons who found a refuge here."

1876--Mann township was erected December 8, 1876, out of the eastern part of Southampton township and so named in honor of Hon. Job Mann. (Q. S. D. 4, p. 456).

1886--Mann's Choice borough incorporated November 29, 1886, taken from Harrison township. When Hon. Job Mann was a member of Congress for this congressional district the people living near the foot of Dry Ridge, formerly Two Taverns, petitioned the post office department for a postoffice at that point. The Postmaster General asked Mr. Mann for a name to be given to the office. Out of modesty he did not quickly respond and the Postmaster General gave it the name of Mann's Choice, in his honor. (Mis. D. B. No. 2, p. 139).

1840--Monroe township, erected April 25, 1840, out of parts of Providence and Southampton townships. So called in honor of Pres. James Monroe. (R. B. No. 3, p. 290).

1811--Napier township was erected out of Bedford and St. Clair townships April 1, 1811, and was so called in honor of Lord Napier. John Napier, Lord of Merchiston, was born near Edinburgh in 1550; died in 1617. In 1614 he first gave to the world his famous invention of "Logarithms." The division line began at the northwest corner of Bedford and Cumberland Valley townships on the top of Wills mountain--thence a straight line to a corner of John Sills' tract of land adjoining the Widow Todd, thence by the division lines of said tracts of land north 52 degrees west to the north side of the state road, thence north 20 degrees west to intersect Blackburn's road, thence by the same road a northwesterly course to the intersection of the Valley road, thence in a straight line crossing Viceroy's road and including John Rouser's farm, north 35 degrees west to intersect the Somerset county line on the top of the Allegheny mountain, by the said county line a southerly course to the corner of Londonderry township, at or near the Glade road, thence by the line of said township an easterly course to the place of beginning. Report of the court, November 20, 1810. Decree by I. Walker, Judge. Recorded April 18, 1811.

1882--New Paris borough incorporated September 7, 1882, out of Napier township. In 1846 there was only one house. The citizens of the village gave it this name before its

incorporation. (Q. S. D. No. 9, p. 221).

1871--Pleasantville borough was incorporated March 10, 1871, out of part of St. Clair township, and most likely so called on account of the open, beautiful and pleasant situation of the town by reason of the termination of Chestnut Ridge, southeast of it.

It is a singular fact that the petitioners for the formation of St. Clair township asked that it be named Alum Bank by reason of the presence of Alum Spring but the court named it Sinclair. Now the name of Alum Bank has come back to plague the citizens of Pleasantville as the name of the postoffice, "Pleasant View," or "Pleasanton" would remove the annoyance of having one name for the borough and another for the postoffice. (A. S. p. 110).

1844--East Providence and West Providence townships, erected June 7, 1844, out of Providence township. (Q. S. D. No. 2, p. 290). Providence township was originally erected April 11, 1781, from a part of Colerain township, and extended from Siding Hill westward to the Bedford township line, and included Brush Creek valley. In 1840 a part of it was included in Monroe township and in 1844 the residue was divided as above mentioned into East and West Providence townships.

In 1898 Dr. William I. Lodge of Baltimore, a native of Brush Creek valley, in a letter to me gave the following derivation of the name of Providence township:

"In the early days of the Revolutionary war a very learned, eccentric and unobtrusive Catholic priest came into Brush Creek valley among the first settlers. He settled near Brush Creek Gap. He built a log cabin and cleared and cultivated some land. He made all the tables and furniture for the cabin. He lived there until 1812. He was very reticent and seldom went away from his cabin. At his death the furniture was sold and was purchased by Jacob Lodge, my grandfather. The land was near the present village of Akersville. It was purchased by James Barton. All the old settlers of the valley knew him well, and they all agreed that he called his end of the valley 'Providence.' But singular to relate no one remembered his name." The ruins of the priest's house are now visible. About the time the priest died, in 1812, my grandfather's house was burned in the night and thereby the above mentioned fact of the death of the priest was impressed on his memory.

It is, therefore, quite probable that the township was named "Providence" after the settlement of this reclus.

1856--Rainsburg borough was incorporated November 17, 1856, out of part of Colerain township. The village was a very old and thriving one before that date. The word Raine is evidently the last syllable of the name of the township Coleraine, but it should be spelled Rainsburg. (D. B. A. D. 309).

1866--Saxton borough was incorporated February 14, 1866, from part of Liberty township. It was laid out by James Saxton and Jacob Fockler, of Huntingdon, in 1855 and was by them called Saxton. (D. B. A. N., p. 493).

1838--Schellsburg borough was incorporated March 19, 1839, out of part of Napier township. It was laid out by John Schell in 1808.

1857--Snake Spring township was erected in 1857 out of part of Colerain township. It was so called from a large limestone spring which is mentioned in the Provincial Records as early as 1754. Some say the spring derived its name from the great number of snakes about it, while others say it was frequently visited by a tribe of Snake Indians. John Harris in his account of the Indian trail from the Allegheny river to Harris' ferry made in 1754 mentions Snake Spring as four miles from Raystown (now Bedford) and eight miles to the Juniata Crossings--(at the original crossing).

1799--Southampton township was erected at April sessions of 1799 out of part of Providence and Colerain townships. It was subsequently divided. The eastern part was erected into Mann township on December 8, 1876; the western part retained the old name. (Q. S. D. No. 3).

The name Southampton is certainly derived from an important seaport borough in the south of Hampshire, 73 miles southwest of London. Many townships in the United States are so called, as in Somerset, Franklin and other counties in Pennsylvania. On account of the great extent of the township some years prior to 1876 the township was divided into three election districts--numbers one, two and three. In that year the eastern part of the township was erected into Mann township.

1875--East St. Clair township was erected December 18, 1875 out of the eastern part of St. Clair township.

1875--West St. Clair township was erected December 18, 1875, out of the western part of St. Clair town-

ship. (Q. S. D. No. 7, p. 383).

1867--St. Clair borough was erected September 6, 1867, out of part of St. Clair township and for that reason so named. (A. O. p. 258).

1794--St. Clair township (Sinclair in the decree) was erected out of Bedford township at January sessions, 1794, and was so named in honor of Gen. Arthur St. Clair, the first prothonotary of Bedford county. He afterwards rendered valorous services in the Revolutionary and Indian wars.

The decree of the court is that that part of Bedford township "beginning at John Miller's house on the top of the Allegheny mountain, thence down the state road, line of Isaac Bonnett's plantation, and from thence by a straight line to George Wisegarver's house, thence north 45 degrees, east to the top of Dunning's mountain, thence along the same and the Woodbury township line to the top of the Allegheny mountain, thence along the top of said mountain to Quemahoning and Stoney Creek townships to the place of beginning, to be called by the name of St. Clair township." The petition of the citizens to call the township Alum Bank was not granted.

1834--Union township was erected April 22, 1834, out of parts of St. Clair and Greenfield townships. (Road Book No. 3, p. 67). King and Kimmel townships were taken from it. The name evidently is significant of the affection of the people for the American Union of States.

1786--Woodbury township was erected at January sessions, 1786. It was taken from Frankstown township (now in Blair county) according to the decree of the court with the following boundaries, to wit: Beginning at the dividing ridge between Croyle's Cove and Morrison's Cove, thence along the summit of Tussey's mountain to the Frankstown branch of the Juniata, thence up the same to the Lock mountain, thence along the same to Woodbury's Gap, thence along the Dunning's mountain to the said dividing ridge and along the same to Tussey's mountain, the place of beginning, with the boundaries aforesaid, was erected into a new township called Woodbury. The name Woodbury is evidently derived either from the name of one of the first settlers or from a town or township of the same name in the eastern part of the state.

But I am rather of the opinion from the expression, "Woodbury's Gap," in describing the boundary line that it was called after a settler named Woodbury who lived in the gap. At this time there was no township or town of Woodbury.

1798--The division of Woodbury. The decree of the court: "It is considered and agreed by the court that Woodbury be divided agreeably to the bounds and limits within stated and the southeast end have the name of Woodbury and that the northwestern division be hereafter known by the name of Greenfield. Thus Greenfield township, now in Blair county, was bounded on the west by the Allegheny mountain, on the east by Dunning's mountain (Morris' Cove), Huntingdon county on the north, and St. Clair township on the south.

1833--North Woodbury (now in Blair county) was erected February 28, 1833, out of the northern part of Woodbury township, as follows, to wit: By a line running from Clapper's Gap on Dunning's mountain at the Greenfield township line, thence in an eastern direction so as to intersect the Hopewell township line at Kunkel's Gap on Tussey's mountain.

1833--South Woodbury was erected February 28, 1833, out of that part of Woodbury township lying south of the above mentioned southern line of North Woodbury township.

1844--Middle Woodbury township erected from part of North and South Woodbury on March 5, 1844. (R. B. 3, p. 386). The above changes eliminated Woodbury as a township and left Middle and South Woodbury townships in the county.

1876--Middle Woodbury township was divided December 8, 1876, by the erection of Bloomfield township out of the western part and the eastern part to be called Woodbury township, December 8, 1876. Thus the name Woodbury was once more revived. (Q. S. D. No. 9, p. 454).

1868--Woodbury borough incorporated June 23, 1868, taken from Middle Woodbury. (Q. S. D. No. 8, p. 86).

Supplement

A table showing the several townships and boroughs within the boundaries of the original territory of the County of Bedford, both previous to and subsequent to the date of its erection in 1771, exclusive of the townships of the present County of Bedford. Townships formed by the C. of Q. S. of Cumberland county: Ayr township was erected about 1760 and embraced that part of the Albany Purchase of 1754, lying between Tuscarora mountain on the east, Siding Hill on the west, the Maryland line on the south and probably the Juniata river on the north.

This name was derived from Ayr, the county town of Ayrshire in Scotland.

Dublin township was formed from the northern part of Ayr, at October sessions, 1767. The name was derived from the capital of Ireland. At the same time the townships of Bedford, Cumberland and Colerain were erected, as above stated. All five of the above named townships were included in Bedford county by the Act of 1771.

The following townships erected by C. of Q. S. of Bedford county, at April sessions, 1771, with the exception of Brothers Valley, were included in the County of Westmoreland by the Act of 1773: Fairfield, Mt. Pleasant and Hempfield, now in Westmoreland county; Pitt, now parts of Allegheny, Beaver and Washington counties; Tyrone, now parts of Westmoreland and Fayette counties; Spring Hill, now the whole of Greene, part of Washington and nearly the whole of Fayette counties; Rosstraven, now parts of Allegheny and Westmoreland counties; Armstrong, now parts of Cambria, Westmoreland, Armstrong, Indiana and Clearfield counties; Tullieague, now parts of Blair, Centre and Clearfield counties; Barea, now in Huntingdon county.

The following named townships erected by the Court of Quarter Sessions of Bedford county at the respective dates given were included in the County of Huntingdon in 1787 to wit: Barea in 1771; Hopewell in 1773, northern part; Frankstown in 1780, now in Blair county; Huntingdon and Shirley in 1780 and Tyrone, now nearly all in Blair county, in 1786.

The following named townships erected by the C. of Q. S. of Bedford county at the respective dates given were included in the County of Somerset in 1795, to wit: Brothers valley in 1771, Turkeyfoot in 1773, Quemahoning in 1775, Milford in 1780, Elk Lick in 1785 and Stoney Creek in 1792.

The following named townships erected by the C. of Q. S. of Bedford county at the respective dates given were included in Blair county in 1846, to wit: Tyrone in 1786, North Woodbury and Greenfield at November sessions, 1798, and Martinsburg in 1830 as above.

The following named townships erected by the C. of Q. S. of Bedford county at the respective dates given were included in Fulton county in 1850, to wit: Ayr and Dublin as above stated. (The Little Cove, part of Ayr township, was annexed to Franklin county in 1798 and there named Warren). Bethel, the southern end of Ayr in 1773; so named, probably after Bethel, near Jerusalem, rendered immortal as the place of Jacob's dream and where Abraham pitched his tent. Belfast in 1785, western part of Ayr; so named probably after the chief city of Ireland. McConnellsburg laid out by Daniel McConnell on April 20, 1786; incorporated March 28, 1814. Licking Creek in 1837, northern part of Belfast. The name was derived from the creek which runs through it from north to south. In some old deeds on record it is called Lick Creek, and probably in early days was a great resort for deer and other wild animals--and hence Licking Creek. Tod was erected from the northern end of Ayr township in 1840 and was so named in honor of Judge John Tod. Taylor was taken from the western end of Dublin township in 1849, and so called in honor of Gen. and Pres. Zachary Taylor. Thomson was formed from the eastern part of Bethel in 1849, and was so called in honor of Judge Alexander Thomson. Augwick township was formed from the eastern part of Broad Top in 1849, and was changed by the act erecting Fulton county, in 1850, to Wells in honor of an early settler of that name in the valley.

The decrees made by the court, erecting a number of townships, have not been recorded, and cannot be found.

REWARD!

You will be well rewarded if you always go to W. A. Deffenbaugh when you need anything from a Jewelry store. His stock of Watches cannot be surpassed in the County. As to Chains, Silverware, Clocks and Spectacles there is always a good selection; and don't forget that he is a graduate of the Philadelphia Optical College, and therefore is fully able to test and properly fit your eyes with the proper glasses.

There is no doubt about his ability as a watch repairer, as he has followed the business all his life, having been raised to the business in his father's store.

The one important thing to remember is that you pay a great deal less for the same goods and service at his store than to anyone else. Call and see him and look over his stock, whether you wish to buy or not.

Gen. Andrew Jackson

Eulogy On His Life And Character, By

JUDGE JEREMIAH S. BLACK

Delivered at Bedford, July 28, Eighteen Hundred Forty-Five

"I remember to have heard it said by one of the literati, who had a right to judge, that the best biography or memoir of General Jackson that ever was produced, was written by one Black, from the backwoods of Pennsylvania. That Black was Jeremiah S. Black, who finally became the Chief Justice of Pennsylvania." — From The Forum, by David Paul Brown, 1856.

CORRESPONDENCE

Bedford, July 29, 1845.

Hon. J. S. Black:

Dear Sir:—The undersigned, Committee of Arrangement in the ceremonies of yesterday, beg leave to express to you their thanks for the admirable Address delivered by you. We not only speak our own opinion, but the feelings of every one who heard it, without distinction of party, when we say that the character given to Gen. Jackson in your Eulogy was stronger and truer than that which he had received at the hands of any other man. It was eloquent and just to the illustrious subject, and we knew that the People, whom he has served so faithfully, will feel the proper kind of gratitude for your full and powerful vindication of their great departed friend. In their name and our own we thank you heartily. In order to make its effect more universal, we ask of you the favor to permit its publication in such form as may be deemed convenient for general circulation.

Yours, Respectfully,

NICHOLAS LYONS,
J. W. DUNCAN,
G. W. BLYMIRE,
JOHN CLAAR,
JOSEPH FILLER,
LAW. TALIAFERRO,
W. T. DAUGHERTY,
HENRY LEADER,
HIRAM LEADER,
GEO. W. BOWMAN.

Bedford, July 29, 1845.

Gentlemen:—Your note of this date, requesting permission to publish the Address delivered yesterday, has just been handed me. To friends who are partial enough to place so high an estimate on a production of so little merit, I can refuse nothing. As you seem to think its publication likely to be useful, I place it at your disposal, without, however, at all coinciding in your opinion. But if it should enlighten one ignorant man on the subject to which it relates, or if it will serve to dispel the prejudices of a single bigot, I shall have something to be proud of and nothing to regret. You will not find it, in all respects, what it was when delivered, but, being engaged in Court, I cannot revise it. "What is writ is writ," and as slight as is its worth in other respects, it has the one merit of speaking plainly what its author believes sincerely.

I am, most respectfully,

Yours, &c.

J. S. BLACK.

N. Lyons, Esq. and others, Committee, &c.

JUDGE BLACK'S ADDRESS

Fellow Citizens:

We have met to pay our tribute of respect and admiration to the memory of a man who has, for nearly fifty years, filled a large space in the public eye, and whose character, for the last thirty years, has been the almost constant subject of discussion by this whole nation. His friends constituted a very large majority of the people, and on their lips his name was the most familiar topic of applause. In their eyes he was mighty in word and in deed. If he addressed their understandings, they were convinced by what they deemed his unanswerable reasoning; if he spoke to their hearts, their affections gushed forth in overflowing gratitude and veneration. In civil and in military life, he was, alike and at all times, "the hero they loved and the chief they admired."

This devoted attachment was, however, not universal. A large minority, not only respectable by its numbers, but formidable by the talents, the moral influence, and the social dignity of its members, had a far different opinion of his character. By them his qualifications as a statesman were derided; and though his military services were not denied, his opponents were not always unwilling to depreciate the value even

of them.

The discussion was bitter enough while it lasted—too bitter perhaps, for the credit of those engaged in it. But death, if it has not closed the controversy, has at least softened the tone in which it is to be conducted. The king of terrors is merciful as well as severe. When he strikes a great man to the earth, he interposes between him and his enemies the most effective shield his character can have. Human nature recoils from an effort to disturb the ashes of the departed, and shrinks from any attempt to continue a war against the spirit which has already rendered its final account to the Great Judge. When the career of a public man is once closed forever, his opponents review their old opinions with candor, the indifferent become interested, and hearts that were cold and hardened are moved, at last, to "the late remorse of love." Men, whose position in society or whose relations to the public compelled them to be neutral in his life time, are released by his death from the obligation of silence, and may vindicate him if they will as freely as others.

But there is a measure of justice even for the dead. Truth is not less important, when the grave has closed over the person to whom it relates, than it was when he lived and moved among us. The majesty of Death, though it awes partisan malignity into silence, commands the voice of history to speak and the world to listen to its truths; and no matter whether its judgment be favorable or adverse, the tribunal is too august to be trifled with and its decrees must be submitted to.

In the case of the man upon whose character you, as a part of his countrymen, are now sitting in judgment, we ask nothing but patience and candor. We make no claim to your sympathies, on the mere ground of reverence for the dead. We are indeed most anxious that the good he has done should live after him, but we do not demand that the evil should be interred with his bones. In dealing with his memory there is no middle way. He himself was not a half way man. If he was really unprincipled and bad, he was the very worst man his country ever produced—nay he was almost a demon—and his memory should be clothed with infamy, as with a garment. But if the opinions of his friends be correct, I know not the man on earth whose eloquence is strong enough to speak his eulogy—there can scarcely be a limit to the admiration which is due to him. The timid or the false friend, who would "damn him with faint praise," is only a little better than the enemy who would blacken him with defamation.

Taking as I do the better (and I trust the truer) view of his character, I can say with the most perfect conviction of its truth, that Andrew Jackson is entitled to stand higher, on the list of public benefactors, than any other man of his time—that he was a soldier unrivalled for skill and intrepidity—a patriot pure and faithful—and a statesman uniting the greatest and best qualities of a republican ruler.

If these propositions be true, they ought to be proved—and when proved, they ought to be admitted by those who may now be disposed to deny them. It is time the vexed question was settled. The great cause of human liberty suffers by every moment of delay. If it be true, that the man whom an immense majority of the American people believed to be honest and wise, was merely a headlong tyrant, ignorant, reckless, overbearing, and unprincipled, then is that people wholly incapable of self government. If they not only gave up the helm of their republic into the hands of a most unworthy man, but praised him when his insane ambition trampled on their rights, and afterwards solemnly approved all his mad pranks, then they have neither the spirit nor the intelligence of freemen. In that case their consummate folly admits no prospect of a cure. The bubble of republicanism has burst; the experiment has failed; and our final hope for the cause of liberal principles, must be converted into that despair. In vindicating the name of Jackson, therefore, from whatever of misconception it may have suffered, we

are serving the greatest and most elevated of all human purposes—the advancement of civil and religious liberty. Every one should be rejoiced to see such a man take his true position in the history of his country; and I have far over estimated the magnanimity of that great party who thought it their political duty to oppose him, if they should not be as glad as others to see justice done to his name; and that for their own sake as well as for his.

Upon such a character as Jackson's, a declaration would be out of place. A pompous panegyric "full of sound and fury signifying nothing" may be required to cover the defects of others; but he needs it not. The highest possible praise we can bestow on him will be to recount a few of the prominent events of his life in the plain style of simple narration. We must necessarily deal in dry matters of fact and I give you notice that I intend to be as dull and tedious as the purpose I have in view requires that I should be.

Andrew Jackson had his birth in one of the back settlements of South Carolina some nine or ten years before the declaration of independence. Of his father little seems to be known, but his mother, who became a widow when he was two years old, must have been a most remarkable woman. When the tide of war rolled towards her neighborhood, with the devotedness of a Spartan mother, she sent out her three sons (all the children she had) to fight for their country. Even her youngest boy, not fourteen years of age, whose affectionate nature and quick intellect had made him the pride of her heart—even him she took away from the school where she was educating him for the ministry, and when his bright eye kindled with indignation at the story of his country's wrongs, she put the war harness on his young limbs and told him to go forth and strike for the oppressed. Her eldest son fell at Stono. The two survivors were present at the battle of the Hanging Rock, and were taken prisoners after the defeat. By her energy and influence an exchange was effected, and she brought them home from Camden, wasted with disease and gashed with wounds. One of them reached home only in time to die there, and the other recovered as by a miracle. But before he was altogether well, his mother left the bedside of her youngest, her favorite and now her only child, to go on another errand of mercy—to convey some comforts and necessities to the poor prisoners at Charleston, who were suffering there, as her sons had suffered at Camden, by cruelty and want. While there, she took the fever of the prison and died on her way home. She was a Christian, and a heroine, and she died a martyr to the kindness of her own heart. No monument perpetuates her virtues, but her memory lives in the deathless fame of her son; and if a column were raised above her grave, high enough to pierce the clouds, no greater praise could be inscribed on it than this—that she was worthy to be the mother of Andrew Jackson.

When that young man arose from his bed, the only survivor of his family, he had time to count how much the independence of his country had cost him. Others were in a condition to serve the cause more effectually, but no one suffered more deeply than himself. He had seen his neighbors and friends slaughtered and hanged with shameless, cold blooded cruelty, and their property pillaged, by an enemy calling himself civilized. His brothers had fallen in the strife, and his more than heroic mother had met her death in an effort to relieve the victims of oppression. The tyrants had not left him a relative on earth—"not a drop of his blood flowed in the veins of any living creature"—and in his own person he had endured captivity, and blows, and insults. No wonder that his high spirit, so sensitive to wrong and injury, should have hated tyranny, all his life afterwards, with a deadly hatred—no wonder that his fervent nature became wedded forever with a love unchangeable to the liberty for which he had paid so dear a price.

After the peace, he worked a while at the trade of a saddler, then resumed his literary pursuits, completed his education, read law, was admitted to the bar, and soon afterwards removed to Nashville.

The commencement of his practice is worth remembering. Nashville was settled by adventurers from every quarter—some of them scarcely as honest as they should have been—and the restraints of an organized society not being on them, they defied justice. Neither property, nor life, was secure. A number of these desperate men had gone largely in debt to the merchants and tradesmen of the place, and having no fear of law before their eyes, had come to the resolution to repudiate their contracts. They had already secured all the professional assistance there, and as soon as Jackson arrived, they offered to retain him also. He ascertained that

they had no honest defence, and with a generous and manly scorn, he put back their fees and scouted them from his presence. They tried to intimidate him, by threats of personal vengeance, from being concerned against them; but they found him as fearless as he was honest. He accepted the retainer of the creditors and issued seventy writs the next day. Justice was triumphant, as it always was when he saw to its execution; and from that day Tennessee dates the supremacy of law and order within her boundaries.

His professional course thus nobly begun was worthily sustained. His talents, integrity and keen appreciation of whatever was just and his utter hatred of knavery in all its forms, soon won him the unbounded confidence of all good men and conquered the respect even of the bad. He was appointed Attorney General of the territory; and when Tennessee was ready to come into the Union, he was elected a member of the Convention to form a constitution. His intimate knowledge of and warm attachment for the broad principles of democratic liberty made him the observed of all observers in the Convention. The constitution framed by that body, with its liberal and comprehensive bill of rights, its careful separation of powers and especially by its strong denunciation of monopolies, bears the full impress of his vigorous mind.

For his services in laying the foundation of their government, the people were thoroughly grateful, and they showed it by electing him to the highest office in their gift, for which he was eligible. He was under the constitutional age of a Senator, and the new state had but one representative in Congress. To this latter post they elected him unanimously.

During his service in Congress an incident occurred which ought to be mentioned, not merely because it was honorable to Jackson, but because his enemies have made it the subject of some railing accusations. General Washington's presidential term was drawing to a close and he was about retiring from public life. A resolution was proposed expressing the warmest affection for him and great regret for the necessity of losing his services. To this part all were willing to assent. In that shape it would have passed unanimously; and if there was one man in the house who loved Washington better than another, it was the young member from Tennessee. But the federal or anti-republican party determined to make some capital for themselves, and having a majority in the house, they so framed the resolve as to make it express their approbation of all the measures taken by his cabinet. The pernicious funding system of Hamilton and the National Bank chartered in 1791 on the recommendation of the same officer, reeking as both were with corruption, were to be endorsed with the rest. All motions to amend were promptly rejected, and the minority were given to understand, that they must either say by their votes that they approved the obnoxious policy of Adams, Hamilton and Knox, or else submit to the popular odium of appearing to oppose the greatest and best man that ever lived. The trick succeeded with nearly all; but there were two disciples of Jefferson there who had the moral courage to vote in the negative. I need not tell you that one of them was Andrew Jackson; for his moral courage never failed him. The other was Edward Livingston, his bosom friend throughout the most trying scenes of his subsequent life.

When he was barely the constitutional age he was elected to the Senate of the United States without solicitation and without opposition. He resigned his seat in that body before the close of the first session. He was there, however, long enough to show his devotion to sound principles by opposing the alien and sedition laws.

He was drawn from his retirement soon afterwards by an appointment as Judge of the Supreme Court of his State. He was then but thirty-one years old, and is perhaps the only instance in this country, of any man having reached so high a judicial station at a period of life so early. The office of a judge is not a place where shining talents can be made conspicuous; the bench is no place for brilliant displays; the utmost distinction its occupant can properly aim at, is the negative praise of having done no wrong. He kept the ermine unspotted, and no one but himself ever doubted his abilities. Long afterwards, his most bitter political opponents, in recommending a man for the presidency who had sat upon the same bench, could think of no higher praise to bestow on the judicial character of their favorite, than to say that his legal opinions were as sound and as able as those of Jackson. When he proposed to resign, the members of the Legislature addressed to him an earnest remonstrance, demanding of him, in the name of their common country, that his great powers of thought and independence of mind (I use their own

language) should not be lost in retirement. At their request he held the office for six years. His resignation, when it did take place, was regretted by all, except those who were connected with an association of land jobbers; and he had the honor to incur their enmity by exposing their frauds.

In February, 1812, Congress authorized the President to accept the service of fifty thousand volunteers. Twenty-five hundred Tennesseans agreed to volunteer, if Jackson would command them. He placed himself at their head and marched them to Natchez. There he was met by an order from the Government to dismiss his men at once and deliver all his stores and public property to General Wilkinson. The result of his literal obedience would have been to send his troops home a distance of more than five hundred miles unorganized, unarmed and unsupplied with provisions, through a howling wilderness, inhabited only by hostile Indians, without even a means of conveyance for the sick. He refused, of course. He took the responsibility. He delivered such stores as would not be absolutely needed on the way, marched his men back to Nashville and discharged them there. The War Department afterwards approved his conduct in not executing literally that improvident order.

In a few months after this, the whole population of Tennessee were stricken with horror by the intelligence from Fort Mimms, of the most ferocious massacre, the bloodiest and most relentless butchery, recorded even in the annals of savage warfare. The Indians, instigated by the British, had surprised the station and murdered men, women and children indiscriminately. Similar atrocities were daily expected on other frontier settlements. In this extremity every eye was turned upon Jackson; the hearts of the people would know no other leader. It happened that he was then confined to his bed with a broken limb. The Governor and a deputation of the Legislature went to his residence and told him of the demand for his services. His reply was: "All that is left of me belongs to my country, and in two weeks I shall be on horseback, if there is a spark of life in my body. In the meantime, raise the standard at Fayetteville, and let every man that can strike a blow gather around it." They told him the treasury was empty and they had no means of equipping an army. But he had, not long before, converted a portion of his property into cash, and had, at the time, seven thousand dollars on deposit at Nashville; that sum he directed the Governor to use in the purchase of provisions and arms. His fortune, as well as his life, was at the public disposal.

He took the field according to promise, and then commenced that career of magnificent victories, which made his name immortal. He pushed into the heart of the enemy's country, with a celerity of march which Caesar could not have outstripped, exerted a vigilance that Fabius never exceeded, encountered difficulties that Hannibal might have been proud to overcome, and met his foes in battle with an impetuous courage, that would have done honor to the personal prowess of Alexander.

I will not weary you with a detail of his military operations. The victorious battles of Emucklaw, Talladega and the Horse Shoe, are not forgotten, and they never will be. Let no one suppose that these victories were won by the force of superior numbers and discipline, over a weak and barbarous enemy. The enemy were savages, it is true, but altogether they outnumbered the troops under Jackson, they were well armed and provided, they were thoroughly acquainted with the country, they had ample scope for their characteristic cunning and treachery, they were led by the most distinguished braves of their respective nations, they were united and organized by the skill of Tecumseh, and their fierce passions were roused to madness by his fiery eloquence. Never since America was discovered have the red men mustered in more formidable force against the whites, never did their bloodthirsty nature impel them to deeds of greater cruelty, and never did they receive such a terrible scourging for their crimes.

But Jackson met other obstacles, such as could not have been surmounted by any man but himself. He had counted on the co-operation of some troops belonging to another division: the officer who commanded them, refused to join him, or even to protect the posts in his rear. He moved on notwithstanding. The provisions purchased with his own money, were exhausted, and the State failed to supply him with more. He was undismayed even by the prospect of famine. Almost in the presence of the enemy, a mutiny broke out among the Militia, who claimed their discharge and left the camp in a body. The General drew up the volunteers across the road and met the rebellious troops with fixed bayonets and muskets loaded. They

knew they had to deal with a man who never threatened in vain, and they returned submissively to their quarters. The ring-leaders were tried, condemned, and executed. By his seasonable and just severity, as well as by his singular address in allaying their fears and exciting their hopes, he extinguished every sign of discontent, and, in less than twelve hours, they were more attached to their commander than ever. But this change of sentiment in the Militia was unknown to the Volunteers. During the night, the spirit of insubordination began to pervade them too, and, supposing that no force could be found to prevent their departure, they started next morning for home. Their astonishment may be guessed at, when they found the Militia drawn upon the same spot which they themselves had occupied the day before, in the same attitude, and headed by the same unshrinking spirit. They could do nothing but promise submission and beg for mercy. The Governor of Tennessee, hearing of these things, unable to furnish the provisions, and despairing of Jackson's success in a condition so utterly forlorn, directed him to abandon the expedition and commence a retreat. He answered, that he could do any thing but turn his back on the enemies of his country, but if he ever did that, it would only be to lure them into a battle. All this while his men were literally starving; the General's own table was served with but a single dish, and that was acorns. They implored his permission to go home, and he promised, that if they would remain with him only two days longer, and if no provisions could be had in that time, he would make no further opposition to their return. The time having expired and his word being pledged, he could no longer forbid their going. But he told them, that if only two men of all his army would remain, he himself would stay and die on the ground. One hundred and twenty-five volunteered to stay, and with them he determined to maintain his position. The rest took up their homeward march, but had scarcely gone before the long expected supplies came in. The General pursued and overtook them; but when he ordered them to return, they declared their unanimous resolution to disobey him. Here then was another mutiny—not in half his army, but the whole of it—one that he was obliged to deal with, alone, and on the instant. He placed himself at a front and declared that if they proceeded further, it must be over his dead body. By way of showing that his life would be dearly sold, he unslung a carbine from his shoulder and announced his determination to shoot the first man who advanced a step. The muskets along the line were leveled at his breast; one only was fired and the bullet whistled over his head. He sat in his saddle unmoved. "Return," said he, "to your duty or take the life of your General; you have your choice."

Overawed by his undaunted boldness, and struck with admiration at his noble bearing, they felt their old affections revive in full force. They wavered a moment, then grounded their arms, and told him that wherever he would lead they were ready to follow. It was with these sanctified troops and after all the occurrences, that he made that gallant fight at Etochocho, gained the decisive victory at Emucklaw, and won the bloody day at Tohopeka.

The next year was the defence of Fort Bowyer—the taking of Pensacola—and, in the latter part of it, some preparations for the battle of New Orleans.

If there be one point or period in his history which needs no comment at all, it is that which relates to the latter achievement. The American people understood the debt of gratitude they incurred that day, and their children have all its history by heart. The finest army that ever landed on American soil; thoroughly equipped; trained for years under the eye of Wellington, composed of veterans, who had met the conqueror of Europe and driven his legions back; who had crimsoned the waters of the Douro with the blood of their enemies; who had tasted plunder at the storming of Badajos; who had revelled in licentiousness at St. Sebastian, and whose mercenary valor was here again to be rewarded with "beauty and booty"—against such a force, more than fourteen thousand strong, Jackson, with half the number of raw levies, was to defend the richest city of the Union, which, if taken, would have given to the enemy the command of the Mississippi and the whole west from the Gulf of Mexico to the heart of Pennsylvania. And that city was not a Gibraltar or a Quebec—it had no natural advantages of position—no military works—no wall—no

"High raised battlement,
Strong tower or moated gate."
—It was situated on an open plain, with a hundred inlets to be guarded, and all means of defence were to be created by the genius and energy

(Continued on next page.)

Bedford Gazette

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Friday Morning, Sept. 21, 1906.

GEN. ANDREW JACKSON

(Continued from third page.)

of its defender. No wonder the Legislature of Louisiana were in favor of surrendering the city, instead of making a stand for its defence under circumstances which seemed so entirely hopeless.

But, in Jackson's vocabulary, the word surrender was never found. The foremost division of the enemy was scarcely within striking distance when he was upon them. His effective force at that time was hardly fifteen hundred men. But they were men who knew their leader and whose hearts were filled with a portion of his own spirit. With that little band he attacked a camp guarded by seven thousand of an army that called and believed itself invincible. The bloody fight that ensued, indelible as it was, would stand among the proudest achievements of American arms, if its brilliancy had not been dimmed by the great battle which closed the war; and if the eighth of January, could be stricken from the calendar, the twenty-third of December would be celebrated forever. But the eighth of January did come, and with it the sun of Jackson's military glory rose to its zenith. He was everywhere hailed as the great deliverer of the country. Gratitude and joy welled forth from the popular heart as from a fountain, and when the sage of Monticello invoked "honor" upon him who had filled the measure of his country's glory, and fame, the sentiment was heard and responded to from one end of the Union to the other. Consider what he had to do, and how he did it, and then let your own hearts tell you which was right, the people who met him with acclamations of joy and delight, or the Judge who fined him a thousand dollars.

I will not pause upon the minor incidents of that great event, nor stop to defend his proclamation of martial law. The nation's judgment on this part of his conduct has been given in more forms than one. The far famed Seminole Campaign must be passed in silence. His triumphant vindication of himself from the charges growing out of his service during that expedition, will be remembered by his friends, and I hope his opponents may never forget it. Time would fail us, if we should recount the scenes through which he passed, from the close of his military career to the commencement of his first presidential term. Admiration would, indeed, love to linger on his thorough vindication of justice as Governor of Florida, on his manly bearing when the people named him as their candidate for the highest station in the world, as well as on his dignified submission, when he saw another placed in the great office which the affectionate gratitude of the people had designated as the reward of his own services.

When finally he was placed at the head of the Republic, not only by the will of the people, but according to the forms of the Constitution, he showed the world, whose gaze was on him, that he was not a mere "military chieftain." The courage which never cowered before an enemy, was indeed there; the iron will, the fiery soul, the heart of steel, and the nerve of adamant, were with him still. But there also was the comprehensive intellect, the rapid power of combination, the intuitive perception of whatever was noble or good—above all, there was still the enthusiastic patriotism, which dedicated his whole being to the country that he loved—loved with all his fervor of devotion.

When the Maysville Road Bill passed both houses of Congress by immense majorities, developing a system at war with the Constitution, but in perfect keeping with the wild spirit of speculation and reckless expenditure, which afterwards swept so many of the States to financial ruin, it was his sagacity that saw the distant danger, and his firmness that applied the remedy. He crushed without hesitation a

measure which had the support of all parties. No truckling to popular errors; no wooing of powerful interests; no base appeal to the sordid passions; no baiting of traps to catch the favor of the people, ever disgraced his manly statesmanship. He was as ready to stem the torrent when it was wrong, as to swim with the tide when it set in the true direction. Upon this part of his history, time and reflection have put all right, and the only thing now left to excite our special wonder is, that others, who passed for wise men in their day and generation, should not have seen the subject in as a true light as he did.

Nullification reared its head—the Union was to be severed, because one of the States was displeased with a law. Jackson was at his post. He never stopped to parley with the danger, or to bandy words with the wrong doers. He spoke not in the language of expostulation, advice or entreaty, but in the decisive and unequivocal tone of one who knew that it was his duty and his right to command. "The Union, said he, "must and it shall be preserved;" and from that moment Nullification was doomed.

But another foe, more deadly and dangerous than any he had yet encountered, was still to be grappled with. A great corporation with a capital of thirty-five millions of dollars; wielding debts to the amount of seventy millions, against men of all classes, professions, and grades; intimately connected with all the ramifications of private business; and holding the public funds of the Government in its custody; demanded his signature to a new charter. He knew that the corporators had misbehaved themselves grossly—how grossly I shall not stop to tell—and he made no compromise with wrong. In the Constitution he had sworn to preserve, protect, and defend, he found no warrant for such a law; and he kept his oath. But his veto was scarcely read, before the bank bounded into the arena, armed to the teeth, and followed by a host of friends. To cripple her power and save the country from loss, he removed the public deposits, a measure which cooled many of his friends, while it fairly infuriated his enemies. The combat deepened every hour. To an eye unable to penetrate the sources of his influence, it seemed that he was about to be crushed at last. The Bank suddenly withdrew her discounts, curtailed her circulation, pressed her debtors to the wall; and the consequence was, that formal committees, from every part of the Union, waited on the President, by thousands, with bitter complaints of the distress which they had been taught to believe was brought upon the country by him. Two-thirds of the presses, three-fourths of the orators and writers of the nation were exerting all their powers of invective, argument and ridicule to bring contempt and hatred upon his character. The Senate, containing "the garnered talent of the nation"—the tribunal to which he had a right to look for a calm decision, for they were his judges in the last resort—accused and convicted him without a hearing. Physical force began to be talked of, anonymous letters warned him that assassins were watching for his life; "armed committees of ten thousand" were proposed; an "encampment upon Capitol Hill" was threatened; and "a revolution, bloodless as yet," was announced to the public on the highest authority.

In all this storm of passionate declamation—amid this "loud roar of foaming calumny"—his firm soul never bled and even for an instant, he changed no principle, he retracted no opinion, he surrendered no truth, he gave up not one inch of the high ground he had taken. In this the sordest trial his faith had ever endured, "he bated no jot of heart or hope," but kept right onward in the path of his duty. The test was too severe for his summer friends, and the toll away from his support by scores and hundreds; but he was

Constant as the northern star, "Of whose true, fixed, and resting quality,"

"There is no fellow in the firmament." The electric chain of communication between him and the people was still unbroken, and whatever link of that chain was struck by his master hand, the response was a deep thrill of sympathy from the hearts of the million. His steady and fearless voice was heard through his messages, above the din of the conflict and it went over the land like the tones of a trumpet, ringing full on the ear, banishing doubt, inspiring confidence, and swelling the heart with a foretaste of victory. His friends, who had doubted his wisdom, began to wonder at their own want of discernment, and the great old chief, who had led them through so many contests, was proved to be right once more.

He was followed to his retirement by a warmth of popular affection which had never been bestowed on any but one man before. His declin-

ing years were surrounded with all "Those things that should accompany old age

As honor, love, obedience, troops of friends."

He lived long enough to see his most cherished hopes accomplished—his principles stamped upon the public mind—his own example made the standard of political orthodoxy. He saw the people rejudge the judgment of his adversaries, and expunge their sentence of "condemnation from the record. He beheld the nation rising as one man and tendering to him a restitution of the fine imposed on him for saving the country.

He had fulfilled all the purposes of his mission to the earth; he had finished the work which God had given him to do; and it was his time to die—time that his great spirit should be freed from the fretting chain which bound it to the lower world—time that his labors should cease and his hallowed rest begin. He closed his long list of triumphs with the crowning triumph of the Christian's hope, and ended his conquering career by another conquest, which robbed the grave of its victory, and took the sting from death.

All that is mortal of Jackson has died. But his fame lives and will live forever. America will never forget her defender, the people will never fail to think with gratitude of their truest friend, the human race will never cease to pay the homage of profound admiration to the benefactor of the world.

In the character of a private gentleman, no man of his time was more admired by those who knew him, than General Jackson. All, who have ever seen him, concur in bearing testimony to the charms of his manner and the courtly grace of his deportment. This was not the result of an artificial polish; his politeness flowed naturally from a kind, true heart.

In all the relations of life he was sternly and inflexibly honest. No broken covenants, no violated obligations rested on his conscience. When yet a comparatively young man, and before his fame became, as it afterward was, the public property of the nation, the misconduct of one whom he had trusted, made him, not legally but, as he thought morally, liable for an amount of debts equal to the value of all his property. Although he had not made the contracts, and had received no benefit from them, and the law would have acquitted him from all obligation to pay them, he nevertheless gave up his stately home to the creditors of his false friend, retired with his family to a rude log cabin in a new clearing, and rather than stain his character with an act of apparent wrong, his resolute soul faced poverty without a murmur.

His education was not of the kind usually supposed necessary to make what is called an accomplished scholar. He had not those immense acquirements, which, in some men, overlay the mind and master the power of original thought. His researches were not for ornament, but for use; it was not the flowers of literature, but the fruit that attracted him. His understanding was eminently practical and stored, not with fictions, but with truths. While history, ancient and modern, sacred and profane, was familiar to him, it is, I suppose, extremely probable that he never read a novel in his life. His style was logical, vigorous, dignified, and characterized by the lucid order and clear reasoning, which marks the production of a master—it was the eloquence of truth, spoken by one who both felt and understood it. Some of his orders, messages and protests are not exceeded, in the impressive force of their diction, by any public papers in the world except only by the Declaration of Independence.

As a lawyer, no man ever understood better than he did, the great secret of success in an honest community. I mean the moral rectitude which always supports justice and always frowns upon fraud. It may be that he was no great adept in the more technical tricks of the trade. We do not hear that he ever caused an innocent man to be executed, or cheated public justice out of a guilty victim. He had none of the glowing speech which could make the worse appear the better reason; and no truly great man ever had it. He "affected not the devilish skill of outbidding right, nor aimed at the shameful glory of making a bad cause good." But he could present truth in the proper attractions of its own beauty, and falsehood shrunk away from the piercing scrutiny of his investigation. As a science, he had thoroughly mastered the law. Those great principles which have their home in the honest heart, the wisdom which tries all things by the standard of natural justice; the unclouded steadiness of mental vision, which looks quite through the mists of sophistry; the resistless vigor of mind, which brushes away the artificial impediments that obstruct the road to truth; the luminous understanding which sends a stream of light into

(Continued on fifth page.)



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every dark corner where fraud might lurk to hide itself; the sterling integrity, which braves all danger in the cause of justice—all these he had and they made him a lawyer, great in the truest sense of the word. These qualities it was that enabled him when his foot was barely on the threshold of business, to stand unawed before the pistols of seventy desperadoes, rather than soil his hands by undertaking their false defence. They gave dignity and grace to his judicial character and made his public papers unanswerable. They extorted from the Chief Justice of the United States the declaration, that he was the profoundest constitutional lawyer in the country, and compelled the most distinguished members of Congress, when the Seminole Campaign was discussed, and after his defence was read, to admit that Jackson, in the woods of Alabama, and with no authorities to consult, understood and explained the rules of international law better than any man at Washington with the aid of all the books in the public library.

Among the military leaders of this country, whose talents were developed by the last war, Jackson stands alone and peerless, without a rival to come near him. He had all the qualities of a great commander; courage, vigilance, activity and skill. His attack was the kingly swoop of the eagle on his prey, and his defence was like that of the roused lion when he stands at bay in his native jungle. His character in this department is indeed sui generis altogether. The history of the world contains no record of any man who has done so much, and done it so well, with means so inadequate. He was not a "fortunate soldier." All the circumstances with which he was surrounded were adverse. But his daring spirit made fortune bend to him, and compelled her to bless his standard with a success she never meant for him.

It is not, however, upon his military services that his fame rests principally. His defence of our Constitution deserves, and posterity will pay to it, a higher praise than his deeds of arms are entitled to. For him peace had her victories far more renowned than those of war. They elicited from him higher qualities of mind and heart. The nerve that meets an enemy on the field is comparatively a cheap virtue, for thousands in all ages have had it. But it is not once in a century, that a man is born with the high moral courage, which fits him to take the lead in a great reform. He who supports political truth must indeed be well armed in

"The strong breast-plate of a heart untainted," if he can endure the lingering warfare, which will be waged against his reputation, by that "wild and many-weaponed throng," which always opposes the progress of liberal principles. This priceless gift was bestowed on Jackson in all its perfection, and it placed him in the very front of the world's march. He saw further into futurity than any man of his time and his was the fearless honesty, to tell his countrymen what he did see. He had a heart full of hope and manly trust in the people; and they were true to him, because he was true to them. He pursued wise ends by fair means, and in doing so he knew fear only by name. No abuse was too sacred, nor no fraud too popular, for the unsparing hand of his reform. He was no demagogue to fawn upon the masses and flatter their prejudices. He spoke to them like a friend, for he was their friend—their devoted and faithful friend—but he told them plain truth, whether they liked to hear it or not. He knew that no appeal for evil purposes could be made to any people so successfully, as one addressed to their covetousness, and that no deity had votaries so faithful or so numerous as those of Mammon, the meanest and "the least erect of all the spirits that fell." He saw the frightful superstition which made strong men bow before the shrine of that base idol, covering the nation as with a dark pall, and waning the hearts of the people from the worship of liberty and justice. Did he encourage their strong delusion by joining in the adoration? No; he struck at the false God in his very temple and took his priests by the beard even between the horns of the altar.

He has been called ambitious. In one sense this accusation of his enemies coincides exactly with the praises of his friends. He was ambitious. But his was the ambition of a noble nature—an affectionate yearning to be loved by his country as he loved her—an intense anxiety to leave behind him a name hallowed by its association with great and beneficent actions—and to sleep at last in a grave made sacred by the veneration of the wise and the virtuous. Let those who object to such ambition make their worst of it. But, if any

one supposes that his life was at all influenced by the vulgar love of power for its own sake, or by the sordid desire to pocket the emoluments of public station, let him remember this: that there never was a period from Jackson's arrival at the age of twenty-one till the day of his death, when he might not have been in the public service if he had so chosen; yet he spent more than half his time in private retirement. He never in his life, upon any occasion, solicited the people or any of their appointing agents for a place. His countrymen pressed upon him eleven different offices, without any procurement of his. Some of them he accepted with reluctance and all of them he resigned before the terms expired, except one; that one he surrendered back to the people after having held it as long as Washington held it before him.

Others have said that he was overbearing and tyrannical—a contemner of all authority. No one can deny that he was a man of strong will, impetuous passions and fiery temper. But he was most emphatically a law-abiding man. If there ever lived one who would go further to defend the constitution and laws of his country, or more cheerfully shed his blood to save them from violation, neither history nor tradition has told us who he was. There is not a solitary act of his life among the many adduced to support this charge, which is not capable of a most clear and satisfactory defence. It is certain that, when engaged in the public service, he never suffered any one to interfere with his plans. When he formed them, he executed them and if it became necessary to do so, he was ready to stake, not only his mortal existence, but his character (which was infinitely dearer to him) on the issue. It is this unequalled moral courage which lifts him so high above common great men. Others have been willing to die for their country, but he periled life, fortune and fame together. And let it never be forgotten, that these things were uniformly done in defence of public liberty—it was always for his country, never for himself, that he "took the responsibility." Malice will not dare to say that the smallest taint of selfishness ever mingled with any of these transactions, and the blindest folly is not so stupid as to believe that his conduct in them could have been swayed by motives arising out of his personal interest. The strongest case ever cited against him will serve as an example. When he was defending New Orleans, he was surrounded with spies and traitors and to prevent them from communicating with the enemy or stirring up sedition in his camp, it was necessary to proclaim martial law—necessary according to the testimony of all witnesses—absolutely and imperatively necessary, according to the admission of Judge Hall himself. By that measure the country could be saved; without it there was no hope. Under these circumstances, the temporary restraint upon Louisiana and Hall were trifles light as air in his eyes; for he weighed them in the scale with a nation's liberty for ages. But when he had won the great battle, when his brows were wreathed with victory, when his country was safe and he alone was in danger, he bowed his laureled head to the authority of the court with a submission as lowly as the humblest, nay, he protected the judge from the indignation of the multitude while he pronounced the most infamous sentence that ever stained a record.

But I have done. It was, perhaps, unnecessary to say so much. The character of Jackson is becoming better and better understood, every day. Our children will marvel what manner of men their fathers were, among whom there could be a difference of opinion about the merits of such a man. The time is speeding rapidly on, when he will be appreciated by all, without distinction of party or sect; and then it will not be necessary to couple his defence with his eulogy. His fame, like a mighty river, will grow wider and deeper as it rolls downward. The wreaths on other brows may fall away, leaf after leaf withered and faded, but time will only add a greener freshness to the everlasting verdure of his laurels. In the constellation of talents and worth, which adorn the firmament of American glory, there is not one star before whose bright astrology the future friend of human liberty will kneel with a more fervent devotion. In all coming time, wherever a true American shall be found, if there be one pulse within his free-born bosom that beats more proudly than another, he will feel it throb, when he hears the name of Andrew Jackson.

In these days of rush and hurry courtesy is often forgotten. In the mad, pell mell rush of our life little things are done to offend that we rather remained undone. A hastily eaten meal and its resultant headache may cause us social or financial loss. The wise man or woman is the one who relieves little ills of this sort by a little dose of Kodol For Dyspepsia. It digests what you eat and puts your stomach back into shape. Sold by Ed. D. Heckerman.

DR. CHARLES N. HICKOK,

Midway Up in the Eighties But of Clear Mind, Writes

REMINISCENT LETTER

Recalling Incidents of Earlier Times—Conversation With President Buchanan—Judge Black's Oratorical—"Mad Town"—"Texas."

My first knowledge of The Gazette was the year 1845. I came by stage from Chambersburg, the last day of April of that year, the day before my twenty-fourth birthday. One of the first acquaintances I made here was General George W. Bowman, editor of The Gazette. He, except among his intimate friends, was not personally popular, yet everything said in his paper was implicitly believed in the county and his dictum received without contradiction. The General was an honest man, although his enemies did not say so. He had warm friends, and, like all men of his straight-forwardness, he had bitter enemies. He was positive and, as a Democrat, too honest to be vacillating. He was a man of strong convictions and he was too candid to carry any project, or attempt to carry any project, by trickery. He did everything by brave force. He never accomplished his ends by being politic, but accomplished everything as by one who believed in the justice of his cause. His friends respected, his foes hated him and little he cared, for he was sincere.

I took The Gazette then, I take it now, I have taken it every year since. I have read it all that time—sixty-one years—when at home.

I have learned many things since, have many reminiscences of the times then and before and since. I have known all the editors of The Gazette from General Bowman to the present time. I do not speak of them as other writers will do that better than I can.

When I first came to Bedford there were many aged people whose lives reached back from then to before the Revolution. They loved to talk of "ye olden time," and I loved to hear the stories they told, and, had I the forethought to have written their stories down, I would have had a mass of well founded tradition and reminiscences and information that now would be invaluable.

There were then living persons from sixty-five to over ninety years of age—the three Funk brothers, George, Samuel and John, with their sisters, Hetty and Savilla; Mrs. Fishburn and Mrs. Peter Barndollar of Bloody Run, daughter of Judge Martin, one of the appointees of King George II of England; Mrs. Amick then over 100 years old, Mrs. Gen. Simpson, Samuel Tate, the elder, or Bloody Run; Martha Campbell, either the granddaughter of great granddaughter of the Duke of Argyll of Scotland; Miss Barclay, daughter of Captain Hugh Barclay, of Revolutionary memory, and others.

I came to Bedford introduced by Judges Alexander Thompson and Jeremiah S. Black, to whom I was recommended by Dr. Reilly, Governor Porter and others, of Harrisburg.

One of the events that I recall of my early years here was the celebrated eulogy by Judge Black on the death of Andrew Jackson. I remember it as if it were but yesterday. The Presbyterian church was crowded, for there was but one Andrew Jackson to be eulogized and but one Judge Black to eulogize him. To be one of that audience was an event of a lifetime. Samuel Tate of Bloody Run, a warm personal friend of Jackson, was there. He was then an old man trembling under the weight of his years and on the verge of the grave. He was brought to town and borne into the church on loving arms. He carried in his hands a hickory cane, presented to him by the General, with whom he was on terms of intimacy. Trembling with weakness, yet enthusiastic, he was placed in an arm chair, in front of the pulpit, from which Judge Black delivered his eulogy, and alternately wept and trembled with emotion. It was a scene never to be forgotten by those who witnessed it. The cane was, by his direction, afterwards buried with him in his grave.

One of the acquaintances I early made was that of James Buchanan, President of the United States, who, as he one time told me, never missed a summer's outing at the Springs, except when he was in Europe, from the year 1816.

The following true story was related by him under the following circumstances: His habit was to walk from the Springs to town occasionally after breakfast to chat with acquaintances and frequently he remained for dinner at the Bedford House, after which he walked leisurely back to the

Spring. One day he invited me (I boarded there) to walk back with him. He was a good story teller and delightfully reminiscent. I was much interested in the several things he narrated of his recollections of Bedford's early days.

I have never forgotten, I can never forget how his telling it impressed this on my memory. I give it, as near as I can, in his own words:

"My first visit to Bedford was in 1816, the year in which the turnpike was commenced. What I am about to tell occurred in 1819, the year in which the road was finished. It was my fourth summer on the road. I had come from Lancaster in my gig and had stayed for the night at Christian Reamer's tavern, on the old road, at the foot of Sideling Hill. I was about starting in the morning for Bedford on the old road, as I had found the day before places along the turnpike which were yet unfinished and hardly passable. As I was starting, Mr. Reamer suggested that the turnpike was nearly fit for use and that I could get through by going that way.

"You will remember that the old road ascended the mountain on the northern slope of the gorge and that the new pike went up on the southern side of the valley. After a little thought I concluded to try the new way and turned my horses on to the turnpike. I had driven, without any obstructions, north three miles, when I was brought to a stand-still by a short piece of road that was not fully opened, not being entirely cleared and graded. There was but about an eighth of a mile of clogged road to hinder my passage but things necessitated my going back fully two and one-half miles to get on the old road again, and then traveling the same distance to be as far as I had already gone. There were several men at work on the road at this point and I stopped a little while in conversation with them. They seemed to be interested in my dilemma. They were nearly all Irishmen, one an intelligent, kindly young Irishman seemed to be the head man of the rest, as I judged from their talk.

"After some conversation, he proposed that if I could walk over an eighth of a mile of unfinished road, one of their number would lead my horse and four would carry my gig, and a little further on they could put me on my way again and save me the lost time of the trip back again.

"You may be sure I gratefully accepted their kind offer and soon was on my way again with a warm heart towards them all."

After a moment's pause Mr. Buchanan continued: "Now whom do you suppose that warm-hearted young Irishman was?" Of course, I could never have told and I said so. He replied, "You have heard of him often. He was afterward educated and he is now Archbishop Hughes of New York!"

Samuel Funk (one of the sons of George), hatter, owned all the corner from Hershberger's around to Dr. Hofius' house. It was filled with quaint, one story buildings that, a few years ago, gave place to the Brode building. In the corner one Associate Judge Morrison had a store for years. In the one next Hershberger's, Thomas R. Gettys, Sr., about 1824, started a newspaper called the True American, in the interests of the Whig party. He sold it to one Grier; bought it back again in 1827, changed its name to the Bedford Inquirer, advocating the same political creed, which paper, after sundry vicissitudes, incident to all human enterprises, always preserving its individuality, remains a lively journal to this day. I may be pardoned for the magnanimity that inspires me to turn aside to congratulate the venerable paper on the versatility that has enabled it to adapt itself to changing circumstances, and the vitality that has survived the death of sundry of its gems of life and has enabled it to keep on top through all the phases of party name and aspect, since the old Whig party gave up the ghost in 1811, until now it is keeping such effectual vigil over so lively a corpse as the National Republican party. I hope the good old paper may live a thousand years and that when "Azrael's hand shall fix upon her brow the seal of fate," her sturdy old sister, The Gazette, with principles and name unchanged, as heretofore, may weep, chief mourner at her funeral.

Henry Wertz owned the Springs property and the "Rising Sun"—the Fort House—about 1790. He built the stone or northeast end of it. Thomas Moore, Walter F.'s grandfather, built the south or brick end of the Rising Sun in 1812 and kept the inn. The Martha Campbell house on East Pitt street, late belonging to Barclay and Kegg, is at least one hundred years old. Miss Campbell, a decayed gentlewoman, who died forty years ago aged nearly ninety, owned it, and had barely income enough besides to enable her, by careful economy, to live. She was a

(Continued on eighth page.)

ONLY EXECUTION IN COUNTY

Discussion of the Murder of James McBurney and the Subsequent

HANGING OF JAMES RICE

August 25, 1841, Circumstantial Evidence Placed Him on the Gallows to Pay the Penalty of His Awful Crime.

On August 25, 1841, James Rice murdered James McBurney on Ray's Hill. Rice was 23 years old when he committed the murder. He ran away from home when he was 22 and went to Ohio. On July 22, 1841, he secured employment at Coshocton, O. with Benjamin Ricket, a stockdealer. McBurney at that time was working for Ricket. He was two or three years younger than Rice. A few days after Rice's appearance on the scene Ricket started with a drove of cattle for Lancaster, Rice and McBurney accompanying him. They reached Lancaster on August 25, and after the cattle were sold the young men were paid off and discharged. They then started for home. They were last seen together on the pike several miles east of where the line now separates Bedford and Fulton counties. This was about an hour before sundown on August 25. Rice carried a club in his hand and a pair of saddlebags over one shoulder, while the upper part of his face was concealed by a handkerchief. That night McBurney was killed on Ray's Hill, about 16 miles east of Bedford. The club carried by Rice was found lying by the body. It was covered with blood, and there was hair on it that corresponded in color with McBurney's hair. Rice traveled all night. No one saw him until daylight the next morning. At Mrs. Defibaugh's tavern, now "The Willows," Samuel West, who was traveling on horseback, overtook him and the two traveled together westward. West stopped in Bedford to transact some business. He rode up the front street while Rice took the back street and passed through the town without a pause. He was finally arrested near Connellsville and was brought to Bedford for trial.

The trial was begun Wednesday morning, January 26, 1842, and the verdict was rendered Saturday night, January 29. The Commonwealth was represented by District Attorney William C. Logan and C. H. J. Pigman, a young Somerset lawyer, while the attorneys for the prisoner were John A. Blodgett, one of the ablest members of the Bedford bar, and John R. Edie of Somerset, Judge Thompson presiding. On both sides the legal battle was fought with great earnestness. Blodgett was then in his prime and his plea for the friendless prisoner was one of the ablest ever delivered before a jury in this county. None of the prisoner's family took any interest in his behalf or attended the trial. The evidence was purely circumstantial. The blood-stained club was of course a very strong link in the chain. Several of McBurney's possessions were found on Rice's person, even to articles of clothing, while Rice had more money than Ricket paid him in wages. A bill on a state bank of Indiana was identified by Ricket as one of the bills that he had paid to McBurney.

On the part of the defense it was claimed that Rice and McBurney were warm friends and that they never had a quarrel. Their possessions were mingled on this journey. When they reached Ray's Hill McBurney was so tired from walking that he insisted upon waiting for a stage. Rice said he would continue the journey on foot and would join his companion when the stage overtook him. He had used the club for carrying his "budget," but found it unsuitable for the purpose and threw it away when he parted with McBurney. He claimed to have come into possession of the surplus cash by winning it at cards from some men they fell in with at Harrisburg. As to Ricket's identification of the Indiana bill, the defense held that it was simply a mistake. The Commonwealth showed that stage after stage had passed Rice but that he had made no inquiry for McBurney. The charge of the court was favorable to the prisoner. After deliberating for two hours the jury rendered a verdict of guilty.

On the following Monday morning a motion for a new trial was made. After the arguments closed Judge Thompson intimated in a very feeling, pathetic and touching manner that the motion could not be granted. All appeared to manifest the most intense interest in every word that fell from the lips of His Honor. Tears gushed from the eyes of nearly all present, and every muscle in the frame of the unfortunate Rice was in

deep agitation. He, too, at last wept bitterly. The Judge asked him if he had anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon him, to which he replied that he never killed a man in his life and that the witnesses had sworn lies. Judge Thompson then sentenced the prisoner to be hanged. The Governor named June 17 as the date for the execution, but a strong sentiment in favor of the prisoner having been aroused, he afterward granted a reprieve. Petitions for a pardon received hundreds of signatures in Bedford, Greene, Fayette and Washington counties, while the members of the Legislature from Greene, Fayette and Washington interceded personally with Governor Porter. The Governor, however, declined to interfere and decreed that the execution should take place September 2.

At about a quarter before 11 on the day of his execution Rice was dressed in the habiliments of death. During the time the Sheriff and his deputy were dressing him the most excruciating groans escaped his lips, and he sobbed and cried bitterly from the time his grave clothes were put on him until ten minutes after 12, when he was taken upon the scaffold. Rev. Allen of Cumberland and Rev. Lee of Bedford were invited by the Sheriff to attend this wretched man in his last moments, and after Rev. Allen offered up a last prayer to the Throne of Mercy, in which Rice took part, the ministers descended the scaffold and the Sheriff then assisted the prisoner to his feet, placed the rope around his neck and threw the cap over his face, after which he took Rice's hand, and, in a solemn, impressive and distinct manner, asked him whether he was "guilty or not guilty," to which he replied in trembling and faltering manner, "I am innocent—indeed I am, Sheriff." The Sheriff, after receiving this reply, immediately descended from the gallows and cut the rope by which the platform was suspended, and he was swung off at precisely 40 minutes after one o'clock. He appeared to die easy. His hands were clenched and trembled violently for one moment, then his legs trembled for 30 seconds and a general convulsion passed rapidly over his entire frame, when his immortal spirit took its flight into the presence of its God. In 13 minutes he was pronounced dead by Drs. Barclay and Getty, and in 26 minutes from the time he was hanged his body was placed in the coffin and taken to that "bourne from whence no traveller returns."

During the time of his execution and for several hours previous the walls of the jail yard and the roofs of the jail and surrounding houses were crowded with people who had come from all sections of the county to witness the execution. The utmost decorum, however, was preserved during the whole time. A sympathetic feeling seemed to pervade the bosoms of all for the prisoner—but there was no remedy—he had to forfeit his life to satisfy the awful penalty of violating both the laws of God and his country. Immediately after his execution the crowd dispersed and the town assumed its usual quiet.

Cured Hay Fever and Summer Cold

A. J. Nushbaum, Batesville, Indiana, writes: "Last year I suffered for three months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever, and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines which seemed to only aggravate my case. Fortunately I insisted upon having Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package, and it quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with the same success." Ed. D. Heckerman.

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RETAIL GROCERS,
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FRUIT.
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of Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry, Etc.

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General Merchandise,
Hardware, Crockery, Clothing, Fancy
Goods, Etc.,
MANN'S CHOICE, PA.

HUSTLING HYNDMAN

History of Thriving Town Destined To Become

COMMERCIAL CENTRE

Railroad Facilities—Tannery, Brick Works and Other Industries—Manufacturing Sites.

This town, with a population of 1,500, and an additional 500 in its immediate vicinity, ranks third in size among the boroughs of our county. It is located in the southern portion of the county at the junction of Little and Big Wills creeks and is beautifully situated on a large plateau, bounded on the north, west and south, by the Allegheny mountains, and on the east by Wills mountain.

The railroad facilities are unequaled by any other town in the county, being situated on the Connellsville division of the Baltimore and Ohio, a double-track line, and the Bedford division of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The original town was Bridgeport, settled by Samuel Waters in 1840, who erected the first dwelling house and built the first bridge across Wills creek at this point. The town was at the head of the ratting stations on Wills creek and for several years lumbermen in the vicinity would raft their products to Cumberland, Md.,

Meysdale organized a company and purchased the Penn Fire Brick Works, a small establishment that had been in operation but a short time. The purchasers organized as the Savage Fire Brick Company with J. J. Hoblitzell as president. The company prospered from its very inception and the plant increased its output from 4,000 bricks per day to its present capacity of 30,000. In 1883 Mr. Hoblitzell discovered a number of large silica deposits on Wills mountain, and the tracts on which they were located were purchased and the manufacture of their famous silica brick began.

In 1901 the company sold their works at Hyndman, Williams Station and Keystone Junction, including clay mines and all other real estate, to the present Savage Fire Brick Company, composed of Scott Dibert of Johnstown, President; John H. Watters of Johnstown, Vice President and Secretary; Samuel Watters and Dr. George W. Waggoner, of Johnstown; Francis J. Torrance of Pittsburg and W. S. Ravenscroft of Ridgeway, Directors.

The works at Hyndman employ 125 men and manufacture the highest grade of fire, silica and refractory brick that are made in the United States. George W. Brinham, one of the most practical and best informed brick makers in this country, is Superintendent of the Hyndman plant. He is ably assisted by J. A. Gaster, Assistant Superintendent, and D. B. Young, bookkeeper. James H. Noel is the efficient superintendent of the company's fire clay and coal mines.

Another industry, second only in importance to the first named, is the tannery owned and operated by the Tanning Company. This estab-

The religious interests of the community are cared for by the following denominations who have attractive houses of worship: Methodist, Rev. J. W. H. Beale, Pastor; Reformed, Rev. J. F. Kerlin, Pastor; United Evangelical, Rev. D. J. Hersherberger, Pastor; German Baptist, Revs. Thomas Harden and Daniel Clapper; Disciples of Christ, vacant.

Hyndman is favorably situated for the location of industrial establishments. In its vicinity there are almost inexhaustible quantities of fire clay, silica rock, bituminous coal, glass sand (99 34-100 per cent. pure), limestone, timber and bark.

The Hyndman Board of Trade has at its disposal several choice sites that will be donated to bona fide firms who will locate industrial establishments on them. The sites are large, level, well drained, with an abundant water supply, and situated between the Baltimore and Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad tracks.

When a few enterprising capitalists can be induced to locate here and develop the resources, the town will become one of the foremost manufacturing points in southern Pennsylvania. If present indications are not misleading the place is destined to a bright future, which is "a consummation devoutly to be wished."

Chas. R. Rhodes.

Newspapers Published in Bedford County.

1805—The Bedford Gazette was founded by Charles McDowell, September 21 (Democratic), now edited by S. A. Van Ormer.

1812—The True American, founded by Thomas R. Gettys in July. (Supported Madison.)

1827—The Democratic Inquirer, founded by Thomas R. Gettys, October 12, as the successor of The American; now The Bedford Inquirer (Republican), edited by O. W. Smith.

1830—The Jackson Democrat, founded by James B. Sansom and Benjamin F. Carpenter, and was soon thereafter removed to McConnellsbury, after the erection of Fulton county. The name was then changed to The Fulton Democrat.

1838—The Bedford County Press, founded by J. C. Long & Company, at Bloody Run (now Everett) March 4. (Independent Republican), Joseph F. Biddle, present editor.

1831—The Bedford Republican, founded by John Lutz and William C. Smith, April 4. (Republican). They subsequently purchased The Bedford Inquirer and the two papers were merged in the name of The Bedford Inquirer. (Republican).

1834—The Saxton Herald, founded by W. Thompson and W. G. Wilson, now published by the Herald Publishing Company, May 7. (Independent Republican), W. Thompson, editor.

1830—The Hyndman Bulletin, founded by the Hyndman Bulletin Company, January 4. George S. Mullin, President; present editor, Charles E. Stonesifer. (Republican).

1833—The Everett Republican, founded by John C. Chamberlain, now published by the Republican Printing Company. (Republican). J. C. Chamberlain, editor.

1834—The Pennsylvania Hawk-eye, founded by Rev. Lawrence M. Colfelt, September 26. (Independent). Now published by the Hawk-eye Publishing Company, Lawrence M. Colfelt, editor.

1905—The Osterburg Press, founded November 10; Miley M. Griffith, editor and proprietor.

1905—The Mountain Echo, founded April 28; Jesse H. Claar, editor and proprietor, is the youngest editor in the state, reached the age of 14 years in May, 1906.

At a meeting of the Burgesses and Inhabitants of the Borough of Bedford, at the Court-house, in said Borough, on the 14th day of September, A. D. 1805.

Whereas objections have been made by the owners of the property, to the building of a house for the FIRE ENGINE, at the place fixed on by a resolution passed the 15th of June, 1804.

Therefore, Resolved, by the Burgesses and Inhabitants of said Borough, That a house be built for the preservation of said Engine, north of and adjoining the Market-house. The expense thereof to be paid in the manner directed by the aforesaid resolution. [By the resolution above referred to, it is provided, that the expense of the building of the above-mentioned house, be paid out of the subscription money for said Engine, yet unexpended, which the Burgesses are authorized to recover].—Gazette, April 7, 1806.

HOW TO AVOID APPENDICITIS

Most victims of appendicitis are those who are habitually constipated. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup cures chronic constipation by stimulating the liver and bowels, and restores the natural action of the bowels. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. Ed. D. Heckerman.

COALDALE BOROUGH

History of the Thriving Mining Town in

BROAD TOP TOWNSHIP

Conceived and Born During the Most Stupendous Civil War the World Has Ever Known.

Coaldale lies within the geographical limits of Broad Top township. It was conceived and born when the country was in the throes of the most stupendous civil war the world has ever known and there are those who attribute the supposed bellicose character of our people to this fact of its having been organized as a borough in the year 1865. The place was christened Coaldale at its birth, and by this name she is generally known. It is dubbed Fairplay in surrounding sections of the country, with what degree of propriety some who do not know her people very well cannot conceive. It is often thought of and spoken of as Six Mile Run, owing to the fact that that is the name of the postoffice. This term, Six Mile Run, properly applies to all the country lying along the little Six Mile Run stream from its source, near the Huntingdon county line, to its junction with the Raystown branch of the Juniata at Riddlesburg. The population of the place was 348 by the census of 1900, and its people are in the main frugal and industrious. The principal industry is the mining of coal—whence the name Coaldale—which mineral is found in all the surrounding Broad Top mountain in both Bedford and Huntingdon counties. The corner at which the counties of Fulton, Bedford and Huntingdon meet, at the head of Trough creek, is distant four miles. The only railroad is the Huntingdon and Broad Top, by which the distance to Huntingdon is 34.1 miles and to Mt. Dallas 17.1 miles.

An idea of the volume of business done may be gained from the statement that in amount of coal shipped from the Broad Top coal region Coaldale stands first.

Churches

There are two churches, the Methodist Episcopal, Rev. R. C. Peters, Riddlesburg circuit, in charge, and the Church of God, Rev. F. W. McGuire, Saxton circuit, in charge. The Methodists have an Epworth League and a Junior League; the Church of God have established a society of Christian Endeavor. Each denomination has a Sabbath school in connection with its church work. The Seventh Day Adventists are erecting a church just above the borough.

Schools

There is an advanced and a primary school. The schools are generally well attended, but it is a lamentable fact that there is too often a lack of cordial co-operation on the part of patrons of the school, thus crippling their efficiency. [It is a curious fact that the borough school building is situated in Broad Top township, together with three dwellings and the Jr. O. U. A. M. Hall and Park—all of which were supposed to be within the borough limits until a few months back, when it was found that the lands upon which these buildings stand were never taken in as part of the borough].

Secret Societies

The Independent Order of Odd Fellows have a hall in which Six Mile Run Lodge, No. 588, with a membership of over one hundred, holds its meetings.

Agnes Taylor Rebekah Degree Lodge, No. 77, is located here and holds its meetings in Odd Fellows Hall.

Coaldale Commandery, No. 128, Knights of Malta, has a large membership which also meets in the same building.

Coaldale Council Jr. O. U. A. M., own a hall as previously noted, and the surrounding grounds have been laid out as a park.

The United Mine Workers of America are numerically the strongest organization, having several lodges, meeting in both the Odd Fellows' and Mechanics' Halls.

The Red Men have a lodge here, the meetings being held in Mechanics' Hall.

There are six large general stores in the borough, viz: Cutchall & Gates, Gilbert McIntyre, Barnett Store Company, Wender Brothers, John C. Nicholson and Barton Brothers, and a seventh, Mrs. Minerva B. Whited. The Morrisdale Supply Company, Mrs. H. I. Fluke and The Edge Hill Supply Company have each a general store outside the borough limits. S. A. Blair, Jr., and Tyler & Martin each carry stocks of groceries and confections with restaurants in connection. A millinery establishment is conducted by Mrs. Maggie J. Barton. M. H. Rorabaugh conducts a shaving and hair dressing parlor; M. E. Stunkard conducts a pool room near the county bridge; David

Ritchey, a resident of the borough, operates a steam saw-mill near Kearney.

The postoffice, near the centre of the town, has been in charge of W. M. Figard as postmaster since July, 1897. Dr. J. F. Price has long been an institution, so to speak, of the place; George W. Barton has an undertaking establishment near his residence.

The Coaldale House is conducted by Mrs. Agnes Cullen, relict of the late John T. Cullen. The Union Hotel is in charge of John F. McElwee.

A. J. Himes runs a large automobile to and from trains at Riddlesburg. David Ritchey has an automobile for family recreation and an occasional run to other localities. S. J. Rees runs two hacks to and from all trains at Riddlesburg, besides doing a livery business. A. J. Himes does a livery business also in connection with automobilizing.

The Highland Coal Company, The Crescent Coal Mining Company, The Commercial Coal Company, The Bartlet Colliery, The Morrisdale Coal Company and The Bedford Coal Company have mines and offices in and near the town. The mine operated by the latter has just passed into the hands of John Langdon of Huntingdon.

H. C. Butler, formerly of Her Majesty's army in the campaigns in Egypt in 1882, later of Australia and latterly of West Virginia, does a general business in harness and shoemaking and repairing.

The Bedford-Fulton Telephone Company, The Bell and the Wells Valley Mutual each have several offices in the town.

The large volume of freight coming to this place is satisfactorily cared for by S. T. Spargo, agent of the H. & B. T. M. R. R.

Our people are generally engaged in work in and about the mines, mining being the principal industry. There are a few good farms nearby but the surroundings are hilly and mountainous. There are many foreigners in the contiguous territory, Slavs, Italians, Russians, Belgians, with not a few from the Emerald Isle and Britain and Wales.

The town has been of slow growth yet improvements are not wholly wanting. Barton Brothers remodeled and enlarged their building and now have a store room superior to many found in larger places. The Odd Fellows have their hall and store-room—the latter occupied by John C. Nicholson since 1898—under process of change and remodeling, which, when completed, will be a credit to the order and the town as well as a convenience to the merchant and his patrons.

The sanitary condition of the town is not by any means ideal and steps should be taken to better safeguard the inhabitants of the town and community. Why not cultivate a feeling of civic pride and practice the virtues of civic righteousness, pausing awhile in the futile chase of the elusive phantom of riches, and devote at least a part of the time to the betterment of our physical, intellectual and moral conditions? Adopt this sentiment for future guidance, "High over all thy works, God of the Universe, Thee we adore."

James C. Nicholson.

On Thursday last, the bill for a turnpike road from Harrisburg, through Bedford, to Pittsburg, passed the House of Representatives and was sent to the Senate, for their concurrence.—Gazette, February 17, 1906.

A bill for the turnpike road from Harrisburg, through Bedford, to Pittsburg, passed both Houses of the Legislature.—Gazette, February 24, 1906.

OF INTEREST TO MANY

Foley's Kidney Cure will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. Ed. D. Heckerman.

PRESIDENT BUCHANAN

Replies to Citizens of Bedford Accepting Invitation to

A PUBLIC DINNER

A Brief Discussion of Political Conditions at that Now Distant Date.

Bedford Springs, 17 July, 1849. Gentlemen:

I thank you cordially for your kind invitation to partake of a public dinner, at such time as might suit my convenience, and for the very flattering terms in which this has been communicated.

Although, as a general rule, I have declined public dinners, yet I should most cheerfully accept your invitation, if I could indulge a hope so unreasonable, that my fellow citizens of Bedford county, engaged in agriculture, would at the present busy season of the year, honor me by their attendance. I feel so deeply grateful to the Democracy of this county for their constant and generous support throughout my long public career, that I should eagerly embrace any occasion to meet them personally and thank them for all their kindness.

Your partiality has attributed too much merit to my "statesmanship." The late administrations, it is true, were almost uniformly successful in their great measures and have left the country eminently prosperous at home and enjoying a higher character abroad than any former period of our history. But all this has been the result of clearly defined and well-established Democratic principles honestly reduced into practice. The late lamented President was faithful to his pledges and carried them into execution with energy, ability, and success. For this his memory will be ever revered. Still it was the people who gave the impulse; it was the progressive Democracy keeping pace with the advancing and improving spirit of the age which has swept away the abuses and the cobwebs of antiquity, and substituted for them measures adapted to the intelligence and the wants of our existing civilization. These measures will not, cannot be materially changed by our successors. Those who indulge a different belief are destined to disappointment. A people so intelligent and enterprising as ours, with a boundless career before them of liberty, prosperity and power, never go backwards. On the contrary, they not only hold fast what they have already achieved, but convert each new acquisition into the means of still further advancement.

Reiterating my grateful thanks for your kind invitation and for the very friendly manner in which you have so often welcomed me to this delightful watering place, I remain, very respectfully,

Your friend,
James Buchanan.
Job Mann, W. T. Daugherty,
Wm. P. Schell, Nicolas Lyons, and
John H. Rush, Esquires and others.

Pinesale cleanses wounds, is highly antiseptic, unequaled for cracked hands. Good for cuts. Sold by J. Reed Irvine.

The BAZAAR

W. BERKHEIMER, Prop.,
OSTERBURG, PA.

D. E. BOTTOMFIELD
—DEALER IN—
Groceries and Confections

EVERETT, PA.

STRAUBS

THE ALWAYS-BUSY STORE.

We have just received our new FALL STOCK of Goods. Our Store is filled to overflowing with bright new goods.

An unusual display of Dress Goods at unheard of prices.

All Wool Mixed Satings, Fancy Mohairs, Panamas, Sicilians and Serges.

Our imported Broadcloths cannot be matched for the money.

A large and complete showing of Fancy Waistings, in all the latest shades and patterns.

A varied line of Foulards, Flannelcottons, Outings, Teazledowns, Calicoes, and Lancaster Gingham.

A complete line of Comforts, Blankets, and Quilts.

SHOES.

The Best Quality and Newest Styles of Shoes for Women, Children and Men.

Don't forget we have the exclusive sale of the Famous GODMAN Shoes. Every pair guaranteed solid leather from top to bottom.

HATS.—A new and up-to-date line of hats just in. And the quality of the best.

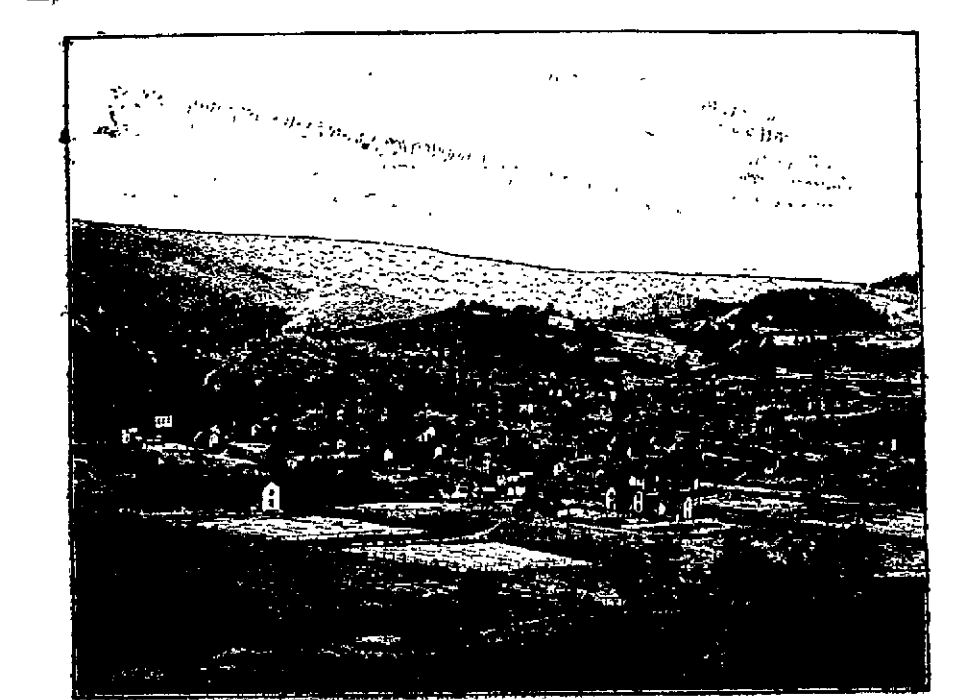
GROCERIES.—A full line of Fancy and Staple Groceries always on hand.

CLOTHING.

We wish to announce that we now have added a full and complete line of CLOTHING for Men, Boys and Youths. Here you will find the best that the market affords and at prices that will save you considerable.

All the latest Fall Styles, in the best materials, are to be found here. Come in and give us a trial.

W. H. STRAUB,
New Buena Vista, Pa.



A VIEW OF HYNDMAN

thence via the Potomac river to Georgetown and Washington, D. C.

The first public house in the place was built by Solomon Albright and kept by Capt. Peter Smith. In 1850 Enoch Cade opened the first store. The village made but little progress until the Pittsburg and Connellsville railroad was built, after which it was incorporated under the name of New Bridgeport in September, 1877, and in December of the same year the name was changed to Hyndman. The town was so called in honor of E. K. Hyndman, who at the time of its incorporation was superintendent of the Pittsburg and Connellsville railroad. In appreciation of the honor conferred upon him by the new borough's incorporators, Mr. Hyndman issued an order that all passenger trains on the Connellsville division of the Baltimore and Ohio should stop at Hyndman. This order was effective as long as Mr. Hyndman remained in his position; and by his untimely death some years ago the town lost one of its most interested and influential friends.

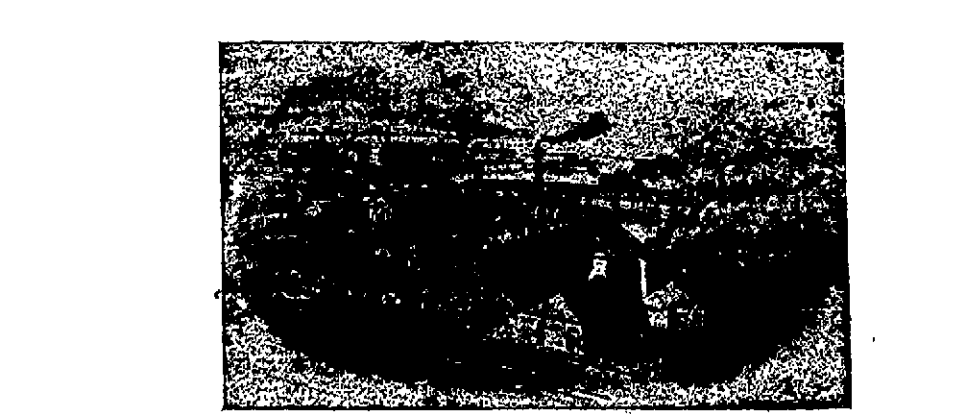
In 1878 the first borough officers were elected as follows: Samuel M. Wilhelm, Burgess; John W. Madon, W. Scott Mullin, Samuel Miller, and Henry Miller, William Penrose, Coun-

shment was built in 1885 by John K. and George B. White and came into the hands of its present owners in the fall of 1894. About fifty men are employed and the daily capacity is one hundred hides, which are tanned into a fine grade of oak sole leather. The able superintendent of the tannery is S. E. Leonard, who has a trustworthy and capable assistant in the person of F. Allen Hiltelcock, bookkeeper of the establishment.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company gives employment to about seventy men and has six large freight engines here to help freight and passenger trains up the heavy grade from Hyndman to Sand Patch tunnel. These engines are in charge of Otto Henschke, a first-class, up-to-date machinist.

Hyndman has three good hotels, the Commercial, National and Arlington. Its public schools are equal to any in the county. Mail, telephone and telegraph facilities are first-class.

The streets are lighted by electricity and the pavements are all brick. The water works furnish an abundant supply of pure soft water for domestic use and fire protection. The Hyndman Bulletin, owned by W. H. Swope of Huntingdon, and edited by Charles E. Stonesifer of



Savage Fire Brick Works, Hyndman, Pa.

cil; W. A. Boor, Treasurer; Dr. William McNeal, Secretary; William Wertz, High Constable; Isaac Cady, Street Commissioner.

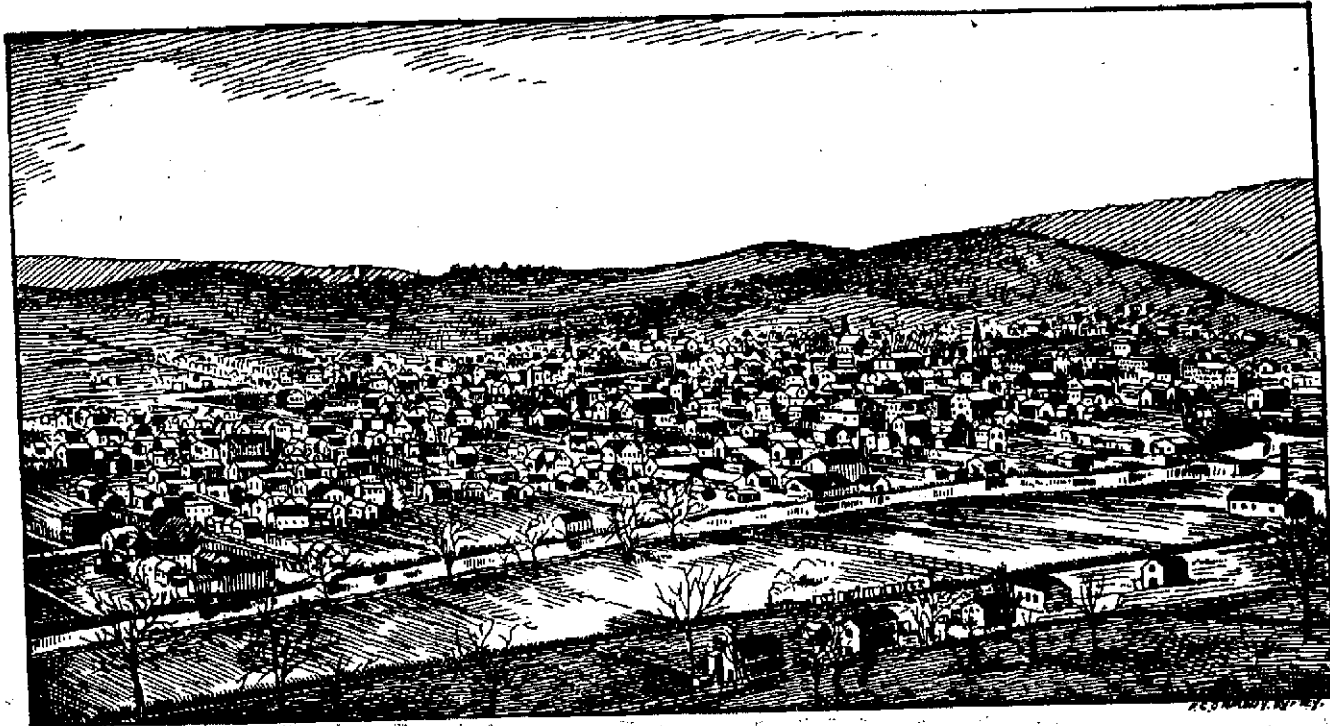
That the town has grown steadily is evident from the fact that in 1830 its population was only 325. The town's principal manufacturing plant is the large works of the Savage Fire Brick Company, whose history dates from 1874 when J. J. Hoblitzell of

Hyndman, is published weekly and keeps the citizens thoroughly informed on local and current events.

Banking privileges are offered by the Hoblitzell National Bank whose rapidly increasing business has gained for it the confidence of the entire community. The town has a number of good stores, a well equipped electric light plant and a large marble monument works, also a good

BEAUTIFUL BEDFORD

Cuts of the Old King's House, The Fort House; The Old Court House and Prison; Scenes on Principal Streets in Times Past; The Home of The Gazette

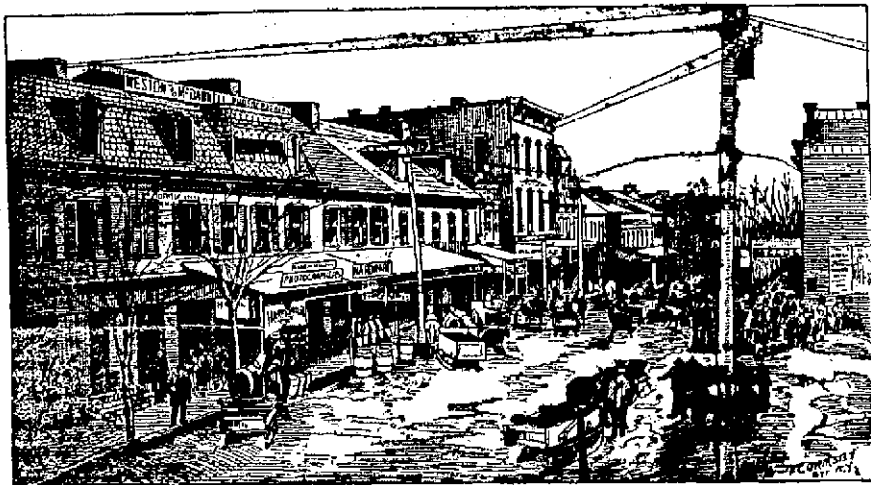


BEDFORD FROM CEMETERY HILL

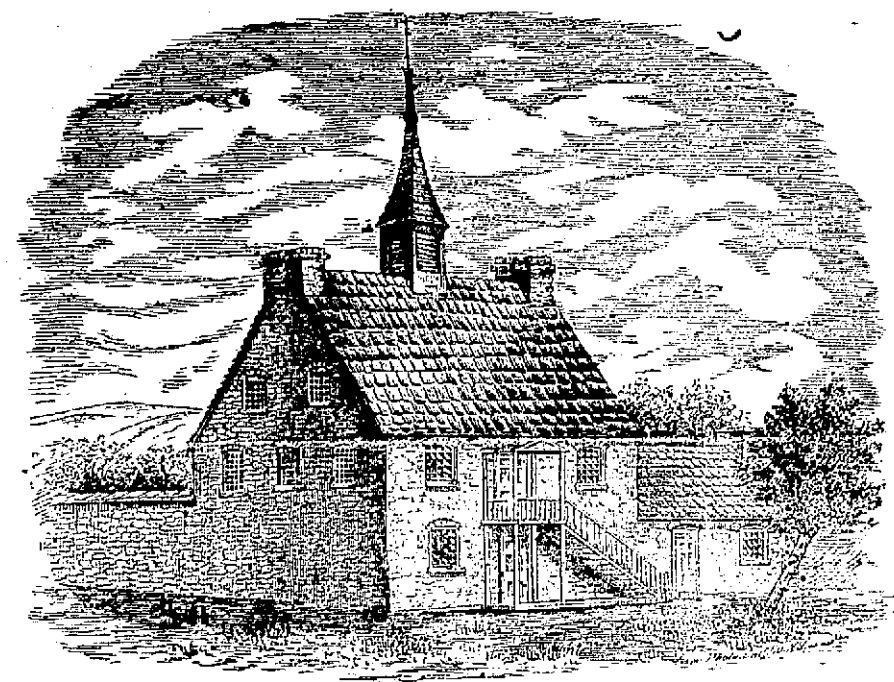


The Old Fort or King's House.

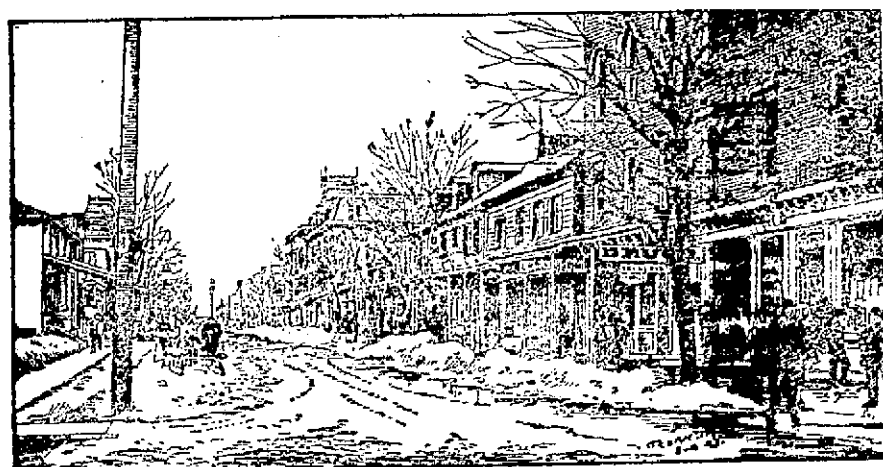
From Egle's History of Pennsylvania, published in 1876, we take the following: "The Old Fort or King's House, stands at an angle eccentric from the town lines, facing a private square at the intersection of Pitt and Juliana streets, Bedford, Pa. It is a somewhat singular circumstance, in this land of change, that this property is now owned by a descendant (D. F. Mann) of one of the first Bedford county officers commissioned in the war of the Revolution, Captain Andrew Mann, father of the late Hon. David Mann." The building was destroyed by fire in 1886.



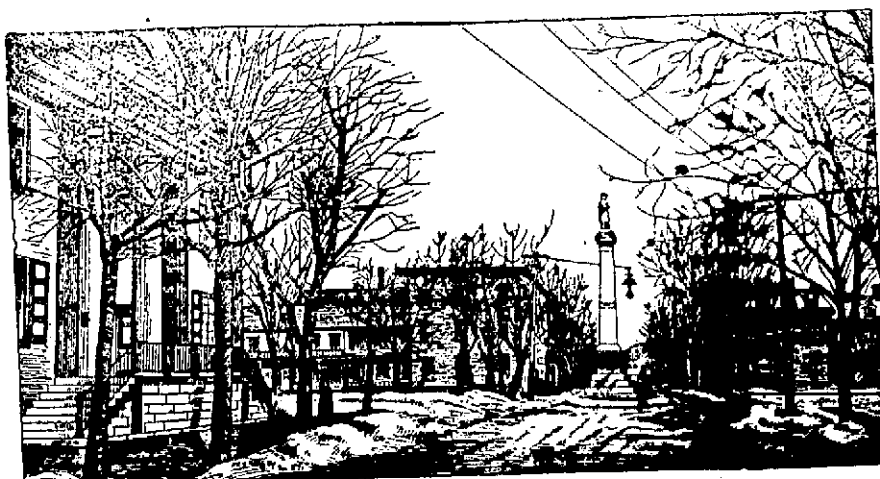
Looking East on Pitt Street after the burning of the Rising Sun.



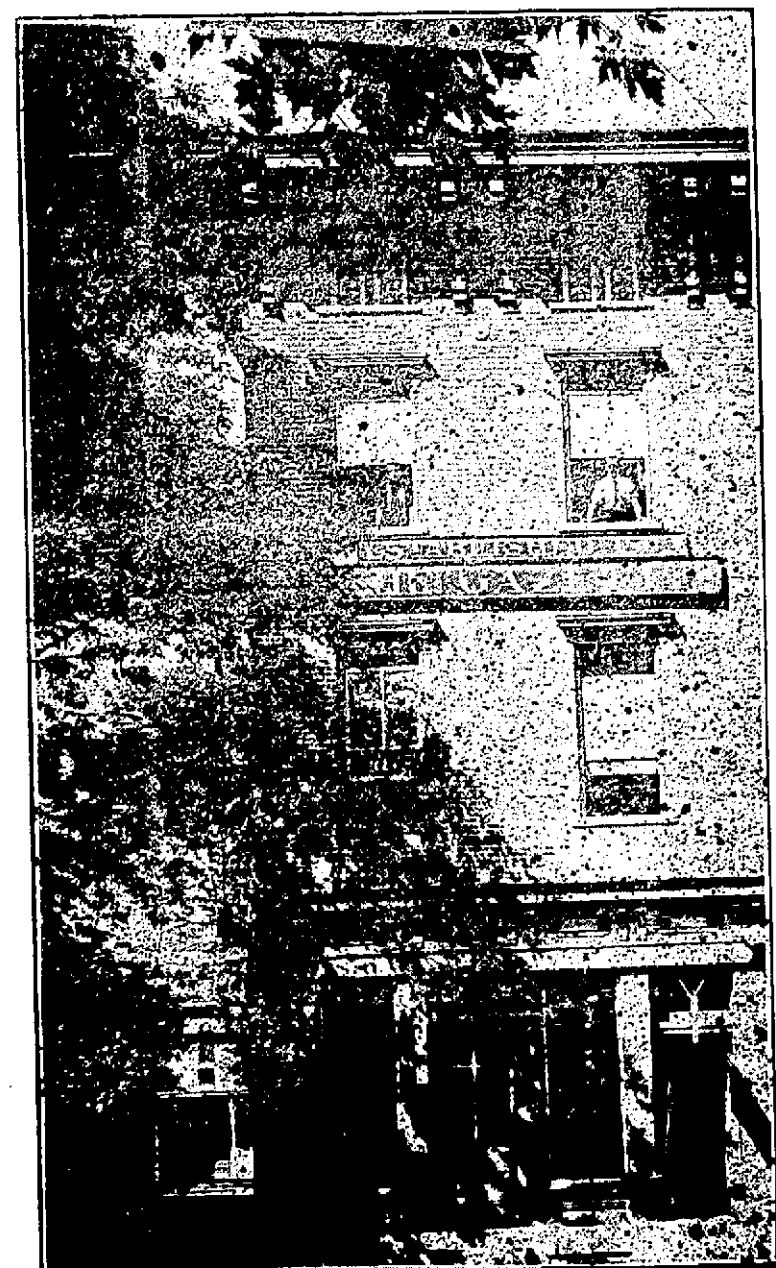
The Old Court House and Prison Built in Bedford in 1774



JULIANA STREET FROM THE NORTH



JULIANA STREET FROM THE SOUTH



Present Home of The Gazette

THE GAZETTE'S EDITORS

(Concluded from first page.)

ed, subsequently receiving the degree of A. M. from Columbian University. He began his career in Bedford as principal of the public schools.

He was admitted to the Bedford bar, February 15, 1870. In 1872 he became one of the proprietors of the Bedford Gazette with which he was connected till 1880.

He represented the district of Bedford and Fulton counties in the Legislature of the state in 1872-74. In the fall of '75 he was elected District Attorney. In 1881 he was a candidate for the nomination for president judge. In 1882 he was a candidate for State Senator, and again for judge in 1891.

In 1893 he was appointed by President Cleveland to the position of fourth assistant Secretary of Interior. While in this office he changed his politics. He was elected to Congress in 1904.

Nicholas L. McGirr

Nicholas Lyons McGirr was a son of Dr. John and Mrs. Bridget Heyden McGirr and was born in Bedford township on April 19, 1853.

In 1880, Mr. McGirr, then a young graduate in the profession of law, at the age of 23 years, was called to the chair of local editor of The Ga-

zette, matters of a personal character, yet where he believed principle was at stake, or where the welfare of his friends was concerned he was courageous and unflinching. Fidelity to duty was a market trait; he had a high conception of what he owed his chosen lifework and to that he gave his all.

He was the assistant of N. L. McGirr until that editor's death in 1893. Thereafter the whole charge of the paper devolved upon him, and for thirteen years the paper's history was his own history. He lived for it, labored for it, and bore the burden of two men as he cheerfully discharged the duties incumbent upon the position.

In political life he was true to the principles of his party, and conducted the Gazette in a way to be true to those principles, and yet at the same time there was a freedom and independence in his position. He was a regular and consistent member of St. John's Reformed church. The life of Mr. Harclerode was a positive force in the midst of the town and county of Bedford, which made itself felt for good, and left its permanent impress upon all that came under his influence.

At Rest

Editorial from The Gazette of November 3, 1905:

"The silver cord is broken. The ties that have united J. Frank Harclerode to relatives and a host of friends on earth have been loosed and he has passed through the thin veil that separates time from eternity into that realm 'from whose bourne no traveler returns.'"

"In his death a true and loyal son, brother and friend has been taken from father, sisters and associates. In his death the church of his choice has lost a faithful worker and consistent member. In his death the community has lost a man of worth; one with a keen interest in the welfare of the town and county; one ever ready to advance the true, the noble, the uplifting."

"In his death The Gazette has lost a careful and vigorous writer, fearless in the performance of duty as it presented itself to him. For fourteen years he has devoted his every energy to maintaining the high standard of the journal, and his fidelity and too close application are perhaps responsible for his laying aside his pen all too soon. He has been removed at what seemed the high-noon of a useful career but with a hope that gave assurance of acceptance in that better, brighter land."

S. A. Van Ormer

Samuel A. Van Ormer, the present editor, is the second son of Capt. W. W. and Mrs. H. S. (Bunn) Van Ormer. He was born in Schellsburg where he spent his boyhood.

In 1890 he became a teacher in the schools of the county, and to this work he devoted seven years in Na-



S. A. VAN ORMER

pler township, Schellsburg, Rainsburg and Saxton, being principal at the latter places. In 1897 he entered Pennsylvania (Gettysburg) College, from which institution he was graduated in 1901, when he was elected to the chair of natural science and higher mathematics at Maryland College for Women. He remained in the institution two years, at the same time taking the teachers' course in geology at Johns Hopkins University; this dual work made necessary his securing outdoor employment, and he went with the corps of engineers located at Wilmington, Del., and engaged in elevating the tracks of P., B. and W. through that city.

On August 1, 1904, he secured the interest of the late Hon. Edward F. Kerr, and when death removed his partner and friend, J. Frank Harclerode, he bought at public sale the second half-interest of the Bedford Gazette.

No one would buy a sailboat with sails that could not be reefed. There is always that possibility of a little too much wind that makes a cautious man afraid to go unprovided. The thinking man, whose stomach sometimes goes back on him, provides for his stomach by keeping a bottle of Kodol For Dyspepsia within reach. Kodol digests what you eat and restores the stomach to the condition to properly perform its functions. Sold by Ed. D. Heckerman.

An elegant large Figure of a Horse is kept at this office, where horse-bills will be handsomely executed on short notice.—Gazette, March 10, 1906.

DR. CHARLES N. HICKOK

(Concluded from fifth page.)

granddaughter or great granddaughter of one of the Dukes of Argyll, the family name of which house is Campbell. She had several relics descended from her ancestors, amongst other articles some old silver plates, several pieces of which are now in possession of the family of William C. Kean, deceased, one of her grand-nephews. Amongst other heirlooms she had an enormously large ring, such as used to be worn on the thumb as a signet by kings and noblemen. It had belonged to her grandfather or to some previous ancestor. It was a stone mounted in a richly wrought gallery setting of fine gold and of exquisite beauty. It seemed very decidedly blue for an amethyst, as Miss Campbell supposed it was, and its value as a set might have been fifty dollars. A grandnephew of hers, now dead, had a fancy for the jewel and she gave it to him. Being in St. Louis soon after and out of funds, he proposed to pledge the ring to a jeweler of his acquaintance for twenty-five dollars, and was surprised to receive the offer of twelve hundred dollars for it. The stone was a sapphire of the first water, and it ended in his having the stone exchanged for an amethyst and the payment to him of sixteen hundred dollars. I have since learned by plying sapphires of the same size that it was worth more than as many thousands. The old lady never knew the value of her ring. She died, leaving her house to her niece, Mrs. Kean, with enough to give her burial and erect a decent memorial over her head.

The question has often been asked why is the east end of town called "Mud Town," and the west end called "Texas?" I'll tell you. Before the turnpike was made in 1816, the old provincial road from the east crossed Dunning's creek just where it does now and came up through Funk's farm, late Chenoweth's (it is the same old road) and entered town over a bridge where is now the fordingwest of Dr. G. M. Anderson's. When the frosts came out of the ground in the spring the spout surface between the bridge and Rush's valley was almost impassable and it was the custom of the wagoners to "double-team," as it was termed; that is, take the teams from two or three wagons and attach them to one and drag it over the deep mire, then return to bring another up, and so on, until they had mutually helped all beyond the slough. This is the origin of the name.

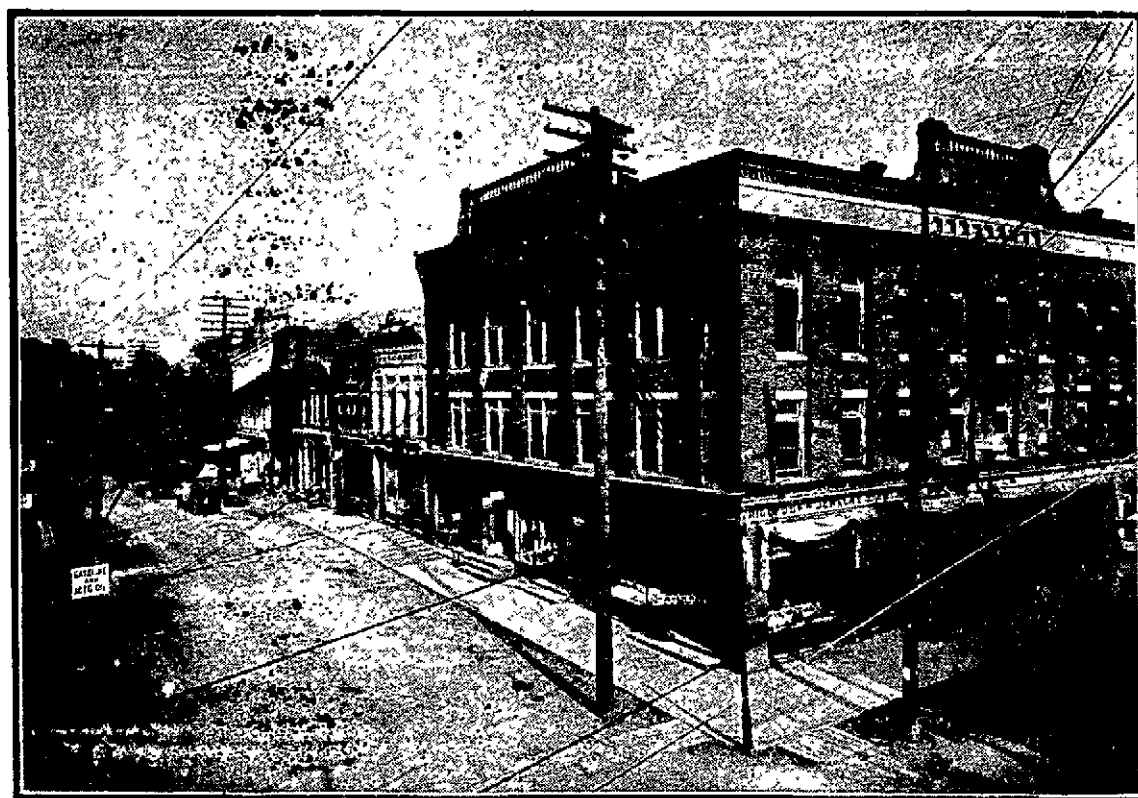
Now as to "Texas." During the years in which the various tragic events were transpiring in Texas, which culminated in its admission to the union in 1845, there lived two daughters of Eve, in West Pitt street, not over saintly in disposition, and decidedly Amazon-like in their "git up," who for unexplained reasons were in constant antagonism. It is Washington Irving who remarks, in speaking of the conversational accomplishments of Mistress Van Winkle, that "a tart temper rarely mellows with age, and a sharp tongue is the only edged-tool that grows keener by constant use." The unruly members of the daughters aforesaid proved the truth of Deldrich Knickerbocker's axiom, and hence they kept the neighborhood in such perpetual turmoil that it became a customary diversion of the boys to rendezvous in West Pitt street to witness the forensic skill of these heroines, or, as the boys expressed it, "to hear them cussing at mark." On some occasions they came to blows; or rather scratchings and hair pullings. Finally as news came, from time to time, from the Mexican frontier, of tragic scenes like that of the Alamo and others, the youngsters, reasoning from analogy, as boys will, associated the then familiar term "Texan Rangers," with the dove-eyed belligerents of the west end, and, finally, the locality became "Texas," and "remaineth so to this day," not one in a hundred in our present population dreaming of the "cause why."

When you have a cold it is well to be very careful about using anything that will cause constipation. Be particularly careful about preparations containing opiates. Use Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar, which stops the cough and moves the bowels. Sold by Ed. D. Heckerman.

The Gazette a Daily

In 1857, during the week the Duquesne Greys of Pittsburg were encamped here, a daily edition was printed. This is the only instance in which a daily paper was printed in this county.—From "Eighty Years Old," Bedford Gazette, August 7, 1885.

It is a well known medical fact that pine resin is most effective in the treatment of diseases of the bladder and kidneys. Sufferers from back ache and other troubles due to faulty action of the kidneys find relief in the use of Pincules. \$1.00 buys 30 days treatment. Sold by J. Reed Irvine.



Historical

Ridenour's Jewelry Store was established January 17, 1877, in the west room of the old Boquet Building. In 1881 it was moved into larger quarters—a building of its own, east of and adjoining the old Boquet Building. In 1895 it had again outgrown its quarters, and was moved to its present home—the corner room in the Ridenour Block.

Thirty years of superior quality—thirty years of "knowing how"—and ALWAYS the square deal, have built up for Ridenour's Jewelry Store the largest Jewelry trade in Bedford County.

Your Eyes

Are surely worth more to you than the price of a pair of glasses.

You don't want to save a few cents by buying a pair of magnifying glasses—they only aggravate the trouble.

What you want are the most accurately ground lenses, frames that fit YOUR face, an examination that INSURES a rectification—not a magnification—of your trouble.

That's us.

But don't put it off.

Precious Stones

We have the largest trade in precious stones and wedding rings in this county.

We have the largest trade because we sell perfectly reliable rings at the lowest possible prices.

You cannot buy better rings than ours, though you can pay more for those not so good.

It's a good proposition to buy where you can get the best goods for the least money.

We want to sell you your next ring—try us.

Watches

We keep no discontinued watch movements such as those the catalog houses handle. But if you want the same watch, we can get it just as cheap and sooner than you can order from any catalog.

We sell:

Gent's 7 Jeweled Elgin or Waltham, 20 year Gold Filled Case —\$10.00.

Ladies' 7 Jeweled Elgin or Waltham, 20 year Gold Filled Case —\$10.00.

Other grades, same makes higher and lower prices.

Jewelry

"Grandmother's Jewels,"—the most priceless treasures of today. They didn't buy so much in those days, but what they did buy was "the best," and there is a lesson for a lot of us today.

The largest assortment you will find in these parts—and prices right, quality considered.

Silverware

No, we don't sell "Silverware that wears," we sell the Silverware that RESISTS wear. We guarantee our Silverware. We back our guarantee. And we engrave the initials free of charge.

Cut Glass

Hand-painted China and Pottery. Quaint and original designs. A full line of cut glass from the cheap, "splashy" designs to the finest cuts. We buy direct from the manufacturer—you share our lower prices.

Skill

That's what you want in your watch works.

Yes, your watchmaker is a good one—the woods are full of "good" watchmakers. But what you should have is "the best."

Our watchmaker served a five years' apprenticeship course under a skilled Scotch watchmaker. Since then he has done accurate repairing for large firms in Scotland, England, and America.

We wish to introduce him to our many friends and patrons—Mr. Robert Mackenzie.

This Store

Stands for Quality because Quality lasts long after the memory of price has been forgotten.

We want our name to distinguish a piece of goods as something above the ordinary.

It costs a lot to get the reputation of being the leading house in your line and in your county, but it brings business enough to warrant the effort and the outlay.

Views of Historic Bedford

On post cards. Put up 12 in a package, and mailed to any address upon receipt of 30 cents in 2-cent stamps.

Directions: Write your address plainly—send money in 2-cent stamps—state which, and how many of each of the following packages are wanted:

No. 1. 12 Views of Bedford.

No. 2. 12 Views of Bedford Springs.

No. 3. 12 Views—6 of Bedford and 6 of Bedford Springs.

"WE LEAD—OTHERS FOLLOW"

J. W. RIDENOUR,
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,
RIDENOUR BLOCK, BEDFORD, PENN'A.



J. FRANK HARCLERODE

came to this county from London county, Va. His preparation for life was made in the schools of Bedford, and in the larger school of experience into which he early entered. His life was spent entirely in Bedford, and to its welfare and the welfare of the county, were devoted his best energies and talents, and finally life itself. Modest and unassuming in all.



Section 3

CENTENNIAL EDITION

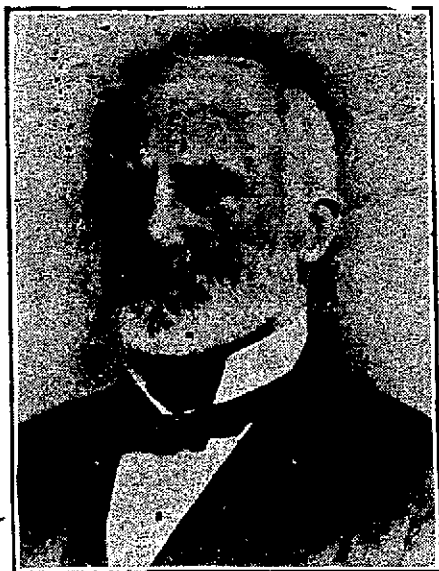
Historical

VENERABLE BARRISTERS

Hon. William P. Schell, Oldest Member of Bedford Bar;
John P. Reed, Oldest in Years; Moses A. Points, Oldest
Practicing Attorney; Hon. Jacob H. Longenecker,
Second Oldest Practicing Attorney and Only
Living President Judge

Hon. William P. Schell was born in Schellsburg, February 18, 1822. His ancestors emigrated from the Palatinate between the years 1727 and 1732 and settled in Philadelphia county, now Montgomery. Schellsburg is named from the Schell family, the founder of it being Mr. Schell's grandfather, John Schell, a stalwart man who came from Montgomery county to seek his fortune in the year 1800. Coming to Bedford county he located on the ground now known as Schellsburg, which town he laid out.

After having been grounded in the rudiments of a good classical education Mr. Schell entered Marshall college, which was then situated at Mercersburg but which has since been removed to Lancaster and incorporated with Franklin College, and graduated there in 1843. Afterward



WILLIAM P. SCHELL

he studied law with Maj. Samuel M. Barclay, one of the distinguished lawyers of Western Pennsylvania at that time, and was admitted to the Bedford bar in 1845. In 1851 he was elected District Attorney of Fulton county, which office he filled with ability until 1853, when he resigned to take his seat in the General Assembly of Pennsylvania as a representative from the counties of Bedford, Fulton and Cambria. In 1853 he was chosen Speaker of the House of Representatives and served with distinction in that position. During the years 1858, '59 and '60 he represented the counties of Bedford, Somerset and Huntingdon in the State Senate. In the years 1877 and '78 he again served as a Representative of his native county. In 1877 he was elected Auditor General of the state and resigned as a member of the Legislature to enter upon the duties of the Auditor General's office.

Among the many friends of The Gazette there are no others who have taken so keen an interest in its welfare as Hon. William P. Schell. The files of the paper contain very many historical articles from his pen, which articles, as a whole, make up a complete and authentic history of Bedford county.

Though far advanced in years Mr. Schell enjoys good health and possesses a wonderfully clear mind, richly stored with information, and important articles in this issue are the result of his memory and his painstaking research. Save John P. Reed, Esq., and David Gardner, he is the oldest man in Bedford and is the oldest living member of the Bedford bar. His life has been and is an influence for good in the county and in the state, and, rich in years and highly respected, he is passing the evening of his long day peacefully and contentedly amid the scenes of his childhood, still actively and deeply interested in the welfare of his native Bedford.

John P. Reed

John Philip Reed, Esq., in years the oldest member of the Bedford bar, and second only to Hon. William P. Schell in the length of time he has been a member of the legal fraternity, was born in Schellsburg, January 13, 1817, and is today the oldest man in town excepting David Gardner.

Mr. Reed received his early edu-



JOHN P. REED

cation in the village school before the institution of the common school system. He spent his youth with his father in the cabinet shop and at conveyancing and surveying. He was studious and read all the books he could secure, taking private lessons. He was elected Justice of the Peace in Schellsburg in 1840, serving two terms. In the fall of 1848 he was elected to the office of Prothonotary, Clerk of the Courts and Register and Recorder. He was admitted to the bar in 1848. In 1869 he was again elected Prothonotary, etc., which office he filled very satisfactorily.

He was the organizer, in 1849, of the Reformed Sunday school, and was its Superintendent until 1884.

Moses A. Points

Moses Allen Points, the oldest practicing attorney at the local bar, was born in Bedford township, May 7, 1839. He attended the public schools of his district, afterwards teaching in the common schools. He then became a student at the Allegheny Seminary at Rainsburg, which institution was in a very flourishing condition and sent out many useful



MOSES A. POINTS

men and women; here he gave especial attention to the higher mathematics and the ancient languages. Not satisfied with the instruction he received at this academy, he entered the sophomore class of Dickinson College in 1861 and graduated with honors in June, 1864. His alma mater subsequently conferred upon him the degree of Master of Arts. On account of unusual achievement, he was admitted to the Alpha Chapter of the Phi Beta Kappa society, the first in this state.

The late Edward F. Kerr and Mr. Points were fellow-students at Rainsburg, later read law together in the office of Hon. John Cessna, and for many years were connected with the First National Bank of this place, Mr. Kerr as President and Mr. Points as Vice President. Mr. Points was admitted to the bar on May 25, 1864, and has continuously labored in the profession of the law. He is a member of the bar of the Supreme Court and of the Superior Court, of this state, and many years ago was admitted to the practice of the law in the District Court of the United States. He has never held or sought any important office. At present he is Pres-

ident of the Board of Directors of the Bedford Borough school district.

Mr. Points is the senior member of the firm Points, Points and Points, the other members being his sons, George and William. His thoroughness in business has won him a host of clients and his intellectual ability and keenness of perception continue to command respect. He enjoys a place of distinction in intellectual circles and is the Nestor of the practicing legal fraternity in the county.

Jacob H. Longenecker

Hon. J. H. Longenecker, the second oldest practicing attorney at the Bedford bar and the only Ex-Judge of our Courts living in the county, was born near Martinsburg, Pa., September 17, 1839. When he was four years of age his parents removed to a farm near Woodbury where he lived until the age of 16, when he entered the Allegheny Seminary at Rainsburg, where he pursued an academic course. While acquiring his education Mr. Longenecker engaged in teaching in the winter for several years, during which time he was principal of the Woodbury school for two sessions and taught other schools in the neighborhood, and during the



JACOB H. LONGENECKER

latter part of his course at the seminary he held the position of assistant teacher.

In September, 1861, he enlisted as a private in Co. D, 101st Regt. Pa. Vols., and in the following January was promoted to Sergeant-Major of the regiment. He has also held the offices of Second Lieutenant and Adjutant. He served with the regiment until it was captured at Plymouth, N. C., on April 20, 1864, when he, with other officers, was removed to the military prison at Macon, Ga. After being imprisoned several other places Adjutant Longenecker made his escape in February, 1865. Two weeks later he was recaptured and taken to Salisbury, N. C. On March 2, 1865, he was liberated and on March 14 received an honorable discharge.

In April, 1865, Mr. Longenecker became a law student in the office of Hon. S. S. Blair of Hollidaysburg, and the following September entered the law department of Albany University, N. Y., from which he graduated on May 25, 1866. He was admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of the State of New York and later came to Bedford and entered the office of Hon. S. L. Russell, being admitted to practice in the several courts of Bedford county on September 3, 1866, and in April of the next year he became a partner of Mr. Russell.

He served two terms in the House of Representatives, and in 1882 was elected to the office of State Senator. In November, 1891, he was elected President Judge of the 16th Judicial District, composed of Bedford and Somerset counties and served in that capacity for a term of 10 years; since which time he has resumed the practice of law.

If you are not a subscriber of The Bedford Gazette send in your name. It's the county's leading paper.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Long List of Those Admitted to the

BEDFORD COUNTY BAR

Since the Formation of the County in the Year Seventeen Seventy-One.

Since the formation of Bedford county many attorneys have been admitted to the practice of law. The following chronological list shows the dates of admission of each member. Those now living are designated by an asterisk.

Robert Magaw, April 16, 1771; Andrew Ross, April 16, 1771; Robert Galbraith, April 16, 1771; Philip Pendleton, April 16, 1771; David Sample, April 16, 1771; James Wilson, April 16, 1771; David Grier, July 16, 1771; David Espy, July 16, 1771; George Brent, July 16, 1771; Andrew Scott, July 16, 1772; Thomas Woods, Oct. 14, 1777; James Martin,

1817; Jonathan Carlisle, Aug. term, 1822; Thomas B. McElwee, Jan. term, 1822; John A. Blodgett, Nov. term, 1822; Samuel Canan, Jan. term, 1823; David R. Donny, Aug. term, 1824; John Williams, Aug. term, 1824; William F. Boone, Aug. term, 1824; Horatio N. Weigley, Aug. term, 1824; Francis B. Muddock, date unknown; Nathaniel P. Metterman, Nov. term, 1825; Richard B. McCabe, Jan. term, 1825; William R. Roberts, Jan. term, 1825; William Van Buskirk, Jan. term, 1826; James Hepburn, April term, 1826; Samuel M. Barclay, Aug. term, 1826; A. J. Cline, Aug. term, 1826; William Lyon, April term, 1827; Espy M. Anderson, April 24, 1832; Alexander King, Nov. 26, 1833; Alexander L. Russell, Aug. 28, 1834; B. Franklin Mann, April 18, 1837; Samuel L. Russell, Nov. 29, 1837; Job Mann, April 20, 1839; William C. Logan, April 15, 1839; Samuel H. Tate, Aug. 23, 1841; Francis M. Kimmel, Jan. 25, 1842; Joshua F. Cox, Aug. 22, 1842; David H. Hofus, Nov. 28, 1842; Ross Forward, March, 1843; Oliver C. Hartley, April 23, 1844; Jacques W. Johnson, June 10, 1845; John Cessna, June 25, 1845; Francis Jordan, June 25, 1845; Edwin C. Marim, Aug. 27, 1845; *William P. Schell, Oct. 8, 1845; Rufus K. Hartley, April 10, 1847; Joseph Mann, April 29, 1847; Joseph E. Loy, Oct. 5, 1847; Josiah E. Barclay, Dec. 21, 1847; William M. Hall, Sept. 1, 1848; Oliver E. Shannon, Nov. 15, 1848; William M. Hall, Jr., Aug. 29, 1849; James Nill, Sept. 3, 1851; John J. Bonnett, Sept. 3, 1851; John P. Osterhout, Sept. 3, 1851; John P. O'Neill, Sept. 3, 1851; *John H. Miller, Sept. 3, 1851; *John P. Reed, Feb. 9, 1852; *Samuel Ake, Feb. 13, 1852; Thomas A. Boyd, Feb. 24, 1853; *William H. Koontz, Aug. 29, 1853; Joseph W. Tate, Nov. 21, 1853; George H. Spang, May 3, 1854; T. W. B. McFadden, May 4, 1854; John S. Robinson, May 4, 1854; J. Buchanan Boggs, May 4, 1854; John V. Lingenfelter, May 5, 1856; *Benjamin F. Meyers, Sept. 6, 1856; *Richard De C. Barclay, Feb. 9, 1858; Samuel Lyon, May 5, 1858; O. H. Gaither, Aug. 30, 1858; J. Selby Mower, Feb. 17, 1859; John E. McGirr, April 30, 1860; William T. Daugherty, Feb. 11, 1861; John Palmer, Feb. 14, 1861; Joseph R. Durborrow, May 6, 1863; Espy M. Alsip, May 6, 1863; *John Lutz, May 5, 1864; *Moses A. Points, Nov. 23, 1864; *Jonathan B. Cessna, Feb. 15, 1865; Edward F. Kerr, Feb. 15, 1865; John T. Keagy, Feb. 15, 1865; J. W. Dickerson, May 1, 1866; *Jacob H. Longenecker, Sept. 3, 1866; Hayes Irvine, April 25, 1867; John Alsip, Feb. 13, 1868; David S. Elliott, Feb. 10, 1869; *Alexander King, Jr., July 20, 1869; William C. Hollahan, Dec. 13, 1869; *John M. Reynolds, Feb. 15, 1870; *Humphrey D. Tate, Dec. 14, 1870; William C. Smith, Dec. 14, 1870; *John H. Jordan, Sept. 7, 1871; *James C. Russell, March 31, 1873; *John W. Rouse, April 26, 1875; *W. Scott Lee, March 2, 1876; John F. McCulloh, Feb. 26, 1877; *Frank Fletcher, Dec. 3, 1877; Rufus H. Black, Sept. 16, 1878; Thomas M. Armstrong, Dec. 2, 1878; *Robert C. McNamara, April 15, 1879; Nicholas L. McGirr, July 19, 1880; J. Frank Minnich, July 19, 1880; Howard F. Mowry, July 19, 1880; *Rufus C. Haderman, Dec. 6, 1881; Joseph S. Stayer, April 17, 1882; *J. Nelson Alsip, Nov. 22, 1882; *J. G. Krichbaum, Nov. 18, 1884; *E. M. Pennell, March 10, 1885; *F. E. Colvin, May 5, 1885; *James H. Craig, Sept. 7, 1885; George B. Bowers, Sept. 6, 1886; *William M. Hall, Jr., Dec. 12, 1886; *A. S. Fisher, July 8, 1890; *Harry Cessna, Sept. 2, 1889; *A. L. Little, April 21, 1890; *George F. Sill, July 9, 1890; *Daniel S. Horn, Oct. 14, 1890; *John S. Weller, Sept. 7, 1891; *S. Russell Longenecker, Aug. 31, 1892; *Howard Cessna, Oct. 6, 1894; Russell H. Colvin, Jan. 9, 1895; *B. F. Madore, June 13, 1895; *George Points, Aug. 4, 1896; *Simon H. Sell, Aug. 8, 1896; *Joseph F. Biddle, June 14, 1897; *D. C. Relley, March 13, 1900; *Thomas Proctor, Feb. 13, 1901; *John E. Jones, Sept. 2, 1901; *William H. Points, July 8, 1902; *John N. Minnich, July 8, 1902; *H. B. Cessna, Nov. 24, 1902; *G. S. Mowry, July 23, 1903; *D. Lloyd Claycomb, July 23, 1903; *Charles R. Mock, July 23, 1903; *Harry C. James, May 25, 1904; *A. B. Ross, March 1, 1906.

WILLIAM FRASER

First White Child Born in Bedford County

MRS. JOHN FRASER

Captured by the Indians but Later Makes Her Escape and Returns to Her Husband.

William Fraser was born at Rays-town in 1759. He was, without a doubt, the first white child born in Bedford county and said to be the third child of John Fraser, the Indian scout, trader, packer and inn-keeper. He was an old-time farmer, raising a little flax, corn, wheat and vegetables, though given more to the wild pursuit of the forest, hunting, trapping and the chase of the bear and deer in his early days. In a recent investigation William Fraser located on a tract of land in Bedford township, in more recent years Napier, and later in Harrison township, along the northern slope of Dry Ridge, known today as the Hertling property and in a more recent investigation by James Williams and others we located the farm, the family burial grounds and the rude graves of Mr. and Mrs. William Fraser on the old homestead, and let it be said to the discredit of some one, over there lies, without a marker or tombstone, the grave of the first white child born in Bedford county, west of the Susquehanna. We do not propose to reflect on any one for the sad development, but the historic grave should have a proper marker to go down to posterity as a memento of ancient Bedford county's first-born citizen, William Fraser; born 1759, died 1844, aged 85 years.

This historical development brought out some thought of a very grave character, to the shame of citizens of old Bedford. When my thoughts revert back to my boyhood, three score and ten years ago, and I recall the ruins of the ancient, colonial graveyard, deserted fence in ruins, tombstones carried away to supply the hearth of some kitchen and the smoldering, decomposed remains of distinguished citizens scooped up and deposited in a box for removal, my young boyhood was crushed, for among them were the old, colonial citizens, distinguished pioneers of ancient Bedford. When I write a blush of shame is lost in the indifference of an ungrateful people.

Now that the graves of these eminent men have been despoiled, their memories should be perpetuated by a suitable monument erected on the public square with all the names inscribed in full. It is useless for me to eulogize the devotion, loyalty, character and general worth of those early pioneers of ancient Bedford.

Captured by the Indians

John Fraser and wife, Jean, resided in Virginia in 1755 and accompanied General Braddock's and Colonel Washington's armies west as a guide and scout. After General Braddock's defeat and terrible disaster the army retreated to Fort Cumberland. Some months thereafter, while near Fort Cumberland, Mrs. Fraser was captured by the Indians, a tribe of the Six Nations, and taken as far west as the state of Ohio. She was adopted by the great chief and held among his squaws in the great lodge or wigwam of the chief. After a number of years of captivity she made her escape, planning it by strategy and will power and hiding away a meager supply of food for her journey through the wilderness to reach her destination. But to her great perplexity a little favorite dog took up her trail and followed her to where she crawled into a hollow log, weary, foot-sore and exhausted for rest from the long journey through the wilderness. In her great extremity and to avoid detection by the pursuit of the Indians on her trail she was obliged to kill the little dog to keep him from barking and revealing her hiding place. For several long years Mrs. Jean Fraser was held a captive in the far-off wilderness. Despondent, she longed for her home, her friends and civilization; the opportunity came and she fled for her freedom.

Long years rolled around in weary suspense; all hope gone John Fraser accepted the hand of another woman with a solemn vow between the contracting parties that if the first wife

Try the Bedford Gazette for news and job work.

(Continue on fourth page.)

MANN'S CHOICE

One of the Thriving Little Boroughs Has

LARGE TANNERY

And Other Industries that Place It in the Front Rank—Complete Sketch.

The history of Mann's Choice, or "The Foot of Dry Ridge," begins with the dates of its first settlers which we can trace no farther than 1760, when Jacob Wertz laid a warrant on about 400 acres of land, lying in and around the site of the present town and a couple of miles up over the dry ridge,—this afterwards was owned by his son, V. V. Wertz, who built the old hotel still standing and which was used as a hotel until 1875. It is now owned by the Cuppett heirs and the land forms parts of some eight or ten different tracts.

In 1762 James Burd took out a warrant for a large tract on the west, adjoining Wertz's tract. Burd sold his claim in 1775 to James Shippen, who, in 1808, built a hotel on the river bank and owned the property till 1834, when William Nycum bought it and built a larger and better hotel which did service till the era of railroading dawned.

In 1763 David Morrison laid a warrant on a tract adjoining Wertz on the north which was in a few years sold to James McVicker and is now owned by Henry Faupel's heirs. In 1765 Solomon Adams applied to the land office in Philadelphia and placed a warrant on a tract one mile north of Wertz's which fell into the hands of G. S. Mullen whose lineal ancestor, J. C. Mullen, now owns it.

In 1767 Jeremiah Warder took out a warrant for a piece of vacant land adjoining Solomon Adams on the north. This claim was sold to Thomas Kinton in 1789 and was owned by him until 1850, when Joseph Mortimore bought it, whose son James' heirs still own it. In 1793 John Garretson and Andrew Sheets laid claim by a warrant to a tract one-half mile south of Jacob Wertz, now owned by William Clark. Upon these claims there was upwards of a dozen settlers cabins. The pole cabins soon gave way to more comfortable homes and their clearings expanded into the broad fields which lined the river on both sides, for miles. In 1800 scores of settlements dotted the banks of the rivers miles along.

Early in the nineteenth century a school house was built in what is now the borough limits. Years later it went out of service and another one was built near where the Presbyterian church now stands—which was about the center of the settlement. A third was built on the Nycum homestead which during years ago figured largely in the history of this settlement at the foot of Dry Ridge, which, in fact, knew or recognized no other name until between the years of 1835 and '37 when an application for a postoffice was made. Job Mann was Representative from Bedford county in the 24th Congress and as it was his privilege to give the place a name from a number proposed, a brother member rose to his feet and jollied Mr. Mann by moving it be named "Mann's Choice." The motion was carried before Mr. Mann could utter a word and the name thrown upon it by this boisterous baptism was accepted without further comment.

Prior to 1850 there were only four or five houses in what is now the town proper. In fact for the next 17 years, or not until the tannery commenced building in 1867, had the place shown any signs of being or trying to be anything more than that of the past fifty years. For three years after the tannery was built all the import and export thereof was hauled by wagon express to Bloody Run 16 miles,—to which point the H. & E. T. railroad had been completed. As the tide from farming changed to that of manufacturing in 1867, great activity was shown in every direction. Lows were laid out and sold; building began in earnest, six or eight houses were erected in '67, and thus continued year after year till the town has grown to its present limits.

Mann's Choice as a borough was organized March 8, 1887, with D. M. Black as Chief Burgess, W. H. Cuppett, Frank Leonard, J. J. Gardill, Frank Bittlebrun, John H. Markle and L. A. Butler, as Council, and Abo Heminger as High Constable.

At the organization of a borough it had a population of 210, which number has kept on steadily increasing till today, when the population has grown to 365. The borough contains 83 dwelling houses, six separate store rooms, four churches, two school buildings, one hotel (licensed), one livery stable, two smith shops.

The industries are the large tannery, built by Black and Beblitz in 1867, and owned later by Black and

McNeal; then by Pritchett Baugh & Co. when it was destroyed by fire in 1892, some months after which: George B. and John K. White bought the lands, tenement houses, etc., not destroyed by the fire, rebuilt, enlarged its capacity and operated it for a short time, when it was closed down and so remained till it was purchased by the Elk Tanning Company some time afterwards. Since then this company has further enlarged and improved it and increased its capacity till today it stands as one of the most thoroughly equipped tanneries in the state. It gives employment to 45 men, consumes nearly 3,000 tons of bark,—besides many tons of extract,—turns out more than 65,000 sides of finished leather with an estimate of 2,000,000 pounds, valued at about \$600,000, yearly. This tannery made most of the oak tanned leather exhibited and which drew medals and premiums at the World's Fair, Chicago, and New Orleans, Atlanta, Buffalo, St. Louis and Paris expositions.

A large flouring mill was built by Clark and Amos in 1834, who afterwards sold it to J. B. Humbird of Cumberland who carried on a successful business for a few years, when G. W. Mauk became its owner, soon after which the mill with its contents was burned. Mr. Mauk rebuilt, but ere long it passed into the hands of W. L. Gernand who sold it to the present owners, A. H. and W. F. Faupel. The mill has a capacity of 75 barrels daily and is fitted with the best and most modern machinery obtainable

The planing and saw mill is owned by H. F. W. Miller. Mr. Miller also carries on the undertaking business. An insulator Pin factory is also attached to the planing mill, being owned by a stock company.

A job printing office was started a few months ago with Charles M. Berkheimer as its proprietor. He is building up a lucrative trade.

Two lime kilns, one owned by Rev. C. W. Warlick having a capacity of 200 bushels daily, and the other operated by Samuel Herline with a capacity of 50 bushels, are operated.

In tradesmen, we have the greatest number, 11 being carpenters, one blacksmith, one stone mason, one butcher, two lime burners, one stock dealer, one carpet weaver, one drayman, one barber, one milliner, four farmers. In the professional line there are two ministers of the gospel, three school teachers and eight telegraph operators.

The Burgesses who have served since the organization are Henry Horn, W. J. Smith, Charles Reiley, C. W. Mosser, Horace Burket, James Naugle, W. H. Cuppett and William Beaver, the present official.

The Metropolitan Hotel was built by Joseph Cessna in 1875 who after a few years sold it to W. H. Cuppett. Cuppett sold to John T. Miller who enlarged, refitted, refurbished, and successfully operated it with a livery stable in connection for fifteen years, when he sold—January 1, 1906—to John P. Lehman, the present proprietor

Directory
Burgess, William Beaver; Council, H. B. Holler, E. E. May, J. S. May, Simon Waters, D. N. Diehl, H. P. Mowry, S. A. Leonard; School Directors, C. L. Holler, E. E. May, H. B. Holler, C. C. Mowry, D. N. Diehl; Supervisor, J. E. Seifert; Constable, S. L. Fisher; Tax Collector, J. A. Hufferd; Police, B. F. Fisher; Clerk, William Hughes, Justices of the Peace, J. E. Mowry and J. E. Seifert; Assessor, A. H. Whetstone.

W. S. Ramsey.

Railroads
The Pennsylvania Railroad was incorporated April 13, 1846. September 1, 1849, the first division, extending from Harrisburg to Lewis-ton, 61 miles, was opened for business. On June 6, 1850, it was opened to Huntingdon. On September 17, 1850, it was opened to the Mountain House, one mile east of Hollidaysburg, where connection was made with the Allegheny Portage Railroad, then owned and operated by the state. On December 10, 1852, the line from Johnstown to Pittsburg was completed and cars ran without inclined planes over the mountain. On February 15, 1854, the company used its mountain division, and abandoned the use of the Portage railroad. The length from Philadelphia to Pittsburg was 334 miles. This distance has been greatly diminished by eliminating curves, straightening the road and changing the line in some places.

The following railroads in Bedford county were incorporated: 1852, the Huntingdon and Broad Top Mountain Railroad and Coal Company, extending from Huntingdon to the Broad Top coal fields,—completed to Hopewell, September 1, 1860.

1859, The Bedford Railroad, from Hopewell to Bedford, consolidated with the above road.

1837, The Pittsburg and Connells-ville Railroad, April 3. Authorized to go to Cumberland, Md., January 3, 1868; completed to that point April 10, 1871; now part of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad system.

1870, The Bedford and Bridgeport Railroad, now part of the Pennsylvania Railroad system.

1891, The Bedford and Hollidaysburg Railroad, now part of the Pennsylvania Railroad system.

NEW PARIS BOROUGH

Beautiful Town Situated on Western Slope of

CHESTNUT RIDGE

Historical Sketch—Her Professional and Business Men—Town Officers.

The borough of New Paris is situated in the western part of Bedford county, 12 miles west of Bedford, five miles north of Schellsburg, five miles south of Pleasantville and four miles east of the Allegheny mountain, with a population of about 200 inhabitants.

The first house in the village was built in 1846 by William M. Blackburn. It was torn down about one year ago by the owner of the property, W. S. Holderbaum. Jacob Coplin erected a stone dwelling in 1848 and Reuben Davis a frame structure in 1850. Neither of these are now standing. The one now occupied by Richard Coplin was built in 1853 by Luther Davis. A room in this building was the first fitted for store purposes in the village, and was furnished with goods by Jacob W. Miller and Isaiah Conley in 1856. The store was managed by Mrs. Eliza Richards. John Wayde purchased an interest in the store the following year. In 1859 Mr. Wayde erected a building on the corner on the west side of the street opposite the store building. The above store was removed to the new building and Mr. Wayde retained an interest in the store for 18 years. On the site of this old store building erected in 1859, J. Howard Taylor is adorning it with a beautiful dwelling.

In 1858 Jacob Bowers erected the building now occupied by Jackson Crissman, a part of which was occupied as a store room for many years by G. W. Blackburn, Sr., and Albert Wright. The large store building now occupied by W. J. Shoenthal was built in 1868 by his father, Henry Shoenthal. In 1874 Thomas K. Blackburn erected a large store building on the site of the old stone structure of Jacob Coplin and did a large business for many years. Other successful merchants of our town were J. F. Blackburn & Son, J. B. Miller & S. H. Mickel, G. B. Sleek & Co., W. H. Bowden. Those at present are W. J. Shoenthal, E. R. Mickel, A. J. Crissman, H. M. Ridenour and George E. McMillen.

The village received its name by Daniel Raffensparger, a blacksmith who posted his books or accounts, by using the name New Paris. It was incorporated a borough September 7, 1882, and held its first election on October 17, 1882, with the following result: Burgess, Dr. J. B. Statler; Councilmen, Dr. W. A. Grazier, Job Mock, Alexander Otto, G. B. McCreary, A. G. Blackburn and John Coplin. Since its organization the following gentlemen have served as Burgess: A. G. Blackburn, Dr. W. A. Grazier, G. B. McCreary, C. S. Davis, J. M. Wayde, C. E. Williams, Job Mock, C. W. Blackburn, J. W. Davis, D. F. Wonder, J. A. Hiner, S. T. Taylor, H. Shoenthal, F. L. Bertram and T. K. Blackburn. Present Burgess, Dr. J. B. Statler. Those who served since the original council were C. S. Crissman, T. H. Conner, Benjamin Vore, J. R. Hammers, C. M. Davis, B. F. Hoenstine, J. A. Hiner, C. W. Blackburn, J. B. Statler, J. A. Davis, D. F. Wonder, J. F. Blackburn, David Mann, William Crissman, F. L. Bertram, Isaac Miller, S. H. Mickel, A. D. Ling, William Coplin, A. B. Corle, E. R. Mickel, William Stultz, Jeremiah Otto, R. E. Dull, J. R. Sleek, E. F. Redinger, C. Bertram, E. V. Wright, S. B. Cuppett, S. R. Blackburn, J. A. Cuppett, A. P. Penrose, J. S. Taylor, W. S. Gephart, W. J. Shoenthal, Jackson Crissman, G. W. McFarland, W. E. Blackburn, Richard Coplin, D. R. Holderbaum and H. M. Ridenour. The present Councilmen are Jackson Crissman, president; W. J. Shoenthal, secretary; G. W. Blackburn, Jr., A. D. Ling, J. S. Taylor, A. J. Crissman and H. E. Ridenour.

The Evangelical Association organized a class near New Paris in 1840 under the ministry of Rev. Jacob Bose. A church was built in 1855, the first in the village. The following ministers have served the congregation: Revs. Blake, McClain, Sr., McClain, Jr., Edger, Derby, J. L. W. Silvert, Dick, Hyde, Thomas, Cregg, Cruthers, Aaron Bowers, Daniel Sill, Samuel Sibert, Brown, Daniel Long, George Cupp, Bishop, Arthur, Strayer, William Statler, Grimm, Martin Shannon, Dunlap, L. D. Richmond, Summers, Wagoner, Fought, Houtp, D. K. Lavan, Floto, E. F. Dickey, G. W. White, Martin, J. W. Richards, B. W. Luckenbill, Foust, W. E. Fredericks, G. E. Letchworth and L. B. Rittenhouse.

In 1839, under the preaching of Rev. John R. Sitman as a missionary, an organization was effected near New Paris by the United Brethren,

and in 1857 a class was formed at New Paris, using the Evangelical church for services till 1876, at which time they built a church in the village. The following ministers have served them as pastors: Revs. Jacob Resler, William Beiglier, — Harnden, John Rider, Jacob Ritter, J. R. Evans, C. Crowel, Henry Lovell, C. F. Bowers, J. W. Bonewell, James Norton, D. Speck, J. L. Baker, B. P. Noon, J. F. Tallheim, Daniel Shank, M. P. Doyle, James M. Smith, W. R. Shimp, W. A. Jack, A. H. Spangler, J. E. McClay, D. R. Ellis, John Felix, J. I. L. Resler, M. G. Potter, W. H. Mingle, W. H. Mattern, C. Wortman, W. H. Blackburn, George Noden, W. R. Dillen, A. W. Maxwell, G. J. Roudabush, M. L. Wilt, J. A. Dick, E. A. Sharp and M. L. Rudisill.

The Methodist Episcopal church effected an organization in 1863 and worshipped in the Baptist church, south of New Paris. In 1882 they erected a church in the village. Prior to and since their organization, the Methodist people of this vicinity have been served by the following ministers: Revs. Evens, Brimm, Stevens, L. Chilcote, Birmen, A. J. Colburn, McCloskey, Andrew Taylor, James McGarrath, A. Decker, Jesse Akers, J. A. Ross, Isaac Heckman, Johnson, Ira Chandler, Bedford, George Sykes, Edward Hough, J. R. Shipe, J. K. Kniesly, S. A. Creveling, E. E. Harter, W. A. Lepley, W. H. Bowden, W. R. Whitney, M. J. Runyan and J. Gulden.

In 1867, through the ministry of Rev. N. H. Skyles, the Reformed church organized a class at New Paris, built a church in the village in 1869 and have been prospered by the preaching of the following ministers: Revs. David P. Lefever, Henry S. Garner, Franklin W. Brown, James B. Stonessifer, Daniel G. Hetrick and E. C. Musselman.

The United Evangelical people who permanently organized in 1894 have held services in the different churches of New Paris and in the Rock Lick school house by the following ministers: Revs. D. P. Steelsmith, A. F. Berkey, W. A. Bauman, D. J. Hershberger, F. J. Strayer, W. F. Schoffer and A. A. Hillery.

Many German Baptist people resided in the vicinity of New Paris, but had no permanent place of worship until December 21, 1905, at which time they dedicated a fine building in the village to the worship of God. Revs. J. B. Miller, Levi Rodgers and George H. Miller have thus far been their ministers.

Under the free-school system a school house was built in 1841 west of where the village of New Paris is located. In 1859 a new building was erected just north of town, and an additional room was constructed in 1877. On October 26, 1885, the citizens of the district surrounding the borough of New Paris made application to attend the borough school and were successful. On the following year, 1886, a fine three-room structure was erected within the borough limits. Since the village was made a borough the following gentlemen have served as school directors: Dr. J. B. Statler, Isaac Grazier, John Wayde, C. S. Crissman, G. B. McCreary, N. E. Kegg, T. H. Conner, Henry Shoenthal, John Coplin, Gabriel Hull, W. W. Cuppett, C. Bertram, F. Gephart, W. T. Blackburn, J. B. Miller, G. W. Blackburn, Sr., Job Mock, G. H. Sleek, W. V. Taylor, G. W. Beckley, H. O. Blackburn, S. P. Suter, D. S. Ferry, Dr. F. F. Ferry, A. P. Latshaw, Dr. W. A. Grazier, William Adams, A. D. Ling, J. C. Shriner, E. R. Mickel, A. G. Carpenter, T. K. Blackburn, A. J. Crissman, J. R. Sleek, S. H. Mickel, J. B. Beckley, G. W. Hoover and W. S. Holderbaum.

Those who taught in the public schools prior to and since 1882 at New Paris were the following: Nathan Horn, Martin G. Miller, Henry Whitaker, Anthony M. Blackburn, Amos McCreary, James Allison, Moses Rodgers, Levi Otto, William J. Allen, John W. Davis, John F. Blackburn, William J. Rock, William R. Blackburn, Martin Conley, J. F. Blymyer, Adam Koontz, Miss Maria Blackburn, Miss Mary E. Allison, Miss Martha Conley, T. E. Potts, Miss Julia Arnold, Albert T. Wayde, G. W. Blackburn, Jr., W. A. Grazier, Ezra C. Blackburn, John Clyde, Martin Moore, George B. Sleek, Miss Sadie Ferry, Samuel S. Wayde, George Kinton, Prof. C. J. Potts, Shas Falt, W. E. Crissman, Miss Jennie Evril, J. M. Wayde, Miss Mattie Beaver, Miss Maggie Evril, Prof. C. E. Williams, E. Howard Blackburn, A. M. Darr, O. G. McCoy, Miss Flora Fordew, Prof. O. S. Kagarise, Edgar Hoon, Prof. R. H. Hughes, Prof. E. F. Redinger, Humphrey T. Wright, Prof. J. W. Gephart, G. Blair Statler, Irvin V. Rowzer, Prof. I. S. Ritchey, Miss Mary Richards, Prof. S. M. Gehrett, A. Vickroy Blackburn, Prof. J. W. Barney, William Kinzey, George H. Holderbaum and John A. Cuppett.

Dr. A. S. Smith was the first physician to locate at New Paris. He died after two years practice, in 1872. Dr. J. B. Statler has served the people as their physician since 1874. Dr. F. F. Ferry began to prac-

tice in 1887 and continued till his

health failed a few years ago. On July 5, 1864, George W. Blackburn, Sr., was made postmaster, and on that date opened and closed the first mail-bag that came to New Paris. Prior to that time the mail matter for New Paris was gotten at Schellsburg. At first we were accommodated with a weekly mail; then a semi-weekly; then a tri-weekly and finally a daily. At present we have a daily mail from the west via Reitz and Crumb; a daily from the north via Lovely, Pleasantville and Ryot; a daily from the south and east via Mann's Choice and Schellsburg.

The Bedford County Telephone Company greets the village with a double wire and the Long Distance passes through it with four wires. Many of the citizens have had phones placed in their residences. The former was constructed in 1887 with one wire and the latter in 1893 with two wires.

The only order of New Paris is that of Eureka Grange No. 607, P. of H., which was organized on October 16, 1875, with the following charter members: John W. Hull, A. A. Shrader, S. T. Taylor, W. T. Blackburn, John Bailly, J. A. Grazier, Joseph F. Blackburn, Isaac Grazier, Luther Davis, William Adams, T. K. Blackburn, George N. Ellis, Dr. J. B. Statler, Joseph Mullen, S. S. Emerick, Jephtha Potts, T. H. Conner, J. R. Hammer, William Coplin, Minnie C. Hull, Mrs. J. F. Blackburn, Mrs. John Bailly, Mrs. I. Grazier, Mrs. T. K. Blackburn and Mrs. J. W. Hull. Present membership, 38.

The present industries of New Paris and vicinity are rustic rocking chair factories, saw mills, a planing mill, a grist mill, a foundry and a broom factory.

John A. Cuppett.

Are you troubled with piles? One application of Manzan will give you immediate relief. Sold by J. Reed Irvine.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 14, 1906. Dear Mr. Van Ormer: I am sorry I cannot gratify your desire for a reproduction of the cablegram sent by President Buchanan to Queen Victoria on the successful laying of the Atlantic cable. I traced the paper to the Harriet Lane Johnson exhibit in the National Museum. This historic group is still boxed, owing to lack of space for its proper display. Through the courtesy of museum officials the cablegram was put at my disposal; but upon examination by an expert the ink was found to be so dim as to preclude the making of a photograph with sufficient outline from which to produce a cut. The writing is still legible to the eye, however.

The readers of the forthcoming Centennial Edition of The Gazette will appreciate your enterprising spirit in wishing to show them this message of national interest. It may afford them some pleasure, however, to be told that a large marble building for the National Museum is now going up. When completed, it will conveniently house the vast collection of the Museum, in which will be the Harriet Lane Johnson exhibit containing this Buchanan-Victoria cablegram. Yours very truly,

B. F. Mann.

Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar the original laxative cough syrup acts as a cathartic on the bowels. It is made from the tar gathered from the pine trees of our own country, therefore is the best for children. It is good for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, etc. Try our free offer. Sold by J. Reed Irvine.

PURE SPICES at
JOSEPH X. CONLEY'S
DRUG STORE,
Opp. P. O., Everett, Pa.

HOME OF THE

HARTLEY BANKING COMPANY

BEDFORD, - - - PENN'A.

This bank was established over thirty years ago and is the oldest Banking institution in the county. It was re-organized January 1st. 1906, with Hon. John M. Reynolds, Allen C. Blackburn, Fred A. Metzger, J. Frank Russell and Simon H. Sch as partners with assets of over \$500,000.00 and individual liabilities to depositors. William Hartley, Jr., is cashier, John R. Jordan assistant cashier and Frank B. Colvin solicitor.

A general banking business is done and special attention is given to the commercial interests of the county and vicinity. Interest is paid on time deposits. Corporation, Estate and Trust accounts a Specialty. The reputation for conservative management which this Bank has always enjoyed makes it worthy of the patronage of the general public.

Fac-Simile Letter From President Buchanan

Washington 11 July 1859

My dear Sir,

I hope, Deo volente, to leave this for the Bedford Springs on this day week (Monday the 18th instant) & arrive in Cumberland the same evening. You will add to the many obligations conferred upon me by procuring two good carriages, say Middletons, & send them over to Cumberland on Monday so that we may make an early start on Tuesday morning. Please also to send a baggage wagon. It is just possible that we may not need two carriages in that event, however, I shall telegraph to you immediately. I want you, however, to engage both for the present.

I always anticipate much pleasure from my annual visits to Bedford & from meeting my old friends there among whom you occupy a very high place.

from your friends
very respectfully
James Buchanan
Hon. William T. Daugherty

My dear Sir,

I hope, Deo volente, [God willing] to leave this [city] for Bedford Springs on this day week (Monday the 18th instant) and arrive in Cumberland the same evening. You will add to the many obligations conferred upon me by procuring two good carriages, say Middletons, and send them over to Cumberland on Monday so that we may make an early start on Tuesday morning. Please also to send a baggage wagon. It is just possible that we may not need two carriages. In that event, however, I shall telegraph to you immediately. I want you however, to engage both for the present.

I always anticipate much pleasure from my annual visits to Bedford, and from meeting my old friends there, among whom you occupy a very high place.

from your friend,
very respectfully,

James Buchanan.

Hon. William T. Daugherty.

PLEASANTVILLE

First House Built 1824-5—Incorporated in 1871.

The first dwelling built within what are now the corporate limits of the Borough of Pleasantville was erected in 1824-5 by William Hancock, on or near the residence now occupied and owned by G. W. MeVicker, and built by A. L. Hench in 1832. Two years after the building of the Hancock house, Benjamin Bowen, son of Jonathan and Anna Bowen, (who lived and died near where Scott W. Hammer now resides), built a log house that is still in a fair state of preservation. It is now occupied by Francis Bowen, son of Isaac F., who lives with him. Isaac F. Bowen is a son of Benjamin, who was a son of Jonathan Bowen, the original owner of much more than all the lands now of Pleasantville, east of Mill street. The Bowen house stands near the eastern limit of the town.

In 1833 William Hancock built a grist mill on the site where D. W. Prosser lately built a commodious

and modern flouring mill. It is now owned and operated by M. Wendell. The first tannery of which we have any record was built near where the mill now stands, by Moses Dubles, long since dead, in 1840. Prior to this,—about 1833,—he had kept what would now be considered a very small store. The first licensed hotel was kept by David Sleek as early as 1858. We then had continuous license for more than 20 years. We have since had none for about the same length of time. It might be mentioned here that, during the time of license to sell whiskey, we always had on hand, a score or more of drunken loafers. We still have some drinkers, but no loafers. In 1850 Jacob H. Wright built a store and dwelling house and brought a store here from Ake's Mills; this was the house that burned down for B. F. Horn in 1882.

Pleasantville was incorporated as a borough March 10, 1871. A. L. Hench, now of Altoona, built a fine steam tannery here in 1872 or '73, and operated it very successfully for ten years, and unsuccessfully for

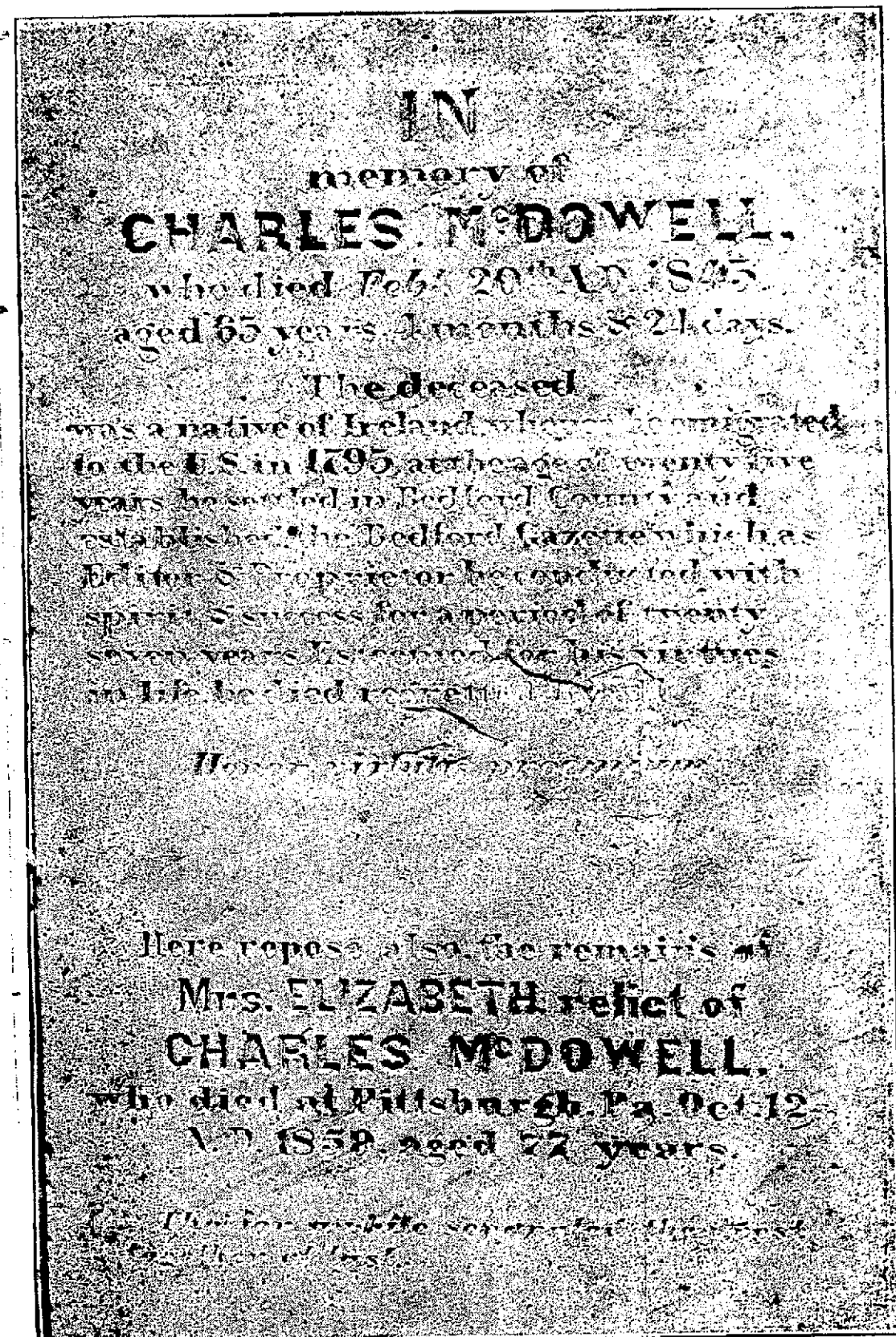
nearly as many more. Its abandonment as an active industry was made necessary by the influence of the tanners' trust; it is now owned and operated in a small way by G. W. MeVicker.

Pleasantville is a neat, well painted town of sixty homes, and a dozen places of business; 75 per cent. of the dwellings are owned by the occupants, and 90 per cent. of these are practically free from debt. The population is a little more than 200. Within its limits are four general stores, two blacksmith shops, a foundry and machine shop, saw and planing-mill, tannery and harness-shop, collar factory and other smaller industries. We have two physicians: Drs. Statler and Hetrick. Our present storekeepers are L. H. Black, W. C. Saylor, R. W. Ickes and G. H. Miller.

J. E. Blackburn is cabinet-maker and undertaker. D. W. Hann is foundry and planing-mill man. Austin Hann runs a wagonmaker shop and is general utility-man. Our places of business are fairly well kept and the town is on a much better

INSCRIPTION

On Marble Tablet Over the Tomb of Charles McDowell



IN
memory of
CHARLES McDOWELL,
who died Feb'y 20th, A. D. 1845,
aged 63 years, 4 months & 24 days.

The deceased
was a native of Ireland whence he emigrated to the U. S. in 1795, at the age of twenty-five years. He settled in Bedford county and established the Bedford Gazette, which as Editor and Proprietor he conducted with spirit and success for a period of twenty-seven years. Esteemed for his virtues in life he died regretted by all.

Honor, virtutis proemium.

Here repose also the remains of
Mrs. ELIZABETH, relict of
CHARLES McDOWELL,
who died at Pittsburgh, Pa., Oct. 12th, A. D. 1859, aged 77 years.

Tho' for a while separated, they rest together at last.

basis, financially considered, than it was when it had more people and represented more money. We have five churches: Methodist, Lutheran, Reformed, Evangelical and United Evangelical. Upon the whole the town may be considered progressive and in many respects much improved in the last few years. In one particular, however, we might complain and that is in the unfortunate change in our mail facilities. Our best route has been entirely destroyed by an R. F. D. route coming toward us from Osterburg; accommodating one man possibly for ten that are discommodated and can send mail only that must arrive at Mann's Choice from six to ten hours late. If it were right we ask, why is this thus?

Thomas P. Beckley.

A bath cleanses the skin and rids the pores of refuse. A bath makes for better fellowship and citizenship. Not only should the outside of the body be cleansed, but occasional use of a laxative or cathartic opens the bowels and clears the system of effete matter. Best for this are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Pleasant little pills that do not gripe or sicken. Sold by Ed. D. Heckerman.

Keel for Dyspepsia
gets what you eat.

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BEDFORD, PA.

Bedford Gazette

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S. A. VAN ORMER,
Editor and Publisher.

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Bedford, Pa.

Friday Morning, Sept. 21, 1906.

Dr. Charles N. Hickok

This is not the time for an obituary notice of Dr. Hickok's life, as, although he is an aged man, he is still living, in his eighty-sixth year, with a lively interest in whatever concerns the public welfare of his adopted county. He has been a resident of Bedford and Everett over sixty years, having removed to Everett in 1882, about which time he retired from business, at the request of his elder brother.

He was the youngest son of John Hoyt Hickok and his wife, Mary Lockwood, late of Harrisburg, and is the last surviving member of the family. His brothers were William Orville Hickok, manufacturer, late of Harrisburg, and Hon. Henry Cuyler Hickok, Superintendent of Schools, late of Philadelphia. He had one sister, who was the wife of Dr. Mann, late of Everett; these are all deceased.



DR. CHARLES N. HICKOK

Dr. Hickok was a native of Ithaca, N. Y., from which his parents removed in his second year. The family of Hickok (primarily Hickox, Saxon Hicoc, since locally changed to Hickok, Hickox, Hicox, Hickock, Hikock, Heacock, etc., with other variations, many as the transposition of the letters will admit of) were from Warwickshire, England, either in or near Stratford, the tomb of one of them,—probably the last of his line in England,—is in the vestry of Holy Trinity church, Stratford-on-Avon (Shakespeare's birth-place). The inscription on the tablet is as follows: "To the memory of Edward Hickox, Gent, who died March 23, A. D. 1774, Aet. 63. He was pious, charitable and of the strictest integrity."

The ancestor of the American name,—William Hickox, of Fannington, Conn.,—from whom the subject of this sketch is a descendant in the seventh generation, emigrated to New England early in the seventeenth century, probably between 1627 and 1633. The exact date, however, is uncertain. His—Charles N.'s—descendant from the same name comes also through his mother, Miss Lockwood (her mother) being, before her marriage with Job Lockwood, Sarah Hickok, daughter of Nathan Hickok of Wilton, Conn., a cousin of Jesse, the father of John Hoyt Hickok. By his mother's side, Charles N. Hickok is a direct descendant, in the eighth generation, from Robert Lockwood, who came over with Governor Winthrop's fleet in 1630. Winthrop speaks of him as "Goodman Lockwood." He was from England and was a descendant of Rev. Richard Lockwood, Baronet, of Dews Hall, Essex and Gayton, Northampton; rector in 1527-30 of Dingley, Northamptonshire. He—Sir Richard—was, in turn, a descendant in the fifth generation of Rogerus De Lockwood of Lockwood, Straffordshire. The family are still numerous in England and Scotland; several of them have held important public trusts in the centuries past. The present Lords Napier and Vernon, also the Earl of Arran, are direct descendants of Rev. Sir Richard Lockwood, above mentioned.

Regarding Dr. Hickok, he has lived in this county for sixty-one years. Our people all know him and this is not the time to write of him further. He has written habitually for The Gazette ever since he has resided here. He holds the pen of a ready writer and the readers of this paper are always glad to welcome an article on any subject from his pen.

HAPPINESS

By CHARLES N. HICKOK
—September 1845—

"Eureka!" I exultant cried,
As in the Elysian race I vied;
"See I have won
The prize!" but, ere a voice replied,
"Twas gone.

In Pleasure's vaulted paths I stood,
And with unweary ardor, wooed
Her flattering smile;
To find, but shadow I pursued
The while.

Just in my touch, the mocking sprite
Vanished like ignis-fatuus light,
Or fire-fly spark;
And left me in the dreary night,
All dark.

Anon mid flowers she seemed to lead;
I followed with unquestioning speed,
Till tired and torn,
I found the rose-wreath, 'neath my tread,
Was thorn.

Still I sought on; in Fashion's maze,
The phantom chased, with eager gaze,
Where'er it led;
I grasped it, but its treacherous blaze
Had fled.

The wayward child, with gladsome cry,
Ne'er followed gilded butterfly
With simpler trust,
Nor found, with sadder heart than I,
All dust.

In Friendship I the Jewel sought,
And to her shrine, my offering brought,
Of heart sincere;
A broken reed, it for me wrought
A tear.

On Love's fair bosom then I leaned,
And, in my slumber, fondly dreamed
Of sorrow fled;
My treasure, when the morning beamed,
Was dead.

I then in Learning's mystic train,
Pursued my search, but sought in vain;
Her feeble light
Served but to render doubly plain
The night.

Unsated still my spirit burned;
To Bacchus' boasted fount I turned,
To lave it there;
But found, with every longing spurned,
Despair.

I, next, Ambition's path pursued;
And strove, where Fame's fair temple stood,
To win the goal;
But fill'd with treachery, crime and blood
My soul.

I compass'd Nature, far and near;
On mountain wild, in desert drear;
Mid polar snows; on burning sands,
And charming scenes of fairy lands;—
Traversed the trackless ocean o'er:
Stood on Italia's classic shore;
On isles, where birds, in plumage gay,
Sport mid the trees the livelong day;—
In mines of gems; on coral strands;—
Where pearls lie hid in golden sands;—
Wandered mid ruined piles, and read
The records of the mighty dead;—
Drank at the well of Science, knelt
At Beauty's shrine; with Power dwelt;—
With Reason's torch, on Fancy's wing,
Flew to the utmost echoing
Of "chiming spheres," and, raptur'd, heard
The music of the Seraph world;—
Scanned the whole realm, earth, sea and sky;—
Dived to the deepest mystery;—
Quaffed every cup that wealth could buy,
In hope to find
Some precious boon, to satisfy
The mind.

'Twas all in vain; Each hour that passed
More deeply lowered than the last;
And over all
My longings, Disappointment cast
Her pall.

"Oh! where can peace be found?" I cried;
"For it I'd give all else beside—
Bear shame, and loss;—"
'Tis with a "still, small voice" replied,
The Cross.

Ah! there I found it, and though years have flown,
And, with them, borne earth's hopes and joys away,
It still remains. Friends are all gone.

Loved ones
Have passed away and not one heart is left,
To beat in unison with mine. Wealth too
Has taken wings, and disappeared; and now
A lone old man, withered and bent, and worn
With want and suffering, I hapless bear
A pauper's fate. The proud pass by in scorn,
And, loathing shun the wayside beggar's rage.
The good look on in pity, and bestow
Their charity, but little do they know
How blest I am;—Ah! little do they dream
What founts of joy spring up within my heart;
They little think, that more than all their wealth
Could buy, is mine,—I'm richer than they all.
My "mansion" lies far out of mortal sight;
My treasures are where "thief can never steal,
Nor moth corrupt." My joys this fleeting world
Can "neither give, nor take away." I have
No fear; all, all is safe, within the hands
Of Him, who doth all well. I have no care,
For all my care is sweetly cast on Him
Who careth for me. I hunger not, for when
My scanty crust is gone, my faith looks up,
And I am fed with angel's food. And when,
At night, I lay me down, upon the cold,
Damp ground, or, in some broken shed, I seek
For rest, the curtains, of his love, are drawn
Around me, and my soul is warm, for in
My heart is kindled up a ray of Heaven.

And when a few more days are flown,
And the last lingering sand is gone,—
With Jesus nigh;—
How blessed then to lay me down
And die.

OUR DAY, OUR DEAD, OUR DUTY

Written for and read at the dedication of the new
Soldiers' Monument at Bedford, July 4, 1890.

By CHARLES N. HICKOK

The vibrant bells; the crash of volleying arms;
The wild hurrah; the bellowing cannon's roar,
Suggest of cruel war: Yet war's alarms
Disturb our peaceful boundaries no more.
Propitious tumult this, where Joy hath sway,
And gentle Concord rules the festal day.

'Tis Freedom's birthday; and we hither come
With shout and laughter echoing to the sky!
The life's shrill shriek; the roll of rattling drum,
But voice our worship to the Lord Most High;
Whose fiat broke the haughty foeman's power,
And wrested triumph from misfortune's hour.

Hail wondrous dawn! No brighter day hath earth:
No fairer landmark notes the passing years
Than this which celebrates a nation's birth,
Born of oppression and baptized in tears.
God its foundations planted broad and free,
And, thrice, new perils crowned with victory.

Therefore we praise Him, whilst upon our tongues
And in our hearts are yearnings for our dead;
Chastening regrets commingle with our songs
While we recall the names of them who bled—
The brave, dear ones who freely, nobly gave
Their lives, their all, our threatened land to save.

When treason's hand assailed our father's flag,
Trailing its blood-bought honor in the dust;
From hill and valley, glen and mountain crag,
They hastened dauntless, true to Freedom's trust.
Deeming that honor more than all beside,
They fought, retrieved it, but, so doing, died.

Mysterious 'tis the gifts we most should prize—
Our own free land; our hope of heaven above—
Are ours at cost of boundless sacrifice,
The heritage bequeathed by dying love.
O ingrate hearts that lightly rate the good
Procured by precious purchase-price of blood!

Though land and sea are thronged by unmarked graves
Of those who perished in that fearful strife;
Though mountain, wildwood, dark morass, the waves,
Hold in dark hiding many a corpse whose life
Went out untimely for our country's fame,
God's records keep secure each honored name.

'Tis therefore meet that on this hallowed day,
Day most illustrious on our annals' page,
Frail age and stalwart youth, the grave, the gay,
In pious emulation should engage.
To rear this tribute of oblations free,
And consecrate it to their memory.

Long stand its sculptured sentinel on high,
Mid storm and sunshine, rain and frost and dew!
Gleaming in morning light and evening sky,
An index pointing to the brave, the true.
Deal gently with its lineaments, Father Time,
That it may ages tell of deeds sublime!

And shall no fruitage in our lives appear.
Of their grand work? If else, they died in vain;
'Twere mockery the stately shaft to rear
If we no lesson from its import gain;
No deeper home-love in our hearts reveal—
No new devotion to our country's weal.

Treason is lurking in our rescued land
More foul than that which smote its flag in strife;
Traitors there are, of sacrilegious band,
Who, vampire-like, prey on the nation's life:
By freemen's bartered suffrages they feed;
And prostitute their holiest rights to greed.

True love of country is a priceless gem—
That ne'er was bought, that never hath been sold—
Virtue that spurns the sullied diadem,
And the enticements of the briber's gold;
That scans with scornful hate the pander's wiles;
And shrinks with loathing from the tempter's smiles.

Forever mingle in each patriot breast —
With praises to our God who victory gave
And tender memories for the brave who rest
Beneath the Union's soil they died to save—
Love pure, corruptless for our native land,
And holy purpose by her flag to stand.

While righteous curses evermore await,
All merciless the despicable knave—
To honor, patriotism reprobate;
Sordid and conscienceless, hell's ready slave—
Who crawls, with slimy trail, to power and place,
By devious ways that damn, defile, disgrace.

WOODBURY

History of Borough in Morrison's
Cove.

The Borough of Woodbury is a handsome and pleasant town located near the center of the far-famed Morrison's Cove, one of the garden spots of the grand old Keystone state. The first and original deed for this borough was given by David and Lydia Holsinger, natives of Washington township, Franklin county, September 20, 1810, to James Spaulding of the same place.

The first lot, No. 19, was sold for the paltry sum of \$8 by patent to Henry Hoffman and wife, Barbara, of Chambersburg, August 14, 1801, and afterwards to Matthias Brothers and wife, Mary, October 7, 1801. Lot No. 19 was sold to Joshua Compton and deed received March 26, 1808. The north end of the town, known as Polo, was laid out by Philip Keagy. That lot of ground between S. B. Fluke's and Mrs. Nancy Longenecker's was laid out by George R. Holsinger. The charter for the borough was made May 2, 1868.

The first election board met the third Friday of March, 1868, with J. N. Bowser, Judge; Samuel H. Smith and William Simpson, Inspectors. At the time the borough of Woodbury was laid out O. E. Shannon was Clerk of the Court.

We can authoritatively say that David Holsinger was the founder of the town and Holsinger built the first grist mill and caused town lots to be laid out. Peter Stern afterward owned the grist mill. G. R. Barndollar built a mill in 1850 which afterward burned.

W. K. Leckrone erected a fine large mill (on the site of the Barndollar mill) in 1881. This mill was afterward owned by Hoffman and Hoover and is now equipped with the latest machinery and is owned by the enterprising citizen, G. B. Hoover, who keeps two fine draught teams constantly on the road and has a hustling salesman employed.

There are two fine creameries at this place, the one is operated by a company in Johnstown and has been running nearly five years. On May 30, 1904, a number of our most enterprising farmers of Morrison's Cove opened and operated The Farmers' Creamery, which is the largest of its kind; they also have a fine ice plant. The creamery receives a daily average of over 8,000 pounds of milk which produces hundreds of pounds of butter which readily sells for prices ranging from 20 to 32 cents per pound.

There are now four secret organizations in this borough: Cove Lodge, No. 368, which was organized October 16, 1849, consisting of 13 members, now has a membership of over 80; October 25, 1870, C. N. Hickok Encampment was organized by eight members and now has 29; January 10, 1906, the ladies of the town and I. O. O. F. organized Chippewa Lodge with 48 members, which now numbers 80 and is kept in a flourishing condition; on March 1, 1906, a Grange order, Patrons of Husbandry, was organized, which now has a membership of 40.

There are now seven stores in this town. General stores conducted by J. B. Beahoefer, F. B. Metrick, Hoover Bros., D. R. Stayer; a first-class drug store by Dr. I. C. Stayer, an up-to-date hardware store by C. I. Detwiler and a furniture store by D. N. Byers.

There are three churches in this borough: the Trinity Lutheran, Methodist Episcopal and Church of God; their pastors being respectively C. M. Amand, E. L. Eslinger and J. A. Detter. There is one first-class barber shop in the limits, conducted by Clyde Chaplin, the tonsorial artist; one meat market kept at the old stand of A. B. Stern; one saddler shop conducted by Mr. Schooley and S. R. Coy. We have but one doctor who has a very large practice, Dr. I. C. Stayer. The Justices of the Peace are G. R. Imler and T. M. Meyers. There are two hotels at this place:

WILLIAM FRASER

(Concluded from first page.)

returned his second wife would surrender her claims peacefully and without a murmur. After the expiration of the second year Mrs. Jean Fraser returned to her husband and friends. To conciliate his second wife and all parties concerned Mr. Fraser erected a cabin on his property for her, where she lived until the end came the following year.

A. E. Schell.

the one at the old stand of William Pearson, which has been remodeled and is owned by Mrs. W. R. T. Green; the other is conducted by Jacob Meyers, Sr.

There is a fine two-room school building here and the schools for the present term are conducted by Prof. W. M. Logue and Miss Elizabeth Longenecker, both graduates of Shipensburg State Normal school.

It has been conjectured that the fine stream of water and the old furnace, which had been started here but was afterward moved to Bloomfield, were the two principal causes for the existence of our town. What the future of Woodbury will be we will let Father Time reveal.

L. A. Croft.

EVERETT

Sketch of the History of "The Big
Borough Down the Way."

At the November term of Court, 1860, the Borough of Bloody Run (now Everett) was incorporated. On the 13th day of February, 1873, the name was changed to Everett. In its forty-six years of corporate life this borough has kept well pace with the times developing its mercantile, commercial and manufacturing interests with a steadiness of purpose and unflinching determination.

Everett ranks second in population among the boroughs of Bedford county. The last census gives it 1,864. At the date of incorporation the village numbered about three hundred and fifty souls.

The early history of Everett was much the same as the other towns situated along the line of the old Military road, which later became the route of the Chambersburg Turnpike Company's toll road. About 1787 Michael Barndollar, the ancestor of the families of that name still residing in this section, bought the tract of land including the present site of Everett. Later he sold a portion to Samuel Tate. These pioneers laid the foundation for what has become a most enterprising and important town in this section of the state.

The forests about Everett offered unlimited bark for the tanning of hides and in this industry Michael Barndollar embarked upon his arrival. This industry still flourishes and is one of the principal industries of the town. Today there is in operation one of the largest plants of the leather trust at this point, known as the Tecumseh Tannery, under the supervision of Mr. Dennis Coveney.

The Everett Glass Company erected a glass factory near the depot. This plant has now been idle for some months but will doubtless be operated under a new management in the very near future.

The Everett Iron Company in 1874 commenced the erection of the Everett Furnace. This company was comprised of a number of Everett business men and New York capitalists. The company had a more or less successful career until purchased by Hon. Joseph E. Thropp. Since that time, under the skillful management of Mr. Thropp, the furnace has been continuously in operation. It is today much greater in capacity than when purchased by the present owner. This is doubtless the largest and most important manufacturing industry of the county, maintaining a large pay-roll, operating regularly and with excellent demand for the material produced.

The Cottage Planing Mill, of recent establishment, is a prosperous building, manufacturing and contracting concern, doing work even in the cities in remote parts of the state. This plant is owned and operated by G. H. Gibboney.

Three fine hotels furnish entertainment for the traveling public. The business blocks are of brick, mostly two stories, and are occupied by prosperous and progressive merchants.

The public schools, occupying two large brick buildings are graded, with a High School course as the final attainment at this seat of learning. The grade of the school is high.

Large, handsome church edifices and refined congregations make the religious life of the town most impressive and complete.

The Huntingdon and Broad Top Mountain Railroad has just completed a fine, large depot at this point which adds materially to the public buildings of the town.

Tone the liver, move the bowels, cleanse the system. Dade's Little Liver Pills never gripe. Sold by J. Reed Irvine.

Keyser's General Store.

We are now in the East purchasing a complete stock of Fall goods—including up-to-date MILLINERY and the latest novelties in DRESS GOODS.

SHOES A SPECIALTY.

They come direct from the factory to us; we have the agency for this place, for the leading high-class shoes, such as the famous WALK-OVER, for Men and Women; W. L. DOUGLAS, for Men; THE WALTON, for Children; THE AMERICAN GIRL, for Ladies, and a special brand for Ladies:—KEYSER'S FAVORITE.

Call and See Our Complete Stock of Merchandise.

W. C. Keyser, Schellsburg, Penn'a.

STATLER'S

**FALL AND
WINTER STOCK**

**A FINE LINE OF
DRESS GOODS
of all kinds.**

**BUY HERE
WINNING PRICES**

**BOOTS, SHOES
AND
RUBBER GOODS**

**ALL KINDS OF
Men's, Boys',
Ladies' and
Misses'**

**Shoes & Rubbers
PLEASING PRICES**

GROCERIES

**A FINE LINE OF
Fresh Groceries
IN STOCK.**

**NEW GOODS
EVERY FEW DAYS.**

GOLDEN BLEND COFFEE

Cash Accounts

Metzger Hardware

AND

House Furnishing Co.

Established 1869.

Hardware,

Furniture,

Stoves and Ranges,

Carpets,

Wall Paper,

Musical Instruments,

Powder and Dynamite.

BEDFORD, PENN'A.

CORLE'S VARIETY STORE,

BEDFORD, PENN'A.

Our New Stock of fall goods is now coming in; a great many New Things all through the line. For Seventeen Years we have tried to serve the people and to bring forward the best goods at the lowest prices. In a few weeks the Holiday Goods will be coming in and it will be the Most Complete Line We Ever Had. A great many new things this year, never on sale before in Bedford.

SOUVENIR GOODS

Postals in leather, combs, Celluloid, Home View Cards; China, leather goods, Burnt-wood, Postal Albums.

CHINA AND BRIC-A-BRAC

Japanese Vases, Card Trays, Salad Dishes and Plates, Bavarian China—Salad Dishes, Vases, Cups and Saucers, Sugar and Creams, Chocolate Sets, Haviland China—Plates, Cups and Saucers. The assortment from Prussia is fine in Salads, Plates and Vases.

JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE

We sell the 1847 Rogers' line, fully guaranteed. Knives and Forks, Tea and Table Spoons; Fruit Knives, Cream Ladles, Soup Ladles; Pie Knives, Cold Meat Forks, Sugar Shells, Butter Knives. In Hollow-ware, Sugar and Creams, Bread Plates, Cake Dishes, Fruit Stands and Bon Bon Sets.

CUT GLASS

We have a nice assortment of different articles at a Very Low Price.

GLASSWARE AND LAMPS

We have a large assortment of Glassware; Water Sets, Goblets, Pressed and Thin Blown Tumblers, Sherbet Cups—5 and 10c assortment trimmed with gold.

The new Fall line of Lamps just in; Banquet, Parlor and Hall lamps, Bracket lamps and hand lamps—all sizes—Chimneys, Burners, Wicks—all sizes.

Flower Pots, Jardinieres, Granite and Tinware; Copper, Nickel Plated Ware, Table Cutlery, Pocket Cutlery; Table and Floor Oil Cloth, Wall Paper.

STATIONERY

Tablets, Box Papers, 10c to \$1.00 per box. School Satchels, Pencils, Pencil Boxes, Shawl Straps, Lunch Boxes.

TOY DEPARTMENT

Rolls, all sizes and all kinds, Iron Toys, Mechanical Toys, Steam Toys; Books, Games, Express Wagons, Doll Coaches; Baseballs, Mitts, Gloves and Rubber Balls. 5 and 10c counter our Specialty. Watch for ad, later, on Holiday Goods.

J. S. CORLE.

**DAVID J. HIXON'S
Livery, Sale and
Feed Stables.**

**Commercial Travelers
Driven to All Points
of the County.**

Everett, Penn'a.

C. W. CORLE,

**General
Merchandise**

WAGONS,

ROOFING,

FENCING.

IMLER, PENN'A.

RAINSBURG

Rainsburg, one of the attractive spots of the county, is situated in the southern part of Friend's Cove, about ten miles from Bedford, and has a population of about 200. It contains two hotels, the Cessna House, of which Joseph Cessna is proprietor, and the Rainsburg Hotel, W. A. Cessna, proprietor. Two general stores are conducted by C. P. James and B. G. Reighard.

It has three fine churches: The German Reformed, built in 1879, of which Rev. C. W. Summey has charge; the Lutheran, built in 1880 and named the "Yeager Memorial Church" in honor of Rev. Yeager, of which Rev. Jones is pastor; the Methodist Episcopal church, built about 1876, is now in charge of Rev. E. C. Keboch of the Wolfburg circuit; the Southern Methodist church, built in 1877, has been used as Patriot's Hall since 1888.

A steam tannery, built in 1881 by George and Daniel Cessna, was operated for a number of years but was destroyed by fire about 15 years ago.

The borough has had public water works since 1904. The water is supplied from the mountain spring, one mile above Rainsburg, which spring is owned by George W. Williams, who donated the water-right to the borough. Mr. Williams is a son of Samuel Williams, who was connected with the academy and who was one of the foremost citizens of the town.

For many years the town supported a very progressive academy, known as the Allegheny Male and Female Seminary, of which Samuel Williams was principal manager and the back-bone of the institution. The citizens of Rainsburg point with commendable pride to the large number of successful business and professional men turned out by this institution. The building was purchased by the Odd Fellows and rented to the school board for the public schools. There is now an attendance of about 45 pupils, who are in charge of Prof. Roundabout of St. Clairsville and Miss Reta Cessna of Rainsburg, both well fitted for their duties.

There are two secret societies, the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, with 100 members, and the Patriotic Order Sons of America, with about 70 members. This town has six Civil War veterans: G. W. Barclay, John H. Mower, Harry Griffin, Levi Kegg, Harry Metzler and W. B. Filler, the present Treasurer of Bedford county.

B. G. Reighard.

**GO TO
MOLL'S STUDIO
FOR THE LATEST IN
PHOTOGRAPHY**

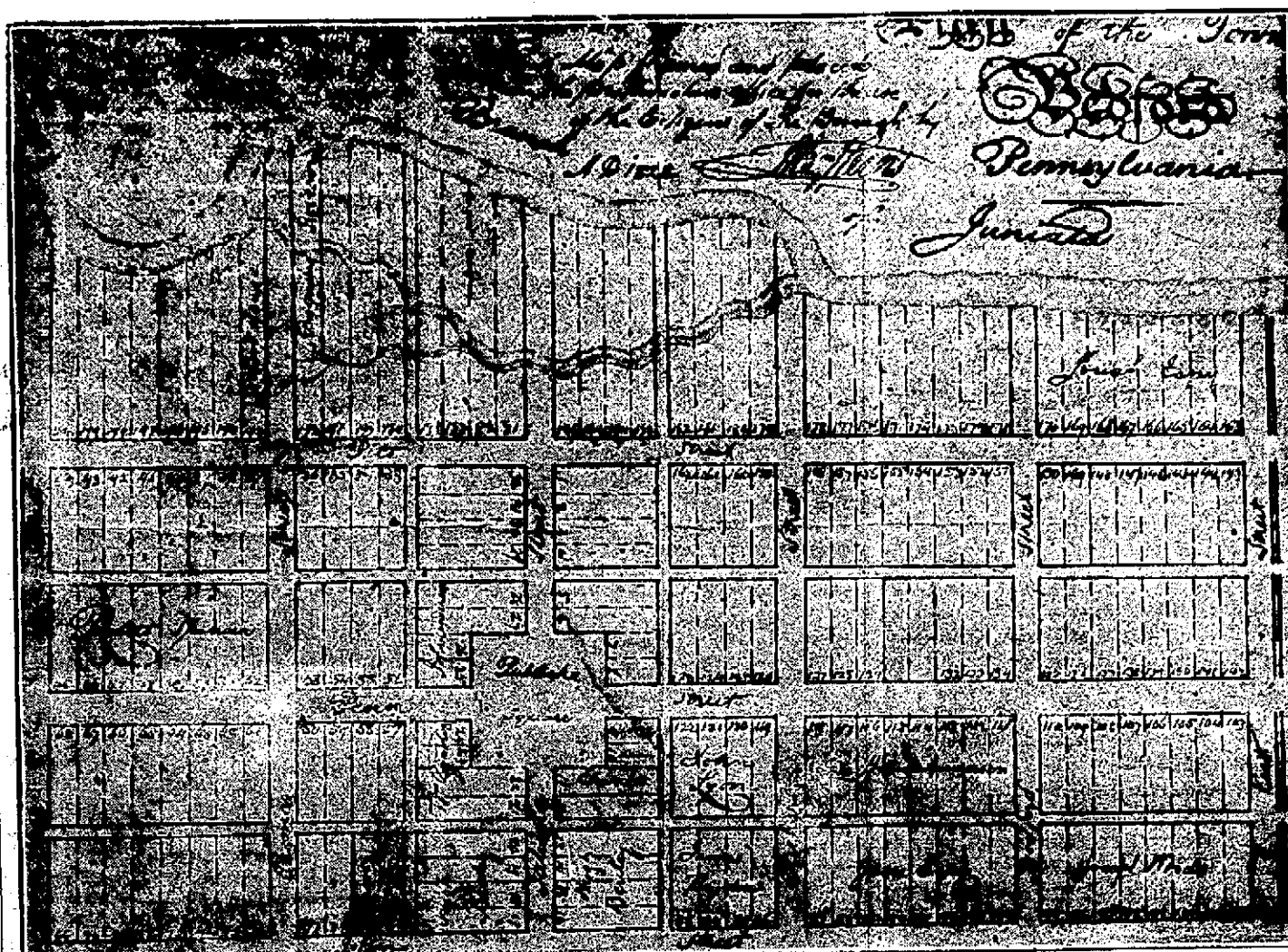
Picture Frames and Mats Made to Order.

**Copying and Enlarging a
Specialty.**

If you want pictures made at your homes, let us know by mail or phone, and we can come on short notice.

**Moll's Photo Studio,
Bedford, Penn'a.**

Original Plot of Bedford



At a special meeting of the executive council on May 5, 1766, the following order was issued: "That the Surveyor General John Lukens will, with all convenient speed, repair to the place called Fort Bedford, in Cumberland county, upon the waters of the Juniata, and lay out a town there, to be called Bedford, into 200 lots, to be accommodated with streets, lanes and alleys, with a commodious square in the most convenient place."

"The main streets to be 80 feet wide, the others 60 feet wide; the lanes and alleys 20 feet wide. The corner lots to be reserved for the Proprietaries and every tenth lot besides; the lots to be 65 feet on the front and 200 feet deep, if the ground and situation will conveniently allow of that depth. It is likewise ordered that the streets be laid out as commodious as may be to any building now on the place worth preserving. * * * And that the people there now settled have the preference as to their own tenements on

which they are now settled."

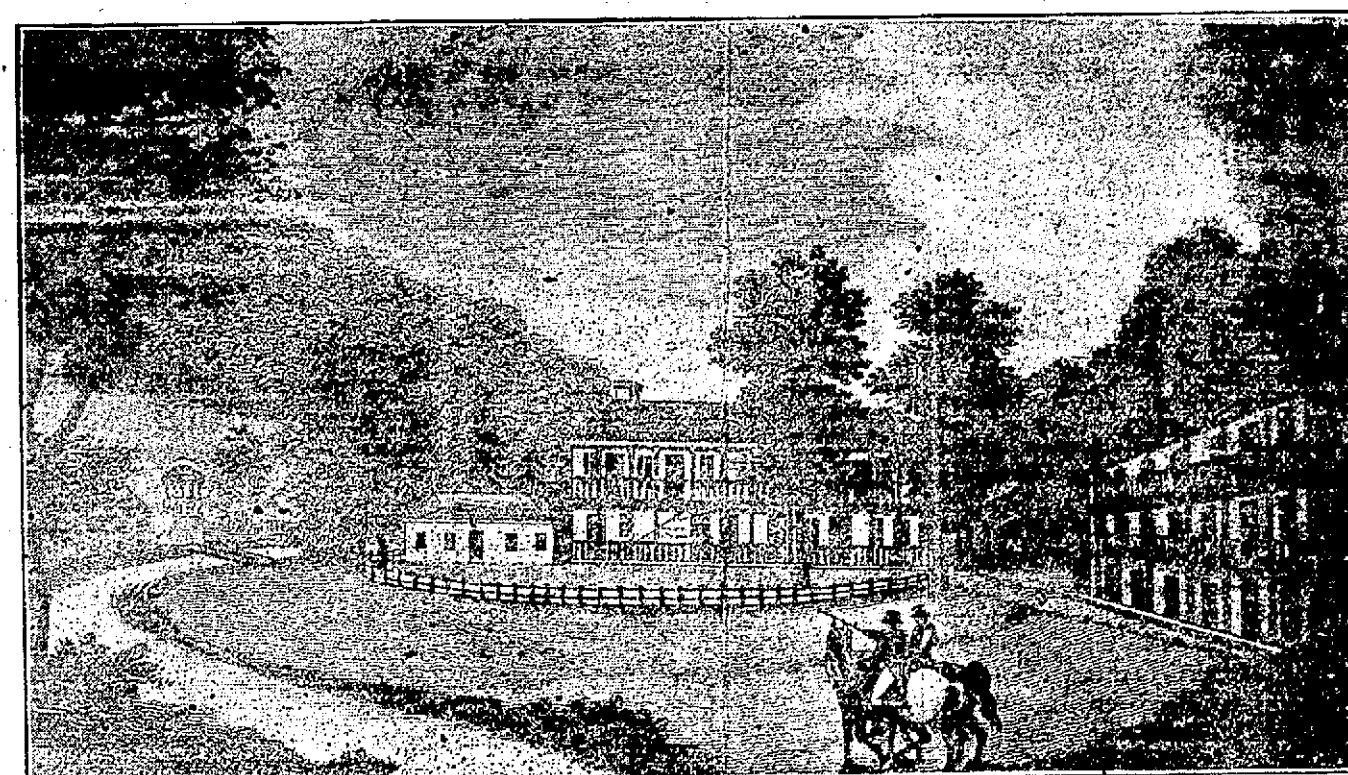
The surveyor reported as follows, to wit: "Upon my arrival in Bedford, June 4, 1766, having called together the principal inhabitants to consult with them concerning the streets and size of the lots, being also assisted by the Sheriff of the county; it was concluded the streets running east and west should run parallel with Capt. Limes' new house and on measuring the ground we found that the size of the lots mentioned in the order laying out said town would not answer so well as to lay them out 60 feet in breadth and 280 feet in length, which was accordingly done, except the eight short lots fronting the great square and those lying between Pitt street and the Raystown Branch of the Juniata which are of various lengths. (Capt. Limes' house was built of limestone, on lots Nos. 181 and 182, Pitt street, north side, about 1764. It was burned down in March, 1901, and rebuilt the same fall by John W. Ridenour.)

Christopher Limes purchased lots

Nos. 184, 185 and 186 from the Proprietaries some time before the town was laid out. The deed is not recorded in Bedford county but very likely it was recorded in Cumberland county. It is very probable that he built the large stone house about 1763 or '64, as it was described as a new house when the town was laid out in 1766. The property was levied on by Sheriff David Hoge in 1769 and sold by him to George Woods on April 25, 1771. The deed recites, that "on the east the three lots were bounded by reserved lots on which Fort Bedford was built." (Deed Book A, page 31.)

The work of laying out the town occupied ten days. The following named streets intersected and bounded the original plot of the town: Pitt, Penn and John running east and west, and East, Bedford (called by the Proprietaries Shelburne), Richard, Juliana, Thomas and West streets, running north and south. The place was first called Raystown in 1750, Fort Raystown in 1758, Fort Bedford in 1759.

BEDFORD SPRINGS IN 1817



This "Carlsbad of America" lies in a beautiful valley on the eastern slope of the Allegheny mountains, at an elevation of eleven hundred feet above the sea and is one and one-half miles south of Bedford. While not possessing any conspicuously famous or lofty peaks or ranges, this section is rich in lovely valleys, streams and wooded highlands, interlaced by picturesque and winding country roads and lanes—every turn of which discloses wonderfully charming pictures and views. The air is pure, invigorating and balmy.

The estate comprises about 2,500 acres, and located on the property are a farm, dairy and truck garden. There is every facility for recreation and amusement—a splendid golf course, good tennis courts, bowling alleys, a fine swimming pool, and various other athletic conveniences are at the disposal of the guests.

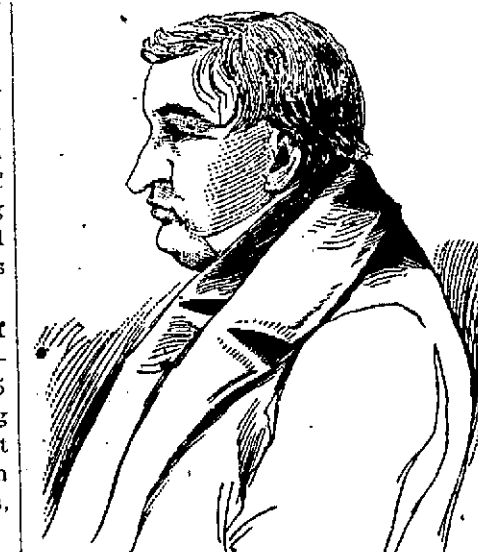
In 1804 the medicinal virtues of the water on this property were discovered and the summer of 1805 brought many who were suffering from chronic diseases; since that time the Bedford Springs has been a summer resort for great numbers, both of the sick and the well.

In 1808, Dr. John Anderson purchased the property from Frederick Nawgel and, until recently purchased by Mr. Bancroft, it remained in the

possession of the Anderson family. The several buildings, originally built on what may be called "Country Colonial" lines, are simple, ample, dignified and hospitable in design, giving the visitor the impression of having arrived at some beautiful and stately home.

DR. JOHN ANDERSON

**Purchased Bedford Springs From
Frederick Nawgel in 1808.**



DR. JOHN ANDERSON

Dr. John Anderson was born in Bedford in 1770. He was a son of

Thomas and Mary Anderson, who settled in Bedford about 1766. He studied medicine with one of the most eminent practitioners of Carlisle, and commenced the practice in his native town in 1796. Besides being a successful physician Mr. Anderson was a man who achieved success in everything he undertook; he was emphatically a man of affairs and became very largely engaged in various enterprises. For many years he was President of the Allegheny Bank of Pennsylvania at Bedford and also President of the Chambersburg and Bedford Turnpike Road Company.

Dr. Anderson engaged extensively in land speculations. He owned a large quantity of land in Bedford county and was the first purchaser of the Bedford Springs property, buying the tract of about 200 acres in 1808. The other tracts adjoining this were taken up on warrants on Thomas Anderson, father of John Anderson, and remained in the Anderson family until 1857 when they were purchased by the Bedford Mineral Springs Company, later, again coming into the possession of the Andersons through Espy Anderson, who held a large amount of the company stock, and remaining in their hands until purchased a few years ago by Mr. Bancroft.

J. H. WARWICK,

For Many Years The Gazette's
New York Correspondent,
"BROADBRIM,"
Writes Special Letter for the Cen-
tennial Edition—The Life of a
Newspaper.

The Gresham, 560 Green Ave.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Van Ormer:—The years
are passing rapidly away and I am
reminded that in a few days we shall
have to doff our caps as we pass the
office of the Bedford Gazette, for in-
side is a live newspaper that has
just completed a hundred years in
this world of ours—years of storm
and sunshine, of victory and defeat,
of failure and success, but ever hope-
ful in the darkest hour, sounding the
Tocsin of alarm with all its
might whenever the liberty of the na-
tion was in peril and thinking defeat
no disgrace when endured for "God
and the right."

We are living in a fast age; mir-
acles that would have startled the
prophets of old excite no wonder in
the schoolboy of today. With the
X-ray we penetrate the secrets of the
human form, and God's-unseen mes-
senger on the wireless telegraph car-
ries our mandates over snow-capped
mountains and stormy seas as faith-
fully as the Recording Angel keeps
his ledger at the gates of paradise.
Electricity relegates the slow pro-
cesses of travel of the past. We are
now on the verge of one of the grand-
est of the latter-day discoveries, for
man will never rest till he cleaves
the air like an eagle. Yet in the list
of these wonderful discoveries there
is nothing more marvelous in de-
velopment than the newspaper.

When the Bedford Gazette was
born a hundred years ago there was
no telegraph to give the news of the
world; no telephone which enabled
you to whisper in your friend's ear
a hundred miles away, and advertis-
ing was an art almost unknown. The
old press that would turn out a hun-
dred papers an hour is now super-
ceded by the greatest of modern mir-
acles—the Perfected Hoe—which
sends off on the lightning's wings
95,000 papers an hour.

Aided by the Bedford Gazette the
farmer, when his day's work is done,
can sit by his hearthstone and learn
what is going on in the world. At
the cost of a few cents he knows
more of the world's progress than
was known to the inhabitants of the
greatest cities of the world a cen-
tury ago.

The founder of the Bedford Gaz-
ette has been at rest for many years.
He builded better than he knew; he
laid the cornerstone true and firm
and now that a hundred years have
passed, if the spirits of the just made
perfect are permitted to take cogni-
zance of the progress that the world
is making today, their souls must ex-
pand with joy as they hear the voice
of the Almighty saying "Well done."

The starting of a newspaper a hun-
dred years ago was an exceedingly
perilous enterprise. The communi-
ties that were expected to support it
were poor and the population was
sparse, and it was no uncommon
thing for some who never subscribed
for a paper or magazine to send a
boy to a neighbor's, ten miles away,
to borrow a paper till he came home
from church "and pop will be awfully
obliged." I hope this pernicious
practice will soon die out, for it still
exists in some sections.

A hundred years ago printing was
a very poor trade, the hours of labor
were long, in summer from sunrise
to sunset. Labor was poorly paid;
as thrifty a man as Benjamin Frank-
lin walked all the way to Philadel-
phia looking for a job. He had not
enough money to ride nor to buy a
meal at a tavern; so with his few
pence he purchased a couple loaves
of bread, and breaking one in two
walked along the street munching as
he marched, and it was while partak-
ing of the loaf on the street that he
saw the young woman who after-
wards became his bride.

It is altogether probable that the
first press used by the Bedford Gaz-
ette was made in England, for prior
to the Revolution England forbade
the manufacture of any articles of
iron in the British colonies.

Little cash was seen in the office of
a New England paper. One farmer
settled his subscription with four or
five bushels of potatoes; another
cabbage, pumpkins and turnips; a
third brought a barrel of cider; a
fourth a gallon of applejack, which
every New England home kept among
the household supplies and which
was brought out with a toasted ap-
ple when even the Dominie made his
pastoral visits.

Looking back to those days it
seems almost a wonder that the Bed-
ford Gazette weathered the financial
tempest, when so many gallant ships
went down in the years of business
depression, when it needed courage

and patience to stand by the wheel
and steer the ship through the rocks
and quicksands that threatened it
with death. Fortunately for its
safety and survival The Gazette has
always had a Pilot through this hun-
dred years, whose honesty and inflex-
ible integrity have been its safety-
valve, illustrating the Darwinian
theory of "the survival of the fittest."

Many years have passed since I
have been honored by a place on The
Gazette staff, and it is with unqual-
ified pleasure that I offer you my sin-
cerest congratulations, my dear Mr.
Van Ormer, on your splendid success.
In all human probability the time is
not far off when both of us must an-
swer the summons which every mor-
tal is bound to obey, but when the
day shall come that you shall have to
surrender the baton to other hands,
the baton with which you are so suc-
cessfully guiding The Gazette's des-
tiny to the honor of the community
on are serving so well, it will be a
proud satisfaction, as the earthly
lights grow dim and eternity shall
unfold its wondrous glory to your
vision, to remember that a part of
our life had been dedicated to the
statement of the world in which
our lot was cast, and that you lived
"ot in vain."

Wishing you long life, good health
and plenty, I am, My dear Friend,
Faithfully yours,
J. H. Warwick,
"Broadbrim."

That our American forests abound in
plants which possess the most valuable
medicinal virtues is abundantly attested
by scores of the most eminent medical
writers and teachers. Even the untor-
tured Indians had discovered the use-
fulness of many native plants before the
advent of the white race. This infor-
mation, imparted freely to the whites, led
the latter to continue investigations until
to-day we have a rich assemblage of most
valuable American medicinal roots.

Dr. Pierce believes that our American for-
ests abound in most valuable medicinal roots
for the cure of most obstinate and fatal dis-
eases, if we would properly investigate them;
and, in confirmation of this conviction, he
points with pride to the almost marvelous
cures effected by his "Golden Medical Dis-
covery," which has proven itself to be the
most efficient stomach tonic, liver invigor-
ator, heart tonic and regulator, and blood
cleanser known to medical science. Dyspep-
sia, or indigestion, torpid liver, functional
and even organic, and other affections of
the heart lead to its curative action. The
reason why it cures these and many other
affections, is clearly shown in a little book
of extracts from the standard medical works
which is mailed free to any address by Dr. R.
V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., to all sending
request for the same.

Not less marvelous, in the unparalleled
cures it is constantly making of woman's
many peculiar affections, weaknesses and
distressing derangements, is Dr. Pierce's
Favorite Prescription, as is amply attested
by thousands of unsolicited testimonials con-
tributed by grateful patients who have been
cured by it of catarrhal pelvic disease, painful
periods, irregularities, prolapsus, and other
displacements caused by weakness, altera-
tion of uterus and kindred affections, often
after many other advertised medicines, and
physicians had failed.

Both the above mentioned medicines are
wholly made up from the genuine extracts of
nature's medicinal roots. The processes em-
ployed in their manufacture were original
with Dr. Pierce, and they are carried out by
skilled chemists and pharmacists with the
aid of apparatus and appliances specially
designed and built for this purpose. Both
medicines are entirely free from alcohol and
all other harmful, habit-forming drugs. A
full list of their ingredients is printed on
each bottle-wrapper.

Mt. Dallas Named

In the meadow, on the south side
of the Juniata, on the old Hartley
farm, was the village of Queen All-
quippa, with the Indian burial
ground in the rear. On the bluff
opposite stood the cabin of "Besty,"
or Elizabeth Tussey, a strong-
minded widow who owned a team
of pack horses which carried supplies
for the Indians and settlers from
Carlisle. The mountains extending
from Virginia to York state were
named for her, "Tussey's mountains."

About 1798 a gentleman stopped
off from the coach and at the break-
fast table inquired of Mrs. Hartley
whether any of the surrounding lands
had been taken up from the state.
She replied that some two weeks ago
she heard that some fool in Philadel-
phia had bought the high knob on
the opposite side of the river and she
couldn't imagine what he wanted
with it. After breakfast he asked for
a surveyor; one was at hand and the
two men went over the creek. In the
evening when they returned, Mrs.
Hartley and others were seated on
the porch. The gentleman cried out,
"Mrs. Hartley, I'm that fool; I bought
several tracts of land from a jobber
in Philadelphia, all represented to be
low meadow and glade land. I now
find the largest tract embraces that
knob." She learned his name was
Alexander Dallas, father of George
M. Dallas, and immediately replied
that she would call the high knob
"Mt. Dallas" to immortalize him.
The knob is immediately across the
stream south of Mt. Dallas station.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

for children's safe cure. No opiates

IRON INDUSTRIES OF BEDFORD COUNTY

First Steel Works in Pennsylvania— Establishment of Riddlesburg, Powelton and Everett Furnaces.

1791—The first steel works in
Pennsylvania were erected at Calo-
donia, two miles south of Bedford,
by William McDermitt (who was
born in Glasgow, Scotland), where
for a period of ten years he manu-
factured steel. The property on which
he erected his works is now a part
of the extensive domain of the Bed-
ford Springs Company. Many of his
improvements are still in existence.
He afterwards engaged in the iron
business in Huntingdon county, where
David R. Potter, afterwards Govern-
nor, married his daughter.

1800—William Lane of Lancaster
built a furnace and forge at Hope-
well. The furnace was run until
about 1830, when it was rebuilt by
William Leslie. It was again put in
operation about 1860 by Lowry,
Eichelberger and Sons.

1806—William Lane also built
Lemnos Forge and Slitting mill on
Yellow Creek, two miles from Hope-
well.

1812—Swope and King built Bed-
ford Forge on Yellow Creek.

1814—John Rea carried on a cut-
nail factory in Bedford.

1827—Elizabeth Furnace, after-
wards Bloomfield, was built at Wood-
bury by Swope, King & Co.; Dr.
Shoenberger being the company and
owning one-half. In 1845 the fur-
nace was removed to Bloomfield;
later it was removed to Blair county
and named Rodman Furnace.

1822—Hanover Forge was built
by John Doyle, nine miles south of
McConnellsburg, now in Fulton
county.

1827—Hanover Furnace was built
in the same place by John Irvine.

There are now four modern-built
furnaces in Bedford county,—two at
Riddlesburg, one at Saxton and one
at Everett. There are none, at this
time, in Fulton county.

The Riddlesburg Furnaces

1868—The Kemble Coal and Iron
Company built the first furnace.

1869—It built the second furnace
at Riddlesburg. (The history of this
company, as here given, was kindly
furnished me by William Lauder,
Esq., the present very able and
competent manager of these works).

1866—Broad Top Steam Coal
Company, composed of New York
people, organized for mining coal,
bought large coal property and to
open it leased Duvall Shaft. Their
attention was drawn to iron ores
along Tussey mountain by Mr. Watt-
son; they purchased same and then
organized a company.

1868—Kemble Coal and Iron Com-
pany, for iron making, built first fur-
nace in 1868 and started operations
July 3, 1869. The second furnace
was erected 1870. First president,
William Kelly; second president,
Hon. R. P. Parrott; third president,
M. P. Parrott.

1884—Kemble Coal and Iron Com-
pany failed. Operated by Nimick and
Company and organized as Kemble
Iron Company, Alex. Nimick, presi-
dent.

1899—The present company (Colo-
nial) bought out the property and
have operated since President, Henry
H. Adams, then Henry H. Adams, Jr.
Since 1869 these furnaces have not
been idle more than one year in all
that time.

Powell Furnace

1879—Robert Hare Powell of Phil-
adelphia began to build the Powel-
lton Furnace opposite Saxton and
completed it in October, 1882, with
a capacity of 100 tons per day. He
purchased a large acreage of coal
and iron ore lands near the furnace
and built several miles of narrow
gauge railroad from the iron mines
to the furnace. After his death the
property fell into other hands and is
now idle. The property was recently
sold to William H. Staake of Phila-
delphia for \$213,735.

The Everett Furnace

1874—The Everett Iron Company,
located at Everett, was incorporated
April 29, 1874; James P. Kimball,
Jacob B. Williams and Samuel D.
Williams were the prime movers in
the organization. Capitalists from
New York invested largely in the en-
terprise. The company erected a
large coke furnace and purchased a
large acreage of coal and iron ore
lands in Bedford county.

1887—On July 7, 1887, the com-
pany passed into the hands of Fred-
erick Prime, as receiver, who con-
veyed the same to John H. Wall,
George D. Peering and T. Tutnall
Lea, trustees, etc.

1889—On June 1, 1889, the said
trustees conveyed the property to
Joseph E. Thropp. Since that date
Mr. Thropp has carried on the busi-
ness of making coke iron very suc-
cessfully. Lake ore is generally used.

The successful and continuous opera-
tion of this furnace is a great boom
to Everett and the people of the east-
ern part of the county. (Deed Book,
Vol. 3, page 451).

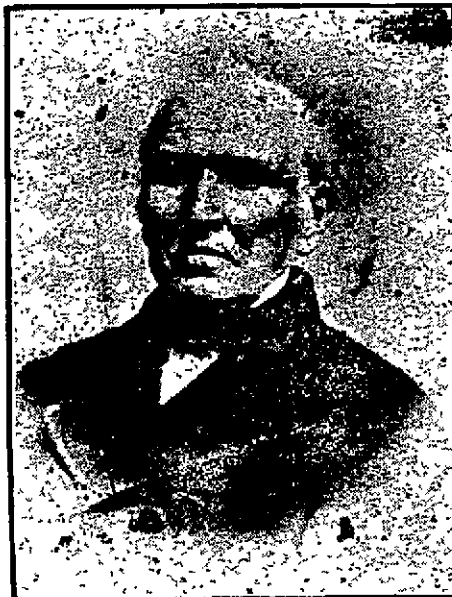
There was no difficulty in making
iron, but before canals and railroads
were built it was most difficult to
get the iron to market. Transporta-
tion was the great problem. In the
early days the roads were indifferent
and it was almost impossible to haul
heavy loads over them. Pig-iron was
packed on horseback to the forges
and bar iron and salt were brought
back the same way. The iron made
in the Juniata Valley was almost al-
together sold in the eastern markets
and these were reached by floating
the iron down the Juniata and Sus-
quehanna rivers on boats or arks,
before the construction of the Penn-
sylvania Canal.

The furnaces in the Juniata Valley,
as through western Pennsylvania,
were charcoal furnaces. The decline
in making charcoal iron can be traced
back to 1830, when the rolling mills
began puddling, and thereby exten-
sively drove out of existence the char-
coal forges which had been producing
blooms for them. The decadence of
the charcoal furnaces was further
hastened by the introduction of bi-
tuminous and anthracite coal in the
blast furnaces. Long before 1850,
the fires of nearly all of the charcoal
furnaces and forges in Pennsylvania
were allowed to die out, in fact every
one in Bedford county expired many
years ago.

MICHAEL REED

Located and Graded Bedford and
Stoystown Turnpike in 1815.

Among the relics of other times
now in possession of our aged town-
sman, John P. Reed, Esq., is the in-
strument used by his father, Michael
Reed, to give the grades on the Bed-
ford and Stoystown turnpike. The
elder Reed was a mechanic and the
instrument referred to was the work
of his own hands—a piece of work
that could be surpassed by few me-
chanics of our day.



MICHAEL REED

Michael Reed, son of John Philip
and Elizabeth Reed, was born at
Waynesboro September 18, 1788, and
died in Bedford April 16, 1872, aged
83 years, six months and 28 days.
He was both prominent and useful as
a citizen in his day, serving as magis-
trate, conveyancer, surveyor, legisla-
tor and mechanic.

In 1815 he was given charge of the
construction of the pike between
Bedford and Stoystown and for this
purpose made the instrument refer-
red to.

An Old Friend

Leysburg, Pa., Sept. 18, 1906

Editor of The Bedford Gazette:—I
refer, with pleasure, to the centennial
year of the Bedford Gazette, a paper,
which, including part of my parents'
lives, has been coming to our home
for more than eighty years. I heart-
ily congratulate the present editor
and proprietor, as well as the present
assistants in the office, in this grand
undertaking to present to their read-
ers this great special number of this
aged monument, that for over one
hundred years has maintained a con-
sistent and worthy position, both in
moral and political relation to its
many readers. Many reminiscences
of the past will be brought to the
minds of the hundreds of readers,
who, for so many years, have turned
to this paper to learn the happenings
of the surrounding country, and to
keep in tact with the business of the
county. I predict a great widening
of the circulation of the "Old Gaz-
ette" when this great home-coming
number shall have been read by many
thousands. "Long may it wave."
John B. Fitch.

BEDFORD'S ONLY EXCLUSIVE SHOE STORE. Largest and Most Complete Shoe Stock in Bedford County.

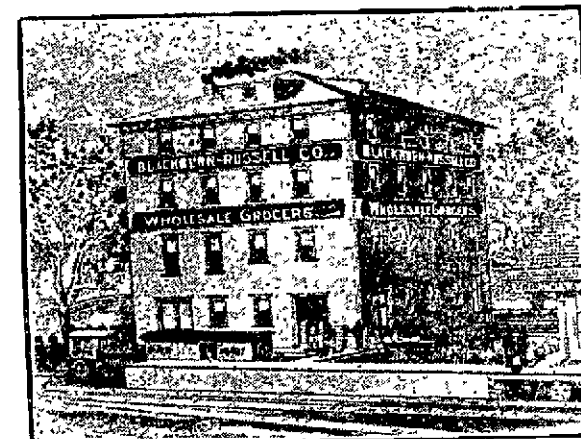


QUEEN QUALITY for WOMEN.
RALSTON HEALTH and REGENT for MEN.

Geo. T. Jacobs & Bro.
Both Phones. BEDFORD, PA.

BLACKBURN-RUSSELL CO.

Wholesale Grocers



This business was originally established by A. C. Black-
burn at Fishertown 12 years ago. By efficient and careful
management it soon became a factor in this line of business.
In 1900 a large warehouse was erected at Cessna and Scott
U. Hammer admitted as partner, who remained with the firm
over two years when he withdrew on account of poor health.
In 1904 J. F. Russell of Kalamazoo, Mich., was admit-
ted to partnership with A. C. Blackburn and the business
was removed from Cessna to the above commodious build-
ing under the firm name of Blackburn-Russell Co. They
do a general jobbing business with a complete stock of
Groceries and lines attached to supply the general stores—
and the remarkable growth enjoyed by this firm is the result
of the business ability of Blackburn and Russell who give
their personal attention to all details.

Removal

The public are respectfully inform-
ed that the office of the Bedford Gaz-
ette is removed to the brick build-
ing lately occupied, as an office, by
William Reynolds, Esq., on Juliana-
street, nearly opposite the Prothono-
tary's office, where printing, in gen-
eral, will be neatly and promptly
executed.—Bedford Gazette, Novem-
ber 24, 1906.

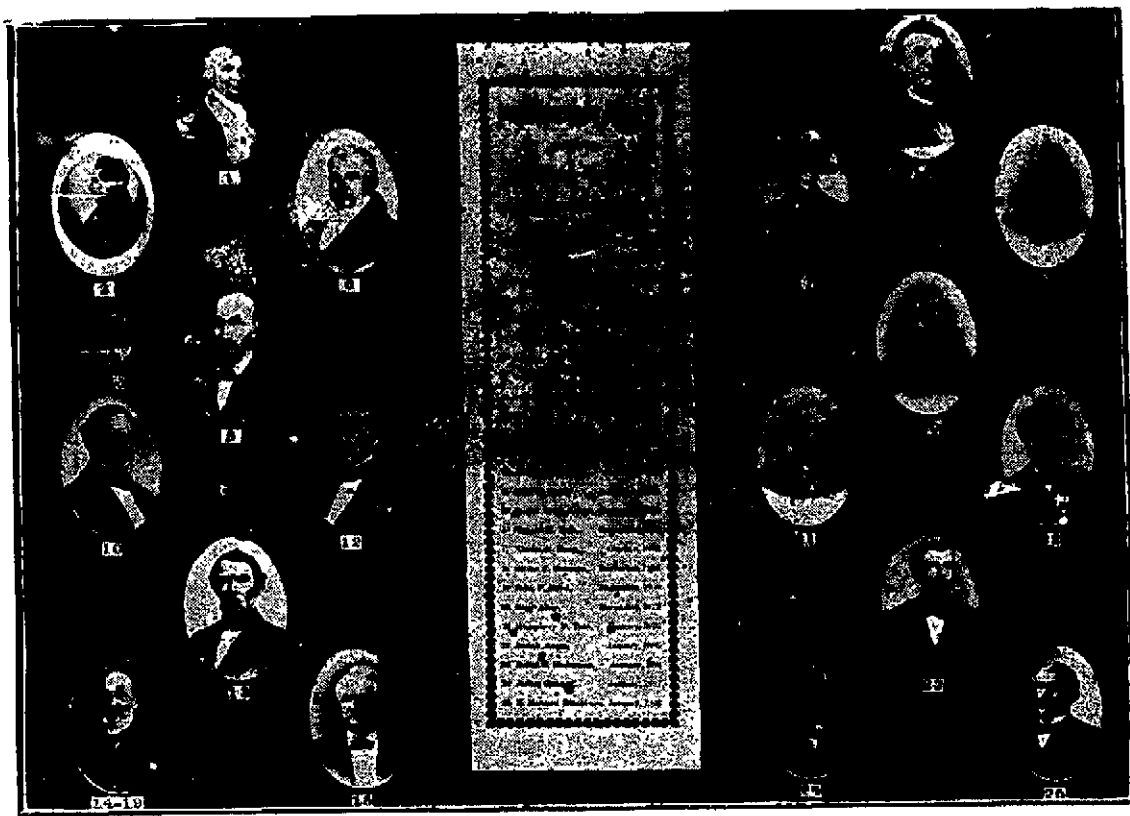
Good for the cough, removes the cold,
the cause of the cough. That's the
work of Kennedy's Laxative Honey
and Tar—the original laxative cough
syrup. Contains no opiates. Sold
by D. Heckerman.

Stage Coach Line in 1826

An old record shows that a stage
coach line was in operation between
Philadelphia, Baltimore and Pitts-
burg, and the stage office was in the
Exchange Hotel, on northwest corner
of Pitt and Richard streets, kept by
Henry Leader, as early as 1826.

A LESSON IN HEALTH

Healthy kidneys filter the impuri-
ties from the blood, and unless they
do this good health is impossible.
Foley's Kidney Cure makes sound
kidneys and will positively cure all
forms of kidney and bladder disease.
It strengthens the whole system. Ed
D. Heckerman.



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|---------------------|----------------------|------------------------|
| 1 Arthur St. Clair | 10 Job Mann | 18 Oliver E. Shannon |
| 2 Thomas Smith | 11 Solomon Mason | 19 John P. Reed |
| 3 Robert Galbraith | 12 John G. Martin | 20 Espy Alsip |
| 4 David Espy | 13 Joseph B. Noble | 21 Humphrey D. Tate |
| 5 George Woods, Jr. | 14 John P. Reed | 22 Josiah Amos |
| 6 John Anderson | 15 Daniel Washabaugh | 23 R. C. Haderman |
| 7 Jacob Bonnett | 16 Samuel H. Tate | 24 James Cleaver |
| 8 David Mann | 17 Abram B. Bunn | 25 E. Howard Blackburn |
| 9 Josiah M. Espy | | 26 George W. Derrick |

THE REFUGEES

By A. CONAN DOYLE,
Author of "The Return of Sherlock Holmes"

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(Continued from last week.)

At his call a dozen more troopers came hurrying down the stairs, while the three upon the landing advanced upon their former antagonist. He slipped by them, however, and caught out of the old merchant's hand the thick oak stick.

"I am with you, sir," said he, taking his place beside the guardsman.

"Call off your canaille and fight me like a gentleman," cried De Catinat.

"A gentleman! Hark to the bourgeois Huguenot, whose family peddles cloth!"

"You coward. I will write liar on you with my sword point!"

He sprang forward and sent in a thrust which might have found its way to Dalbert's heart had the heavy saber of a dragoon not descended from the side and shorn his more delicate weapon off close to the hilt. With a shout of triumph his enemy sprang furiously upon him with his rapier shortened, but was met by a sharp blow from the cudgel of the young stranger which sent his weapon tinkling on to the ground. A trooper, however, on the stair had pulled out a pistol and, clapping it within a foot of the guardsman's head, was about to settle the combat once and forever when a little old gentleman who had quietly ascended from the street and who had been looking on with an amused and interested smile at this fiery sequence of events took a sudden quick step forward and ordered all parties to drop their weapons with a voice so decided, so stern and so full of authority that the saber points all clinked down together upon the parquet flooring as though it were a part of their daily drill.

"Upon my word, gentlemen; upon my word!" he said, looking sternly from one to the other. In his gait and bearing he had a dainty strut and backward cock of the head, which, taken with his sharp black eyes, his high, thin features and his assured manner, would impress a stranger with the feeling that this was a man of power. And, indeed, in France or out of it there were few to whom this man's name was not familiar, for in all France the only figure which loomed up as large as that of the king was this very little gentleman who stood now, with gold snuffbox in one hand and deep faced handkerchief in the other, upon the landing of the Huguenot's house, for who was there who did not know the last of the great French nobles, the bravest of French captains, the beloved Conde, victor of Marston and hero of the Fronde?

De Catinat raised the stump of his sword in a salute.

"Heh, heh!" cried the old soldier, peering at him. "You were with me on the Rhine—eh? I know your face, captain. But the household was with Turenne."

"I was in the regiment of Picardy, your highness. De Catinat is my name."

"Yes, yes. But you, sir, who the devil are you?"

"Captain Dalbert, your highness, of the Langue-doc Blue Dragoons."

"Hey! I was passing in my carriage and I saw you standing on your head in the air. The young man let you up on conditions, as I understand."

"He swore he would so from the house," cried the young stranger. "Yet when I had let him up he set his men upon me, and we all came downstairs together."

"My faith, you seem to have left little behind you," said Conde, smiling, as he glanced at the litter which was strewn all over the floor. "And so you broke your parole, Captain Dalbert?"

"I could not hold treaty with a Huguenot and an enemy of the king," said the dragoon, sulkily.

"You could hold treaty, it appears, but not keep it. And why did you let him go, sir?"

"I believed his promise. I have been used to deal with Indians."

"Heh! And you think an Indian's word is better than that of an officer in the king's dragoons?"

"I did not think so an hour ago."

"You are very strong, monsieur," said Conde, glancing keenly at the broad shoulders and arching chest of the young stranger. "You are from Canada, I presume?"

"I have been there, sir. But I am from New York."

"And how came you to speak French?"

"My mother was of French blood."

"And how long have you been in Paris?"

"A day."

"Heh! And you already begin to throw your mother's country folk out of windows?"

"He was annoying a young maid, sir, and I asked him to stop, whereon he whipped out his sword and would have slain me had I not closed with him, upon which he called upon his fellows to aid him. To keep them off I swore that I would drop him over if they moved a step. Yet when I let him go they set upon me again."

"Heh! You did very well. You are young, but you have resource."

"I was reared in the woods, sir."

"If there are many of your kind you may give my friend De Frontenac some work ere he found this empire of which he talks. But how is this,

Captain Dalbert? What have you to say?"

"The king's orders, your highness, are to use every means which may drive these people into the true church."

"On my word, you look a very fine apostle and a pretty champion for a holy cause," said Conde, glancing sardonically out of his twinkling black eyes at the brutal face of the dragoon.

"Take your men out of this, sir, and never venture to set foot again across this threshold."

"But the king's command, your highness."

"I will tell the king when I see him that I left soldiers and that I find brigands. Not a word, sir! Away! You take your shame with you, and you leave your honor behind."

He had turned in an instant from the sneering, strutting old beau to the fierce soldier with set face and eye of fire. Dalbert shrank back from his baleful gaze, and, muttering an order to his men, they fled off down the stair with clattering feet and clank of sabers.

"Your highness," said the old Huguenot, coming forward and throwing open one of the doors which led from the landing, "you have indeed been a savior of Israel and a stumbling block to the forward this day. Will you not deign to rest under my roof and even to take a cup of wine ere you go onward?"

Conde raised his thick eyebrows at the Scriptural fashion of the merchant's speech, but he bowed courteously to the invitation.

"My carriage waits below," said he, "and I must not delay longer. It is not often that I leave my castle of Chantilly to come to Paris, and it was a fortunate chance which made me pass in time to be of service to honest men."

He inclined again his bejeweled head and strutted off in his dainty, dandified fashion. From the window De Catinat could see him step into the same gilded chariot which had stood in his way as he drove from Versailles.

"By my faith," said he, turning to the young American, "we all owe thanks to the prince, but it seems to me, sir, that we are your debtors even more."

You have risked your life for my cousin, and but for your cudgel Dalbert would have had his blade through me when he had me at a vantage. Your hand, sir! These are things which a man cannot forget."

"Aye, you may well thank him, Amory," broke in the old Huguenot, who had returned after escorting his illustrious guest to the carriage. "He has been raised up as a champion for the afflicted and as a helper for those who are in need."

But their young visitor appeared to be more embarrassed by their thanks than by any of his preceding adventures. The blood flushed to his weathered, clear-cut face, as smooth as that of a boy and yet marked by firmness of lip and shrewdness in the keen blue eyes.

"I have a mother and two sisters over the water," said he diffidently.

"And you honor women for their sake?"

"We always honor women over there. Perhaps it is that we have so few. Over in these old countries you have not learned what it is to be without them."

I have felt what a good woman is and how, like the sunshine, she draws out of one's soul all that is purest and best."

"Indeed, the ladies should be very much obliged to monsieur, who is as eloquent as he is brave," said Adele Catinat, who, standing in the open door, had listened to the latter part of his remarks.

"Much of my life has been spent in the woods," said he, "and one speaks so little there that one comes to forget how to do it. It was for this that my father wished me to stay some time in France, for he would not have me grow up a mere trapper and trader."

"And how long do you stop in Paris?" asked the guardsman.

"Until Ephraim Savage, the master of the Golden Rod, my father's ship, comes for me. She has been to Bristol, is now at Rouen and then must go to Bristol again. When she comes back I will be home."

"And how like you Paris? Have you seen the city yet?"

"Only as I journeyed through it yesterday evening on my way to this house. It is a wondrous place, but I marvel how you can find your way among these thousands of houses."

"Perhaps it would be as well that you should have a guide at first," said De Catinat, "so if you have two horses ready in your stables, uncle, our friend and I might shortly ride back to Versailles together, for I have a spell of guard again before many hours are over. Then for some days he might bide with me there, if he will share a soldier's quarters, and so see more than the Rue St. Martin can offer."

"I should be right glad to come out with you, if we may leave all here in safety," said Amos.

"Oh, fear not for that," said the Huguenot. "The order of the Prince of Conde will be as a shield and a buckler to us for many a day. I will order Pierre to saddle the horses."

After riding some time De Catinat

said, "Now, if you will look there in the gap of the trees, you will see the king's new palace of Versailles."

The two young men pulled up their horses and looked down at the wide spreading building in all the beauty of its dazzling whiteness and at the lovely grounds, dotted with fountain and with statue and barred with hedge and with walk stretching away to the dense woods which clustered round them.

They passed through the gateway of the palace, and the broad sweeping drive lay in front of them, dotted with carriages and horsemen. On the gravel walks were many gayly dressed ladies, who strolled among the flower beds or watched the fountains with the sunlight glinting upon their high water sprays. One of these, who had kept her eyes turned upon the gate, came hastening forward the instant that De Catinat appeared. It was Mlle. Nanon, the confidante of Mme. de Maintenon.

"I am so pleased to see you, captain," she cried, "and I have waited so patiently. Madame would speak with you. The king comes to her at 3, and we have but twenty minutes. I heard

that you had gone to Paris, and so I stationed myself here. Madame has something which she would ask you."

"Then I will come at once. Ah, De Brissac, it is well met!"

A tall, burly officer was passing in the same uniform which De Catinat wore. He turned at once and came smiling toward his comrade.

"Ah, Amory, you have covered a league or two from the dust on your coat!"

"We are fresh from Paris. But I am called on business. This is my friend, M. Amos Green. I leave him in your hands, for he is a stranger from America and would fain see all that you can show. He stays with me at my quarters. And my horse, too, De Brissac. You can give it to the groom."

Throwing the bridle to his brother officer and pressing the hand of Amos Green, De Catinat sprang from his horse and followed at the top of his speed in the direction which the young lady had already taken.

CHAPTER VI.

THE rooms which were inhabited by the lady who had already taken so marked a position at the court of France were as humble as were her fortunes at the time when they were allotted to her, but with that rare tact and self-restraint which were the leading features in her remarkable character she had made no change in her living with the increase of her prosperity and forbore from provoking envy and jealousy by any display of wealth or of power. In a side wing of the palace, far from the central salons and only to be reached by long corridors and stairs, were the two or three small chambers upon which the eyes, first of the court, then of France and finally of the world, were destined to be turned. In such rooms had the destitute widow of the poet Scarron been housed when she had first been brought to court by Mme. de Montespan as the governess of the royal children, and in such rooms she still dwelt now that she had added to her maiden Francoise d'Aubigny the title of Marquise de Maintenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her.

The young guardsman had scarce exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was therefore with some feelings both of nervousness and of curiosity that he followed his guide down the gorgeous corridors, where art and wealth had been strewn with so lavish a hand. The lady paused in front of the chamber door and turned to her companion.

"Madame wishes to speak to you of what occurred this morning," said she. "I should advise you to say nothing to Madame about your creed, for it is the only thing upon which her heart can be hard."

She raised her finger to emphasize the warning, and, tapping at the door, she pushed it open. "I have brought Captain de Catinat, madame," said she.

"Then let the captain step in." The voice was firm and yet sweetly musical.

Obedying the command, De Catinat found himself in a room which was no larger and but little better furnished than that which was allotted to his own use. Yet, though simple, everything in the chamber was scrupulously neat and clean, betraying the dainty taste of a refined woman. The stamp-

(Continued on Section 4, Page 2.)

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Dame Fashion's Newest Whims

find their latest expression in the **SUNSHINE** "Garments of Quality," now on display in our cloak department.



And there is a style for every figure---a garment to suit every taste, and prices to suit all purses.

None have that undesirable ready-to-wear look. They're **TAILOR-MADE** by expert man tailors, and designed by America's most skilful and clever designers whose sole business is to produce dressy, stylish garments for the American woman.

For neat, dressy garments, which are guaranteed to fit perfectly, at moderate prices, we believe we can serve you especially well this season.

W. H. STRAUB,
BEDFORD, PA.

1840 1906
HECKERMAN'S

Drug Store was established in 1840 by Dr. Scott who, after conducting it for about 20 years, sold it to Henry Reamer.

Mr. Reamer, after a few years moved to Camden, N. J., passing the store into this family where it has continuously remained, being owned and conducted by Ed. D. Heckerman, a veteran Druggist of 40 years unbroken experience.

The stock carried here is exceptionally large and varied, and it is common comment by all that if you want anything in the Drug line and you can't get it at Heckerman's you can't get it at all.

Ed. D. Heckerman.

FOR
Fresh Groceries

Fine Confections, Cakes,
Canned Goods and Oysters in Season, go to

JOHN LINE,

Odd Fellow Building, Cor. Pitt and Richard Streets,

Bedford, Pa.

Keystone Granite and Marble Works.
OTTO BROS., Prop'r's,
Office and Works
One Door West of Court House
Estimates Upon Application.
Prices the Lowest.
Workmanship and Material the Best.

A GROUP OF COUNTY OFFICIALS



Reading from left to right—Miss Grace Stewart, clerk in the office of Register and Recorder; Francis M. Amos, Register and Recorder; Miss Grace Filler, clerk in Treasurer's office; George H. Zimmerman, Commissioner; W. B. Filler, Treasurer; William J. Diehl, Associate Judge; James F. Mickel, Commissioners' clerk; Joseph M. Woods, President Judge; J. Howard Feight, Court Stenographer; William Brice, Associate Judge; J. Anson Wright, County Superintendent; George Appleman, Commissioner; Jo. W. Tate, Deputy Prothonotary; George W. Derrick, Prothonotary.

MANY LETTERS

Three Correspondents Who Have Written for The Gazette for

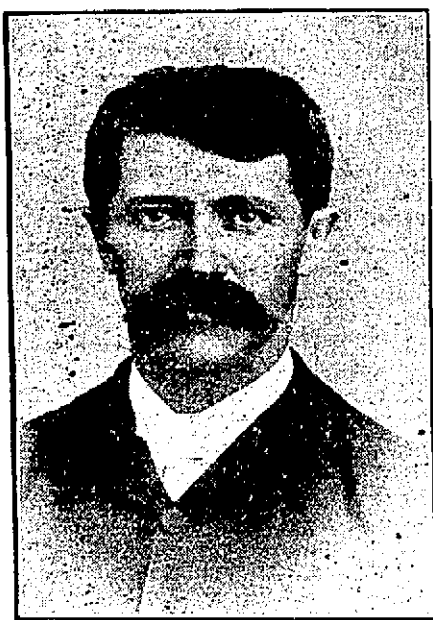
TWENTY YEARS

Brief Sketches of the Lives of John A. Cuppett, Capt. Josiah Hissong and Charles A. Wertz.

John A. Cuppett

John A. Cuppett, "CAJ," was born near New Paris, January 2, 1858. He received a common school education after which he attended normal schools at New Paris and Pleasantville. He began his long and successful career as a teacher in the schools of the county in the fall of 1879, since which time he has taught 23 winters and two summers.

"CAJ's" first letter to The Gazette was published in the issue of



JOHN A. CUPPETT

April 23, 1880. Since that date 553 communications have appeared in the columns of The Gazette. The following is a copy of the first letter:

New Paris Scraps.—New Paris is a small village situated in the north-western part of Napier township, at the junction of Dunning's creek and the Hurricane Branch; and also at the western foot of Chestnut Ridge, 12 miles northwest of Bedford, 5 miles north of Schellsburg, 5 miles south of Pleasantville and 4 miles east of the Allegheny mountain. The first house was erected by William Blackburn in 1846; it is now occupied by Joseph Mitchell. The village was named by Martin Miller, Esq. It now contains three churches, Evangelical, Reformed and United Brethren; one postoffice, two stores, one hotel, one hall (Granger), one saw-mill, one tin shop, two cabinetmaker shops, two wagonmaker shops, four carpenter shops and forty-two dwelling houses.

The inhabitants number 170. There are included in the number one minister, Rev. D. K. Levan; one physician, Dr. J. B. Statler; one dentist, Dr. W. A. Grazier; one surveyor, T. K. Blackburn; two merchants, H. Shoenthal and T. K. Blackburn; one clerk, N. E. Kegg; two school teachers, Prof. H. H. Grazier and G. W.

Blackburn; one proprietor of hotel, W. C. Burkett; one tinner, Jacob Hiner; one gunsmith, Ben. Fore; one tailor, Dan Wogen; five cabinet makers, Jno. Coplin, Jer. Otto, Richard Coplin, Jacob Hammer and William Coplin; two wagonmakers, Thos. Ridenour and B. F. Hoenstine; three shoemakers, Reuben Davis, Alex. Otto and George McCreary; carpenters, Jos. Mitchell, Wm. Adams, A. G. Blackburn, Thos. Penrose, J. A. Hiner and G. W. Blackburn; five blacksmiths, Luther Davis, Ealy Davis, Howard Connor, Job Mock and E. V. Wright; two masons and plasterers, Isaac Miller and J. A. Davis; one farmer, John Wayde.

They are a pious people, as there are 26 who belong to the U. B., 20 to the M. E., 8 to the Evangelical, four to the Friends and two to the Reformed churches.

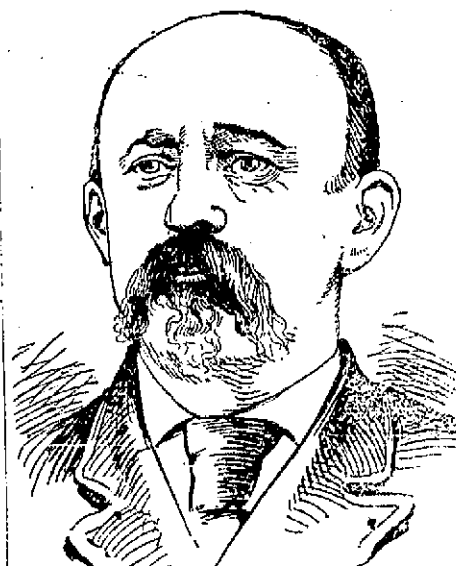
While Mr. C. Bertram was on his way home from Buffalo Mills, one of his horses stumbled and in falling broke one of his legs entirely off, thus rendering the animal useless.

A temperance meeting was held in the U. B. Church of this place, on Tuesday evening, the 13th. The meeting was ably addressed by Rev. D. K. Levan, Rev. J. E. McClay, Harry Mock, of Fishertown.

Scarlet fever is visiting our village at present. It has taken away Willie, the youngest son of Laura Whitaker. We greatly sympathize with the bereaved mother; for only last fall her husband was buried.

Josiah Hissong

Josiah Hissong was born on December 23, 1839, at Dunningville, Washington county. In 1841 he removed to Mercersburg where, in 1855-56, he learned the printing trade in the office of the Mercersburg Journal. He moved to this county in 1857 and learned the potter trade, but has not worked at either for the past 20 years. April 23, 1861, he enlisted in Co. G, 13th Regt., Pa. Vols. for three months and



JOSIAH HISSONG

on September 23, 1861, enlisted in Co. H, 55th Regt., Pa. Vols., as private. Was promoted to Sergeant, Orderly Sergeant, Second Lieutenant, First Lieutenant and Captain. He served four years and two months in almost continuous active service; was in seventeen battles and skirmishes and was wounded in the right shoulder, left wrist and right hip. He was discharged June 7, 1865, on surgeon's certificate. Moved to Na-

pier township in 1879 and wrote his first letter for the old Gazette the first week in June, 1887, and has continued, faithfully, to send items from that community ever since.

Charles A. Wertz

Charles A. Wertz of Cumberland Valley has been a contributor to The Gazette since November 19, 1874.



CHARLES A. WERTZ

Mr. Wertz was born and raised in Cumberland Valley, receiving his early education in the schools of the township. He later attended normal school in Bedford, being a student under Prof. H. W. Fisher. He holds a state certificate and was for several years one of the successful teachers of the county, later serving as school director for twelve years.

He was one of the original members of the Fruit Growers' Association of the county and is now and has been, since its inception, Secretary of the association. He owns a large fruit farm in South Bedford township, consisting of four apple, two peach and plum orchards, besides small fruits and berries.

SIMPLE CATARRH REMEDY

Take a Hyomei Treatment Four Times a Day and be Cured

Hyomei has performed almost miraculous cures and is today recognized by leading members of the medical profession as the only advertised remedy for this disease that can be relied upon to do just what it claims. Until recently your physician would have said the only way to cure catarrh would be to have a change of climate, but now with Hyomei you can carry a health-giving climate in your vest pocket and by breathing it a few minutes four times a day, cure yourself.

The Hyomei treatment is simple and easy to use. It destroys all catarrh germs in the air passages and enriches and purifies the blood with ozone. When using Hyomei the air you breathe will seem like that of the mountains, high above the sea level.

A complete Hyomei outfit costs but \$1.00, extra bottles, 50c. If it does not give you satisfaction, F. W. Jordan will refund your money. You run no risk whatever in taking this reliable treatment.

A sour stomach, a bad breath, a pesty complexion and other consequences of a disordered digestion are quickly removed by the use of Ring's Dyspepsia Tablets. Two days treatment free. Sold by J. Reed Irvine.

THE First National Bank

BEDFORD, - - - PENN'A.

CAPITAL, - - - - \$100,000.00

OFFICERS

O. D. DOTY, - - - President.
A. B. EGOLF, - - - Vice President.
EDMUND S. DOTY, - - - Cashier.

DIRECTORS

O. D. DOTY, J. H. LONGENECKER, A. B. EGOLF, JACOB CHAMBERLAIN, PATRICK HUGHES, J. ANSON WRIGHT.

COMPARATIVE STATEMENTS.

Date	Loans, Discounts and Investments	U. S. Bonds	Cash and Reserve	Due from Banks	Total
Sept. 7, 1902	\$357,296.04	\$100,000	\$105,717.12	\$10,786.08	\$573,800.14
Sept. 7, 1903	480,093.00	100,000	69,219.26	6,386.65	655,698.91
Sept. 7, 1904	500,222.79	100,000	98,516.20	9,476.96	708,215.95
Sept. 7, 1905	539,292.64	100,000	93,588.48	3,493.87	736,374.99
Sept. 7, 1906	625,936.78	100,000	111,655.60	4,257.70	841,850.08
	Capital	Surplus and Undivided Profits	Circulation	Deposits	Total
Sept. 7, 1902	\$100,000	\$21,960.91	\$100,000	\$351,839.23	\$573,800.14
Sept. 7, 1903	100,000	27,464.39	100,000	428,234.52	655,698.91
Sept. 7, 1904	100,000	36,100.79	100,000	472,115.16	708,215.95
Sept. 7, 1905	100,000	42,694.10	100,000	493,680.89	736,374.99
Sept. 7, 1906	100,000	51,679.17	100,000	590,170.91	841,170.91

The First National Bank of Bedford was organized and incorporated under a charter granted by the General Government on the 14th of December, 1883, in accordance with the National Bank Act and its supplements. Previous to that date there was not a banking institution in the county which was either incorporated or conducted under government supervision since the old Allegheny Bank of Pennsylvania, chartered April 21, 1814, and located in Bedford. The Allegheny Bank did business in the Anderson house, on the north side of East Pitt Street, where its vault and many of its papers may still be seen. It was organized under the elaborate Act of Assembly mentioned, (P. L. 154 &c), entitled "An Act regulating Banks"; and the persons named in the statute as "Commissioners" or directors were, Thomas Logan, James Agnew, David Fore, Joseph Shannon, John Rine, John Anderson, Wm. Proctor, Jr., Peter Schell, Alex. Ogle, James Carson, Robert Philson, John Fletcher, Geo. Graham, Isaac Proctor and James Meloy. When it discontinued business, it paid every obligation it ever incurred, to the last cent. From that time until the establishment of the First National, the banking business of the county was done by private firms, and until the Bedford County Bank was opened at Everett, was confined to the County Seat.

The late Edward F. Kerr, Esq., was the most active factor in the organization of The First National Bank. He was its first President and was successively re-elected, year after year, as long as he lived. He gave to the management of its affairs his time and most careful attention, and it owes much to him for its uniform success.

The original stockholders were Peter Mowery, J. H. Longenecker, Ed. S. Doty, Edward F. Kerr, H. D. Tate, James A. Sill, John J. Cessna, Daniel Cessna, Simon S. Brumbaugh, Samuel S. Miller, H. C. Lashley, Latimer B. Doty, John O. Smith, John E. Colvin, Josiah Amos and Jos. S. Zeigler.

The first Board of Directors was made up of J. H. Longenecker, Ed. S. Doty, Edward F. Kerr, H. D. Tate, James A. Sill, John J. Cessna, Daniel Cessna, John O. Smith and John E. Colvin.

By the 25th of June, 1887, its volume of business had so much increased that its capital was doubled from \$50,000.00 to \$100,000.00; and on the 31st of October, 1903, its charter was extended by the Federal Government for another period of twenty years. While there has been a steady, healthful growth of its business from the beginning, the above statistical table illustrates more clearly than words could show, that for several years past it has been enjoying the most prosperous period of its life. In that time its undivided surplus has much more than doubled, and its deposits have increased from \$351,839.23 to \$590,170.91. Its management has always been in the hands of prudent, conservative directors, and its current business presided over at its counter by competent, experienced and accommodating cashiers. During the years of its existence some of the best business men of the community, not now connected with it officially, have sat in its boards of directors and devoted their time and talents to the successful guidance of its affairs; and to them and its large circle of patrons of the past and present, it owes a large debt of gratitude.

It is a Solid, Prosperous Institution, and well Deserves the Confidence it Has Enjoyed.